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SCENE AT COURT HOUSE, KINGSTON.

Vol. XXXIV

OCTOBER 22nd, 1906.

No. 1

SCHOOLS OF ONTARIO.

SCARCITY OF TEACHERS.

THERE are some features of the educational situation in Ontario that are unsatisfactory and demand immediate attention from the authorities at Toronto. From all quarters come complaints of the scarcity of teachers for the Public Schools. In rural districts the want is exceptionally severe. In order to keep open the schools inspectors are issuing a large number of permits.

Another complaint is that the number of male recruits to the ranks of the teachers is ominously small. There is a steadily decreasing proportion of men available for rural schools. The percentage has fallen from 57.26 in 1867 to 21.72 in 1904. Unless something is done to make teaching a more attractive vocation the lower grades of the work will be left entirely in the hands of young girls.

The causes of the development of the present situation are quite evident. Prevailing conditions a few years ago are in sharp contrast with those just outlined. In the past the supply of teachers was more than sufficient to meet the demand for them. The inevitable result of this overcrowding of the profession was a reduction in the rate of remuneration. A competition ensued for every vacant school, and this involved a loss of dignity and influence on the part of the teachers. At

the same time the attitude of trustees became exacting and ungenerous. That under such circumstances selfrespecting men turned their attentions to other callings should occasion no surprise. For a time, however, the deficiency of male teachers was not felt owing to the increased number of young women turned out from the county Model Schools. But conditions surrounding employment in schools have become so unfavorable as to repel even girls who wish to teach for a few years. A minor position in an urban school is more attractive than work in the country districts under inconsiderate trustees.

The opening up of the West and New Ontario is another cause of the decreasing supply of teachers. Young men are going to these districts by the hundred, lured by the openings in every line of work. For teachers, too, the West holds out more attractive positions. Salaries are more generous; the profession is held in higher esteem. It is further true in the more settled districts there is a growing demand for young men who have had school training.

The question of the means of remedying the defects which have developed in the educational affairs of the rural districts is one of great practical importance and of greater difficulty. The low rate of remuneration being

the primary cause of the decreasing number of teachers, some plan must be devised to raise this rate and thus check the prevailing tendency. Boards of trustees must be awakened to the fact that if they desire competent instructors for the children of their district they must pay higher salaries and do all in their power to exalt the social position and influence of the teacher. To the office of training the youth of the country increased importance and dignity must be attached. public, too, should awaken from its apathy on the subject, demand adequate qualifications on the part of teachers and express a willingness to advance the rate of remuneration as the cost of preparation increases. There should be something in the nature of decent social position to compensate for conditions attending work in our rural schools.

In an effort to prevent any further immediate thinning of the ranks the regulations defining qualifications have been relaxed to some degree. This practically involves a lowering of standards and as such is only a temporary arrangement. With a view to checking a wide resort to unqualified teachers it is provided that a board of trustees may not have the advantage of such a suspension of regulations unless it is offering a salary up to the limit of its ability.

During the last session of the Legislature a measure was adopted which sets a definite rate of remuneration for teachers of the rural schools. The amount paid is to depend upon the value of the taxable property in the school section; and a teacher who gives his service for less than the stipulated sum shall be liable to suspen-

sion of his certificate. There can be no doubt that the results of this legislation will justify its enactment. It is encouraging that educationists have seen the danger of the situation and are taking steps to remove it. Only through co-operation of parents, school officials and the administrators of the educational system can present conditions be changed.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

That Kingston was not chosen as the seat of one of the new Normal Schools must be a matter for regret to those interested in the educational affairs of the Province. We are looking at the question quite apart from the benefit which Queen's might derive from the establishment in its neighborhood of a school for the training of teachers. The university can exist without the Normal School. It can continue its work for the life of Canada if the prospective teachers do not, as was pictured in the fond dreams of those who did not consider the demands made upon governments, pass from the halls of their own institution to the broadening influence of university life. The thought will not down, however, that it was an egregious blunder not to place a Normal School in Kingston where its students with great advantage to themselves could have come occasionally at least into touch with the thought and atmosphere which characterizes an institution for higher education.

The disappointment is heightened by the fact that the school should have been promised to Kingston and then suddenly and without any explanation have been given to another place. An explanation would doubtless be intensely interesting.

A SOCIALISTIC EXPERIMENT.

In India an experiment of a Socialistic nature has been in progress for some years. The Imperial Government owns and operates all the important lines of railway; it undertakes the conservation of forests, and carries on irrigation operations.

The history of the connection of the State with these projects is interesting and instructive. During the first eight or ten years the operation of the railways resulted in a loss. Later, however, careful and economic management converted this loss into a surplus. In every way the experiment in its later stages has been attended by success. The gain arising from the enterprise of the government has grown from almost 350,000 dollars in 1899 to 5,000,000 dollars in 1904. And during this period of State operation the people have enjoyed the advantage of travel and thoroughly efficient service. The average rate charged was less than half a cent a mile for each passenger. At the same time the traffic in all its branches has increased to an enormous extent.

The results attending this instance of State control of lines of enterprise generally left to private corporations afford a strong agument in favor of the nationalization of railways and other works of a public nature. Too often the corporation is forgetful of the public interest and of the public nature of the service it performs. The fact that the welfare and comfortable existence of the people are dependent upon its management is forgotten in the strength of capitalistic greed. In such cases the knowledge of the possibility of municipal or government ownership must exercise a restraining

influence upon the magnates in their machinations.

It would not be correct, however, to conclude that since the entrance of the State into the field of private enterprise in India has produced favorable results that similar action should be taken by the governments of other countries. Indian politics are not corrupt; conditions there make State control of public utilities comparatively free from danger. In our country it would be far from safe to embark on a wholesale nationalization of railway lines. Our experience in the matter, though it is not large, indicates the necessity for caution. To acquire the lines already in operation would be a matter of great complexity and difficulty. The management of our important roads by establishing hotels in connection with their service and branching off into other enterprises enhance the difficulty of acquisition by the government and of subsequent operation. As far as railways are concerned some such tentative step as that taken in regard to the Transcontinental seems the part of wisdom. In cities where the management of civic affairs is not tainted with corrupt practices experiments in municipal ownership and operation of public utilities can be safely made.

NEW ONTARIO.

THE northern part of our Province, a few years ago an unknown wilderness, is at present developing with great rapidity and attracting the attention always given to a new country of fair promise. During the last decade a stream of settlers has been flowing into the boundless plains of Western Canada. From that stream another somewhat smaller but with

current full and swift and strong, has branched off into the New Ontario. The "Lure" of the North has come to rival the "Call" of the West.

The process of widening the settled area of Ontario began two years ago with the construction of the government-owned railway from North Bav to New Liskeard, a distance of some hundred and twenty miles. This line pierces' the dense forests of New Ontario, giving access to places formerly beyond the reach of the most pioneer and opens a adventurous wonderful possibilities. country of The immense area of forest land once looked upon as a hindrance to development was found to represent great wealth; the gigantic tumbled masses of rock yielded up their secret of hidden treasure; the district proved rich in fertile land. This is what New Ontario offers to the lumberman. miner, the settler, as inducement to come and live within its borders.

In appearance the district is the antithesis of Western Canada. It is a land of dense forests and immense hills of granite rock; it is uniformly rugged and rough; it is cut up with numerous rivers; it is rich in beautiful stretches of water. Lake Temiskaming, the largest body of water in the southern section, lies in an immense valley in the hills which in places rise sheer from its shore to a height of one hundred and fifty feet. Taking the shape of the valley it narrows with it until it rests almost stagnant between shadowy cliffs of granite which, one can imagine, yearn to come together and hem in the narrow stretch of water which separates them. The swampland to the north probably earned for the country the misleading name "Land of the muskeg and stunted poplar."

Rich as it is in natural resources the future of New Ontario would seem assured. Development of the mineral wealth is proceeding rapidly. pectors continue to flock to the country. New discoveries are reported weekly. The most hopeful expectations are in process of fulfilment. Extensive lumbering operations are going on. In the most unexpected places one may hear the buzz of the saw as it cuts through the immense logs preparing them for use as building material. From the clay belt the wood is being cleared and not a few settlers are awaiting the time when it will be possible for them to proceed with cul-In the train of the miner tivation. and the lumberman comes the demand for labor, a demand for the products of agriculture and of manufacture. As in every new country an essential feature of the development of the district is the incoming of thousands who will help to satisfy this demand. are springing up along the railway, steamers ply on the lakes and navigable rivers, industries are developing. The outlook for the future is exceedingly bright.

New Ontario, however, is face to face with several problems of tremendous import. That it may reap full advantage of its mineral wealth smelters must be established within easy reach of the mining centres. inconvenient and costly to send the ore to New York for refinement. In regard to the timber of the district, fires are a source of perpetual danger. Every care must be taken to prevent the destruction of forests through this agency. And the question of conservation of the supply is of greatest importance. Vast as is the amount of timber now available reckless cutting

and lax regulations will soon exhaust In its waterfalls, too, New Ontario has an asset valuable beyond computation. The power which these are capable of furnishing should lead to a large industrial development. A few years should witness the erection of pulp and paper mills and the establishment of other industries suited to the country. The agricultural development also involves questions of importance. Speculators must not be allowed to gain possession of large tracts of land. Their object being to sell at figures which mean a large profit, their operations check the progress of settlement. These difficulties which will attend further development, together with the question of adequately meeting the educational and religious needs of its people, must receive careful consideration from those who are responsible for the future of New Ontario.

GREEK LETTER SOCIETIES.

THE JOURNAL does not share the disfavor with which the Greek Letter Society is viewed in some quarters. It inclines to the belief that any social organization is what its members make it. To indiscriminately condemn all Greek Letter Societies is wrong. We are not apologists for the fraternity and we admit that it is probably correct to conclude that Greek Letter organizations as a rule tend to lower the tone of the college community. And further we were under the impression that the democratic spirit of Queen's would prevent the formation of such a society. honest in the matter we must confess, however, that so far as we are acquainted with the members of the local branch they have done nothing as

Greek Letter men to merit reproach or disfavor. We repeat, however, that all class distinctions which are not necessary and inevitable are to be disparaged.

The fraternity has taken deep root in the majority of universities of this continent. It has certain phases which merit praise and others from which no one can derive benefit. Some justify the organization of Greek Letter Societies on the ground that they are manifestations of a natural affinity amongst men who compose them. Others who are doubtful of the value of the societies consider them due to man's natural desire for some form of social organization and as therefore inevitable. On the other side the apologists for the fraternities have a list of attendant advantages at their fingers' ends. A very sane view of the matter is that both the dangers and possibilities for good inherent in these organizations should be recognized. these views contain an element truth. It cannot be denied that the Greek Letter Society may foster a spirit of exclusiveness, that in the majority of cases membership in the society is not open on a fair basis to all students, that they tend to weaken the natural bonds that should draw college men together, that they are liable to develop in their members an air of false superiority. Many of the societies undoubtedly leave themselves open to criticism on these grounds. But to contend that every organization which has a Greek name must of necessity give rise to all the evil results laid at the door of the fraternity is as absurd as it is to insist that every Greek Letter man becomes base in character and low in aim. The difficulty is that fraternities have gained bad reputations,

and in too many cases they deserved to be held in low esteem. Their members are generally housed in mansions of luxurious appointments, they are often men of no importance apart from the money at their command. But the condemnation must not be too sweeping. There are fraternities composed of men who have a natural regard for one another, who are respectable and friendly, who do not lord it over their less fortunate fellow students. In so far, however, as membership in such an organization involves association with the spendthrift, in so far as it inculcates habits of idleness and ease, in so far as it means withdrawal from the general activities of the college, nothing can be said in praise of it. At Queen's, one may be sure that a fraternity composed of men who are worthless but rich, who are partial to one another under all circumstances, will have little influence and will gradually wane to the vanishing point. When Greek Letter men. by always supporting one another, attempt to gain control of offices and the management of student affairs they become an absolute menace to the welfare of their fellows. We desire, then. to emphasize the fact that when Greek Letter Society is composed of students who are industrious, who enter into all college activities, who do not cling together to elevate the unworthy, and who have not the general air of snobbishness, we are prepared to respect it and to respect those who belong to it. On the other hand, if the Greek Letter man is rich but worthless, if he seeks an undue influence in college affairs, if he attempts to push his 'frat' friend to the front we will attack him and denounce his Society.

SCHOOLS OF JOURNALISM.

THE question of Schools of Journalism Queen's has solved in a most satisfactory manner. And this has been done without even the creation of a special department for the benefit of students going into newspaper work.

A few years ago opinion in some quarters favored the establishment of institutions which should be devoted to the preparatory training of the journalist. Several American universities gave the matter attention and some of these were fortunate enough to secure large amounts for the support of special departments for this purpose. We have not heard much regarding this entry into a new field of work. In so far as these schools of journalism instruct their students in the technical side of their work they perform a useful service. They can give practice in the writing of reports of meetings, social functions, accidents and current events which interest a large proportion of those who are in the habit of depending on the newspaper for their reading matter. They can emphasize the necessity of condensation and inclusion of essential details only, they can explain to the reporter the manner in which he should go about the collection of material; they can give instruction which will immensely benefit one who is to take a position on a reportorial staff. And if the student has no ambition for the higher grades of his chosen profession the grounding afforded by such an institution will be of perman-For one, however, looking to the editorial staff or even to the higher branches of reportorial work this purely technical training is not of the same importance. And in so

far as it is necessary it may be gained by actual work on a newspaper under men of wide practical experience.

The great defect of the School of Journalism is its failure to give the wide, solid foundation which is of prime importance to the journalist who has an adequate conception of his work. And this these special institutions can never do unless they follow the example of the universities and establish Chairs in English, Political Economy, History and Philosophy. They will still be inferior to the universities to the extent that the incumbents of the chairs suggested are inferior and less competent than the eminent men who are found in the institutions devoted to the usual lines of work. We cannot conceive of a School of Journalism affording its students as thorough and useful an education as can be gained at our own university. In the equipment of the journalist it is the breadth of view and range of knowledge which counts, the trained faculty of judgment and research, the power of cogent and correct reasoning, the habit of looking at all sides of a question, the ability to interpret what others have written, and to give freshness and literary turn to the expression of ideas. This is the nature of the equipment that makes for power in the journalist. And it is the men who have gained it under competent, eminent and able professors who have the best chance of achieving influence and success in the field of journalistic effort. It is such men who make the press what it ought to be, a moulder of opinion, a guide in the discussion of social questions, a guardian of individual rights, a great power for good in the community.

SPECIMENS OF RECENT POETRY.

Mother and sweetheart England, from whose breast,

With all the world before them they went forth,

Thy seamen, o'er the wide, uncharted waste,

Wider than that Ulysses roamed of old.

Even as the wine-dark Mediterranean Is wider than some tide-relinquished pool

Among its rocks, yet none the less explored

To greater ends than all the pride of Greece

And pomp of Rome achieved; if my poor song

Now spread too wide a sail, forgive thy son

And lover, for thy love was ever wont To lift men up in pride above themselves

To do great deeds which of themselves alone

They could not; thou hast led the unfaltering feet

Of even the meanest heroes down to death:

Lifted poor knights to many a great emprise.

Taught them high thoughts; and kept their souls

Lowly as little children.

-From Drake; an English Epic, by Alfred Noves.

Oh, many a peer of England brews Livelier liquor than the Muse, And malt does more than Milton can To justify God's ways to man. Ale, man, ale's the stuff to drink For fellows whom it hurts to think. -From A. E. Housman's 'A Shrop-

shire Lad.'

AARON STARK.

Withal a meagre man was Aaron Stark—

Cursed and unkempt, shrewd, shrivelled and morose

A miser was he with a miser's nose And eyes like little dollars in the dark. His thin, pinched mouth was nothing but a mark,

And when he spoke there came like sullen blows

Through scattered fangs a few snarled words and close

As if a cur were chary of his bark. Glad for the murmur of his hard renown,

Year after year he shambled through the town,—

A loveless exile, moving with a staff; And oftentimes there crept into his ears

A sound of alien pity, touched with tears—

And then (and only then) did Aaron laugh.

-Edwin Arlington Robinson.

SONG OF THE PAVING STONES.

We are the paving stones; Over our ancient bones The restless people pass-Over our patient bones As breezes over the grass. Restlessly, to and fro Man and woman and beast, Hither and thither they go, Beating to west and east Like ships on the ocean's breast. Some of them laugh in glee, Some of them weep in woe; Over our rattling bones, On, with their moans and groans, On with their laughter free Over and over they go. Brides all smiling and fair

Pass in their bridal white; Babes that wonder and stare, Men that have died that night, Lovers whose hope is bright, Lovers who know despair. Men of a thousand fates, Women of countless aim. Each with his loves and hates Famed or without a name; Some that luxury know, Some that hunger for bread, Over and over they go Living and dving and dead— Over our ancient bones Bones of the paving stones, As breezes over the grass, The folk of the city pass.

-Mrs. Louise Morgan Sill.

RICHARD CORY.

Whenever Richard Cory went down town,

We people on the pavement looked at him:

He was a gentleman from sole to crown,

Clean-favored, and imperially slim.

And he was always quietly arrayed,

And he was always human when he
talked;

But still he fluttered pulses when he said

"Good morning," and he glittered when he walked.

And he was rich,—yes, richer than a king,—

And admirably schooled in every grace:

In fine we thought that he was everything

To make us wish that we were in his place.

So on we worked and waited for the light

And went without the meat, and cursed the bread;

And Richard Cory, one calm summer night,

Went home and put a bullet through his head.

-Edwin Arlington Robinson.

O Nature, strangely blent; light petulance

Of airy laughter; buoyant ease urbane Of world and youth; the lucid lips of France;

Some breath of Byron's sick romantic pain,

Dispassionate, purged; bright cynicedged disdain

Of Heine, clear, unpoignant; peace austere,

Wordsworth's high woodland peace, unrapturous, sane;

Goethe's grave calm Olympian; Attic

Vision and wistful doubt and stoic will severe.

-From Corydon, an Elegy in Memory of Matthew Arnold, by Richard Fanshawe.

The gracious ghosts of those old sonneteers,

Whose memory glows with an immortal fame

That fades not with the falling of the years:

Shakespeare and Dante, Petrarch, equal seers,

Each with his threatening and majestic name

To me, a humble poet, proudly came As I sat dreaming in the vale of tears. And pity and rebuke I seemed to read On every face at my audacity,

Till suddenly, in my bewildered need, I bid them look, oh, love of mine, on thee!

Then, all astonished at the joyous sight

They vanished, and an unseen voice cried, "Write."

—From Love's Testament, a sonnet sequence, by G. Constant Lounsbury.

A FANCY.

66 OME hither, my daughters," said venerable Father Time; "a twelvemonth ago did I send you forth into the world to be the servants of the human race. Constantly have ye been with men; in the sunshine of joy and the quiet evening of contentment; in the twilight of sorrow and the dark midnight of despair, never have ye left them. Ye have hurried with the workers to busy market and crowded shop; ye have lingered leaden-footed, with the weary prisoners of pain; ye have romped with merry children and loitered beside happy lovers; trod the steady path of middle life and slept the peaceful sleep of age. Thus well have ye known mankind; what have ye done for them?

Then, dancing up came Spring, the youngest of the seasons, a beautiful child clad in the tender green of shoot and blade, instinct with new-awakened life and sweet with the sweetness of budding flowers and twittering birds. Whose voice was like the rippling and plashing of the brooklet, as she made answer.

"I have brought to men, O Father, a new blood to course through their veins, a joy in the sense of living to make them forget the pain and weariness of the world, hope as a beacon for the future and love to touch with rosy fingers the hard realities of life."

"Well hast thou served, my child, and much hast thou brought to the sons of men. With living inspiration and living energy great and mighty deeds are wrought."

With this he turned to Summer, so quiet at his side. In her eyes was the clear unclouded blue of the skies, in her hair the rippling of corn-fields stirred by the breeze. Life, strong and steady, pulsed through her veins while from her whole figure breathed the moist warmth of growing things. Her voice was low and sweet, for in it was the gentle rustling of leaves and the drowsy hum of many insects.

"My part has it been, O my Father, to steady and strengthen the life of humanity. If I have taken from men their bounding vigor, upon them have I bestowed calmness and depth of soul, an under-current strong and quiet, however ruffled the surface by obstacle or mischance, a power that, 'never hasting, never resting,' wins surely to its goal."

"Yea, my daughter, beautiful and necessary has been thy service, too," replied the Father, "for with sadness of heart have I seen sons of the human race sit them down in early despair by the graves of their buried ideals. Be not discouraged though few receive thy precious gift, hold it still for him who would climb the heights."

"What work hath Autumn done?"

With stately step came Autumn in gorgeous brilliancy of red and gold and russet, in whose countenance dwelt the larger beauty of maturity, the sweetness of ripened grain and mellow fruit, the benignity of chastened sunshine. Her bosom throbbed with the satisfied joy of maternity. Yet in the tender depths of her eyes lurked a haunting sadness as of approaching decay, and through the melodious fulness of her tones sounded a strain like the rustle of falling leaves.

"To mankind have I shown the joy of accomplishment, the bliss of motherhood. To me has it been given to rob the human spirit of its harshness; to cradle to rest those weary in the struggle, to remove the bitter sting from failure and to approach with healing balm of sympathy the brokenhearted and despairing."

"Nobly thou hast wrought, O Autumn, something more divine hast thou poured into the springs of human life. Thou keepest a withering blight from off the world."

Behind her sister glided Winter, softly trailing the folds of her snowy garments. To her now turned the Ancient One. A wondrous purity did seem to wrap her round, while on her lofty brow sate high serenity and in her limpid eye the deeps of quiet meditation. Still she stood as resting nature, then in tones slow and muffled, like ice-bound waters, made reply.

"For the children of men could I do much, O my Father, would they but hearken. But alas, to many I seem but cold and hard. Sorrow do I bring them, but few will look with me into its glowing heart. Gladly would I point to them the way of life which needs must lie through the desert of pain and sorrow. Yea, those who learn my lesson, do I not lift them up even unto the divine from whence they sprung?"

And as she spoke, a glow as of the sun low-setting in the west, suffused her countenance and touched the white-robed figure into heavenly beauty.

"Ah, my last, my fairest daughter, priceless indeed hast been thy gift to humanity. From thee men may obtain the divine touch-stone which opes to them the secret of the universe. Eternally true it is, that 'He that loseth his life shall find it.'"

THE NEW PROFESSORS.

WILLIAM B. ANDERSON, M.A., APPOINT-ED PROFESSOR OF LATIN IN QUEEN'S.

A T the meeting of the Board of Trustees of Queen's University yesterday, Mr. William Blair Anderson, M.A., was appointed Professor of Latin.

Mr. Anderson comes to Queen's with a brilliant record and very high recommendations. Having graduated as M.A. in the University of Aberdeen with first class honors in Classics, he continued his studies at Cambridge



Prot. Anderson.

University where he won a number of important university prizes—among others the bronze gold medal for Greek Epigram and The Member's Prize for Latin Essay, and took two first classes in the Classical Tripos, with the M.A. degree.

Although only in his 29th year, Mr. Anderson has had considerable experience in teaching, both in grammar school and university. At present he is Senior Classical Lecturer in Victor-

ia University, Manchester, where his work is very highly spoken of and where he has been tested by being placed on several occasions in full charge of the Latin department. He has been a contributor to the Classical Review-a recognition of special attainments and qualifications on the part of classical scholars—and at the request of the syndics of the Cambridge University Press, he is engaged in editing the Ninth Book of Livy for the Pitt Press Series. He has also been engaged in the work of examining and collating MSS. of Lucan in Paris and Munich, having received a grant from the Cambridge Craven Fund for this purpose, and he is devoting special attention to this author with the design of bringing out a large critical and explanatory edition of his work

Mr. Anderson is a strong believer in the ethical and intellectual value of a classical training and seems capable not only of imparting a sound knowledge of the Latin language but also of arousing in his students a real and lasting interest in the literature and life of ancient Rome. In him Queen's receives a valuable accession to her staff.

MR. GEORGE W. MITCHELL, M.A., ASSIST-ANT PROFESSOR IN CLASSICS.

Mr. George W. Mitchell returns to his Alma Mater with a record of high achievements and steady progress. When formerly at Queen's he won the praise of the late Principal Grant who described him as 'the best tutor we ever had.' His experience in teaching is wide and varied. For two years he was assistant classical master in Garnethill School, Glasgow. His work in this position is highly

commended. As principal of the Cobourg Collegiate Institute he raised this institution from a low position to one of prominence. Mr. Mitchell com-



Prof. Mitchell.

bines with ability as a teacher, a faculty of administration which makes him a valuable acquisition to the teaching staff of the university. Professors of Queen's, McGill and Columbia Universities bear witness to his scholarly instincts and high classical attainments.

Mr. Mitchell is the author of a work, 'Methods in Elementary Latin,' which is highly praised by such eminent men as Principal Peterson, of McGill, Professor McNaughton of Queen's, and Professor Lodge of Columbia. The Journal bespeaks for Professor Mitchell hearty welcome from all students.

MR. W. T. M'CLEMENT, ASSISTANT PRO-FESSOR IN BOTANY.

Mr. W. T. McClement, who becomes Prof. Fowler's assistant in Botany, is

no stranger to the life and ideals of Queen's. He was born in Inverary, Frontenac County, and received his early education in Sydenham Public School and the Kingston Collegiate Institute. In 1885 he entered our own university, from which he received his Bachelor's degree in 1888, and his Master's degree in the following year. In the year 1890-91, he was Science Master in the Ingersoll Collegiate Institute. He then accepted a similar position in the London Collegiate Institute, where he remained till 1896.

Our American neighbors are quick to recognize merit. It was while Mr. McClement was in London that he received the offer of the assistant professorship in chemistry in the Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago. This position he held for two years, when he was advanced to full control of the



Prof. McClement.

chemistry department as its professor. In 1901 he became professor of chemical engineering in the same institution, retaining his position until this year, when he comes to us with an honorable record of good work worthily performed. In the years 1896-98 and 1906, Mr. McClement was engaged in advanced work in botany in the University of Chicago. In June of this year he received the degree of D.Sc. from the Armour Institute. Prof. McClement comes to us well recommended, and from his past record of success in professorial work, we need be no great prophets to foresee the strengthening of his own department in Queen's.

MR. ARTHUR L. CLARK, PROFESSOR IN PHYSICS.

Mr. Arthur L. Clark, who assumes the Chair of Physics, was born in Worcester, Mass, in 1873. Hé attended



Prof. Clark.

the Worcester Public school, and, later the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, from which he graduated in 1894 with the degree of B.A. in the department of electrical engineering. During the next two years he taught physics and mathematics in Bridgton Academy,

North Bridgton, Me. In 1896-7, Mr. Clark became Scholar in Physics in Clark University, and in 1897-8, he won a Fellowship in that subject. Following this, for two years he taught physics and Math. in the Academy he had himself attended at Worcester. In 1900, he became Instructor in Physics in Bates College, Lewiston, Me. In 1901, he was advancd to the professorship, a position which he held until his acceptance of the Chair at Queen's. While professor in Bates, Mr. Clark was absent on leave, 1903-04, having received a Senior Fellowship in his special work in Clark University. So well was his work appreciated that in 1905. he received the degree of Ph.D. from Clark University. In addition to the scholastic honors which Professor Clark has won, he is also a member of the American Physical Society, and member of the Maine Academy of Medicine and Science. He is also the author of papers on "The Determination of the Angle of Lag in Inductive Circuits"; on "The Dialectic Constant of Oils"; and on "Surface Tension at the Boundary Between Certain Liquids and Vapors."

In the name of the brilliant record which he has, and of the fine ideals which have so obviously energized him in his work, the JOURNAL greets Professor Clark, and wishes him still further honor and success.

THE QUESTION.

(From the Japan Weekly L'ail.)

This is the cry
That echoes thro' the wilderness of earth
Thro' song and sorrow, day and death and
birth:
Why?

It is the high
Wail of the child with all his life to face,
Man's last dumb question as he reaches space:
Why?
—Poet in Exile.

Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers
during the Academic Year,

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF		-	-	-	G. A. Platt, B.A
ASSOCIATE EDITOR		-		-	W. Morrison.
MANAGING EDITOR	-	-	•	-	W. M. Hav. B.A.

DEPARTMENTS:

Ladies,	-	-	-	Miss M. Clifford. Miss I. McInnis.
ARTS, -	-	-	-	K. C. Jackson.
LITERARY	-	-	-	H. S. Gibson.
MEDICINE	-	-	-	R. A. Scott, B.A.
SCIENCE	-		-	W. Rogers
DIVINITY	-	-	-	Robt, Brydon, B.A.
ATHLETICS	-	-	-	N. S. Macdonnelt.
EXCHANGES	-	-	•	J. S. Huff.
ALUMNI	-	-	-	A. E. Boak, M.A.
			_	

Business Manager - Assistant	:	- H. A. Connolly, M.A. D. I. McLeod.
Business Committee	-	$\begin{cases} \text{Miss Spotswood.} \\ \text{F. Keeley.} \\ \text{T. McGinnis} \end{cases}$

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Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

TO OUR READERS.

IF our predecessors were nervous in making their bow to readers of the JOURNAL, the appearance of the first number for the current academic year finds us still more nervous. The steady progress of the University and the increasing importance of the affairs of the student body, tend to make our position more difficult. It may be taken for granted, too, that we labor under a keen sense of our responsibilities. The JOURNAL has a record which is almost our despair. It has been ably and efficiently managed; its columns have contained matter of some literary value and of deep interest to its readers; it has uniformly served the purposes to which a students' publication should be devoted. It is such a record of usefulness, of loyalty to the highest interests of Queen's and of the students, that we are expected to continue.

It is our belief that the main functions of a students' paper is to reflect college life from day to day. If, when

we make way for our successors we find the opinion of our readers is that we have done this adequately, we shall be satisfied. This is our ideal; and it is one not easily realized. Studentlife is many-sided: to catch its spirit, to get in all its aspects, to attach due importance to every phase, will be difficult. There is the fun about the halls, the trivialties of gossip, the play; there are the meetings of societies, each with its own range of affairs; there is the work on track and campus; there is the social side, with its At-homes and congenial relationships; there is the esprit de corps which manifests itself in many striking ways; there is the intellectual side, involving lectures, work and yearning; there is the inevitable thought of the future, which comes naturally to youth; there are the ambitions which show themselves occasionally on the surface; there is the sense of growing power and the deepening of modesty as the extent of the unknown is realized; there is the gratitude to professors and instruc-These are the elements which make up college life. Their presence is felt by every student; but they are not easily brought together in the columns of a journal. It is our hope, however, that we shall be able to reflect all sides of this life; to suggest the very atmosphere of the University. It will not be difficult to show the social side by giving accounts of 'At-homes' and of other functions; so, too, with the side which involves track sports, rugby, tennis and hockey; but the intellectual phase, with its numerous sub-divisions, is not so easily grasped. We can announce changes in courses of study; we can report special lectures, debates, papers by students and professors, and other matters along

this line. To a large extent this should be sufficient to suggest the intellectual life of Queen's. But to get thoroughly into the ambitions or aspirations of the students the JOURNAL must have more original work from them. This is the old appeal. Editors make it yearly, and it apparently fall on deaf ears. This year, however, we hope that the students will support their paper. A literary editor has been appointed and it is his duty to search out matter from students and recent graduates.

We must ask the indulgence of our readers for the first issue. The number of vacancies on the staff, together with the slowness of editors of departments in returning to college, make it almost impossible to get the necessary material. The work was thrown largely on the small fragment of the staff which presented itself, and the JOURNAL is consequently appearing a few days later than we hoped.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

This year the JOURNAL is more than usually unfortunate in the matter of withdrawals from the staff. There are at present five vacancies. One of these, however, is due to a strange oversight on the part of the Alma Mater Society which failed to name an editor for music. It is further remarkable that from the four members whose loss we lament, a great deal was expected by the students in general, and it is beyond doubt that these expectations would have been fully met.

Miss Harkness, who graduated last spring after taking a most brilliant course, is forced, by absence from college, to relinquish the position of Associate Editor. During her undergraduate years Miss Harkness fully demonstrated that she was more than worthy

of the highest position on the JOURNAL staff. To the students it will be a matter of extreme regret that she was unable to retain her connection with their publication. We are, however, under a debt of gratitude to Miss Harkness, for having consented to take charge of the department of Book Review.

The summer also brought with it the resignation of our Business Manager. Mr. May received a fellowship in History at Northwestern University, Chicago, and recently left to take up his work in that institution. We are glad that our colleague met with this success, but his retirement from the staff is keenly felt.

The editor for Science, Mr. A. G. Fleming, B.A., and Athletics editor, Mr. R. Potter, are also absent from college. Their respective departments demand capable men, and it is unfortunate for the JOURNAL that these gentlemen are not available this session. These vacancies will be filled at the next meeting of the Alma Mater Society.

To Mr. H. A. Connolly, M.A., last year's Business Manager, we extend thanks for his kindness in carrying on the work of management from the time of Mr. May's retirement.

At its last regular meeting the A. M.S. ratified the following appointments to the JOURNAL staff: To be Business Manager, Mr. H. A. Connolly, M.A.; Editor for Athletics, Mr. N. S. MacDonnell; for Divinity, Mr. Robt. Brydon, B.A.; for Music, Mr. Beecroft; for Science, Mr. Rogers.

In another column will be found a letter from Mr. L. P. Chambers, M.A., a graduate of '04. Though Mr. Chambers is far away from Kingston, he maintains a keen interest in the wel-

fare of his Alma Mater. From such a man we are glad to receive a communication on any subject. It gives us special pleasure that he has raised a question of such importance as that of lessening the difficulty which new students find in mapping out a course of studies. Without the assistance of someone who is acquainted with the way in which the work should be divided according to years it is extremely difficult to make a satisfactory beginning. We know of a large number of cases in which a year or more has been practically wasted owing to a misunderstanding of a course as laid out in the University Calendar. It is quite within the truth to say that nine out of ten students do not make costly mistakes in planning their work. But it is matter for regret that even a small proportion should meet with difficulties which might be avoided.

We readily acknowledge that any of the professors are ready and anxious to give advice and assistance in blocking out work, but the new student is scarcely aware of the difficulty until some time has elapsed. Besides he will not freely confide with a professor as he will with one who is nearer his own level.

We commend to the attention of the Senate the plan which Princeton has adopted to meet a difficulty which must be common to all universities.

The JOURNAL will not presume to pass judgment upon the movement for reform in spelling. President Roosevelt has lent the weight of his influence to it and the changes it involves in the spelling of some three hundred words have been approved by eminent philologists. Despite these facts there is a wonderful divergence

of opinion on the matter. And in the absence of definite information as to the nature and extent of the changes this should cause no surprise. Some alarmists are fighting against the movement as one having for its object the adoption of phonetic spelling. We expect nothing as revolutionary and sweeping as this, and we feel sure that the men who endorse the idea of reform gradually and moderately introduced would not subscribe to any such fantastic proposal.

Toronto University starts this session under a new system of control. The recent reorganization involves some radical changes, the general tendency of which is to make more compact the machinery of management. There is to be a concentration of authority in the hands of the president.

The able and honored head of our sister university, owing to failing health, relinquishes the position he has held for so many years. The Board of Governors, with whom lies the power of appointing a successor to the late president, will find it difficult to secure a man answering the demands of the position.

At Queen's we are a unit in wishing success to Toronto University at this very important period of its existence.

It seems that the trustees of the Carnegie Fund for retired university professors did not include Queen's in the list of institutions to benefit by this charitable provision. Though the matter is not yet finally settled, regardless of the decision of the trustees we shall remain convinced that to exclude our university from this benefaction on the ground that it is a denominational institution is grossly unfair. Nomi-

nally Queen's is under the control of the Presbyterian Church. But her work is for the country. She is open, not to the members of any particular church, but to the humblest person who desires to enter her halls.

During this session the JOURNAL will be sent regularly to every High School and Collegiate Institute in the Province. If you have at any of these institutions a friend who expects to take a university course, draw this fact to his attention. In the JOURNAL he will find a glimpse of college life at Queen's and through this he may be induced to come to her halls.

LETTER FROM TURKEY.

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey in Asia. Sept. 14, 1906.

Editor Queen's University Journal: Dear Editor,—In talking Queen's with a student of the Queen's of long ago, now a missionary in this country, we arrived at the conclusion that the one drawback of Queen's is the fact that it is left altogether to the student to decide what course of studies he is to pursue and what part he is to take in the life of the univer-If the student is fairly clever and has the necessary amount of selfassertiveness he can not only select a good course of studies and benefit as much by them in seven months as another one would in ten, but he can also take his place in the social and athletic life of Queen's and benefit thereby. Unfortunately, some students on entering college, without the necessary advice and help, and finding everything thrown upon their own shoulders, waste a year or two in finding out what course of studies will suit them best; while they either fail altogether to participate in socials and athletics or else allow themselves to go to an excess in these to the detriment of their class-work.

The friend I was talking to told me of a system which is being tried at Princeton to obviate a similar difficulty in their university. A number of older students are annually selected by the faculty, and these men are expected to hunt up the freshmen whose names are supplied to them. must take an active interest in the welfare of their proteges, giving them all the necessary advice, encouragement or sympathy which they may need to enable them to get the most out of their university career. And a watch is kept over these monitors by the faculty to whom they must report occasionally.

A similar system has been followed by the Y.M.C.A. of Queen's. But the avowed purpose of the "lookout" is, I believe, rather to induce freshmen to join the association than to take a general interest in their welfare all through their first year at college. was my good fortune to fall into the hands of a very able and energetic "lookout"-man in my freshman year, besides securing a seat at a boarding table with a large number of experienced and able students; so that I know what good friends and good advice can do for one. I owe it to these that I was given so many opportunities of getting the best that Queen's has to offer in all lines.

Might I suggest that we also try at Queen's the experiment which is being tried at Princeton. We would need no new machinery. The "lookout" committee could be enlarged and given a more definite work and a more prominent place than at present. It might be unnecessary, perhaps even

unadvisable, to ask them to report periodically to the faculty, for the president of the Y.M.C.A. could take it upon himself to see that all newcomers are assigned to members of their committee and that the committeemen do their duty fully and well. In this case we would never have the phenomenon of a student who has been at college for two months without knowing that he was supposed to belong to a year organization, and we would seldom hear the remark, "If I had only known this when I came in I would have arranged my course differently."

With best wishes for a successful year to the JOURNAL, I am.

Yours sincerely,

L. P. CHAMBERS.

BOARDING HOUSE EUCLID.

A.—DEFINITIONS.

- I. All boarding houses are the same boarding house.
- 2. Boarders in the same boarding house and on the same flat are equal to one another.
- 3. A single room is that which hath no parts and no magnitude.
- 4. The landlady is a parallelogram, i.e., an oblong angular figure that cannot be described but is equal to anything.
- 5. A wrangle is the disinclination to each other of two boarders that meet together but are not on the same floor.
- 6. All other rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.
 - B.—POSTULATES AND PROPOSITIONS.
- I. A pie may be produced any number of times.
- 2. The landlady may be reduced to her lowest terms by a series of propositions.

- 3. A bee line may be made from any one boarding house to any other boarding house.
- 4. The clothes of a boarding house bed stretched ever so far both ways will not meet.
- 5. Any two meals at a boarding house are together less than a square meal.
- 6. On the same bill and on the same side of it there should not be more than two charges for the same thing.
- 7. If there be two boarders on the same floor, and the amount of side of the one be equal to the amount of side of the other, and the wrangle between the one boarder and the landlady be equal to the wrangle between the other boarder and the landlady; then shall the weekly bills of the two boarders be equal to one another. For, if not, let one bill be the greater; then the other bill is less than it might have been, which is absurd.

Ladies.

A NOTHER summer has bloomed and faded and autumn brings us again to the portals of Queen's. It seems but yesterday that we, a little weary and a little homesick, entered Kingston for the first time, and felt the warm hand-clasp of an unknown senior as we left the train. To-day with a start of surprise we find ourselves grave and reverend, and in turn called upon to support the traditions of our Alma Mater, and advance the spirit of helpfulness that she is proud to foster.

A dozen years ago our numbers were few indeed in the class-rooms of the college, but what that little band of sisters lacked in numbers they possessed in unity and resourcefulness. Re-

alizing that the cream of a college course consisted, not in studying the ideas of the sages of the past, nor in acquiring dead vocables, but in the 'mysterious contact of spirit with spirit,' they organized those societies that have done so much for the women students at Queen's. In the Levana Society we learn to conduct our meetings in a business-like manner, and to express our ideas with clearness and . force. Here to some for the first time comes a consciousness of the difference between vague capability and positive performance, and whether in play, in song, or in debate we are encouraged by the fact that the society appreciates honest effort, and that in the future, as in the past, no word of unkind criticism shall be heard within or without our walls. In the Y.W. C.A., with its more serious aims, the bonds of sympathy and mutual helpfulness are drawn still closer,-sympathy not only with our fellow students, but with that greater community in which so many of our graduates labor.

To-day, because of our greater freedom and independence we come in ever-increasing numbers to drink deep at this fountain of knowledge, and greater than ever is the opportunity to turn the receptive passivity of the class-room into activity in our enchanted circle which no mere man may enter, save an occasional fortunate individual who is permitted to address But unfortunately with our increase in numbers comes a tendency to division. Capable members, forgetting that we are each individuals in a community whose welfare should be our care, devote themselves almost exclusively to narrower interests. Others place too great a relative importance on "First Division," and a few enjoy an encore. Let us consider Thackeray's words: "Culture is what remains when what we have learned at college is forgotten." Let us remember that for each may come success in achievement, or that nobler success—brave and graceful acceptance of defeat.

To the new girls we extend a cordial welcome, and conscious of years, if not of wisdom, presume to offer a word of advice. Take advantage as fully as possible of the opportunities that college offers for all round development. Include in your course some of the most thought-inspiring classes, remember that daily exercise aids mind as well as body, join the Levana and Y.W.C.A., and don't forget to read the JOURNAL.

The first meeting of the Y.W.C.A. took place on Wednesday, Sept. 26th, when Miss Macfarlane spoke a few well chosen words of advice and welcome to the members. She expressed the pleasure we all feel in returning to Oueen's after a summer devoted to health and happiness, and preparation for the work of another year. The post-graduates and post-mortems, the mainstay of the college, were asked for the help and guidance they are so well qualified to give the seniors, upon whom falls the responsibility for the work of the society. The juniors and sophomores, too, have their duties, though for them remain other years in which to prepare for work of greater responsibility. But, to the society, the freshettes are by far the most interesting group. They have come from all parts of the province, and from beyond its limits, with the ostensible object of obtaining a degree, but in reality, that each may be prepared to do

the work in the world which with her special qualities and capabilities she alone can perform. The work of preparation must of necessity be long and difficult. Before the light of truth and knowledge can dissipate the mists of doubt and uncertainty there are difficulties to be overcome and obstacles to be removed. It is the aim of the society in time of need to stretch forth a helping hand, to lessen the difficulties, and to dissipate the doubts. Finally, Miss Macfarlane invited all to take part in the discussions which are to be a new feature of the Y.W.C.A. this year, and expressed the pleasure of the seniors in aiding new girls in any way possible.

Miss Anglin, as a representative of the post-graduates and post-mortems, Miss McInnis on behalf of the seniors, Miss McArthur, '08, and Miss Pierce, '09, added a few words of greeting, to which Miss Ruttan replied, thanking the society for its welcome, and declaring that already the new girls felt the magic of the name, Alma Mater.

During the last week the freshette has been in a state of suppressed excitement awaiting the all-important reception on Friday night. The seniors were ominously silent on the subject, even the grave and reverend escorts to the college buildings had no information to give. At last a first clue was found in the rhymed programme, whereon the startled freshette beheld the following:

- Alone, alone, all, all alone, Alone on a wide, wide sea! And never a saint took pity On my soul in agony.
- 2. How much a dunce that's sent to roam

- Excels a dunce that's kept at home!
- 3. And I looked into the future Far as human eye could see.
- 4. Now good digestion wait on appetite,

And health on both.

- One pleasure past, Another still remains.
- 6. Oh, sleep, it is a gentle thing, Beloved from pole to pole!

And yet in her initiation, during the scenes representing her youth the Freshette was not entirely alone. As she reposed in her cradle four nurses stood guard and Mother Goose, in the person of Miss Chown, soothed her with nursery rhymes, such as:

"Little Sally Water
Reclining in her cradle,
Dreaming how she'll graduate
As soon as she is able."
or Baa! baa! black sheep,
What have you for sale?
Freshettes. freshettes.

Here by the bale. or Hey, diddle, diddle,

This is a riddle:

A freshette fell into a cradle.

The juniors, the seniors and sophomores laughed.

Now, who'll keep her out? is the riddle.

Alma Mater, kind and stout, she'll help her out.

Nor was she alone, as Alma Mater's representatives led her to the feet of the bear of Queen's, where capped and gowned she listened to the time-honored speech and took the oath of loyalty:

"In solemn convocation the girls of Queen's are here assembled to witness your most solemn vows. O vain freshettes, delivered to the bear of Queen's. You are no longer babes. To years of

understanding have you come, and wandered here in wild pursuit of knowledge. Within these classic walls she dwells and blessings manifold doth shower upon her humble followers. I charge you now to swear to hold her honor dear, to love and cherish her as long as 'neath her sheltering roof you dwell. Swear!" Here a ghostly company in weird tones echoed, "Swear." "Raise your right hand and say, 'I will.' This done, the voice continued: 'And now doth every girl of Queen's, loyal and true extend to you the hand of fellowship. Arise and take your places with the rest."

Last of all was she alone when she arose a fully initiated Queen's girl and joined her companions.

A guessing contest in the form of a musical tragedy followed during which Miss McInnis played a few bars of each song in question, after which Miss Summerby, the winner of the first prize, received from Miss McFarlane a bunch of college ribbons.

Now came the opportunity to look into the future, and if Miss Ferguson erred occasionally so did the sybils of the ancients. For instance, a professor's wife might be permitted to doubt that fate had intended these lines for her:

"The daisy smiles on the sun,
And dances as fast as it can,
And you will go to the dances
And smile on a Science man."
though the freshette who received the
following might wisely consider it a
word in season:

"French and German below,
Latin and English above,
After exams, are over
Is the time to fall in love."
After refreshments and a brief musical programme, the gallant senior es-

corts accompanied the new girls to their homes, and a happy evening was at an end.

"A splendid success" was the general verdict. The new girls were happy because of the cordial welcome that had been given them; the sophomores, because they were thoroughly at home at Queen's; the juniors were care-free because they had another term at college. But to the seniors came memories of other years, when other hands had guided them and other voices had welcomed them. Behind the joyful word and the happy smile was a wistful longing for those vanished hands and silent voices, and, no doubt, without her walls were many hearts that turned to Queen's that night, and were present at least in sympathy and in desire.

A large number of Queen's girls are attending Ontario Normal College this year. The list includes Misses Lena O'Dell, 'o6; Lillie McLennan, 'o5; Harriette Patterson, 'o6; Minerva Stothers, 'o6; Kathleen Calhoun, 'o8; Marion McLean, 'o6; Harriett Solmes, 'o6; Edna Bongard, 'o6; Irene McCormack, 'o4; Ethel Ostrom, 'o4; Cora Miller, 'o5; Laura Berney, 'o5; Maud McKenzie, B.A., 'o5.

Professor C.—Nonsense, Miss A.! Try and enter into the spirit of your author. There are you, and here is the man; that is all you want.

Seniors (preparing for the reception)—Where are the pumpkins, Mr. B-rt-n?

Mr. B-rt-n—The pumpkins! the pumpkins! Do you mean the freshmen?

Since the time when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, shades of departed years have been permitted to repose in peace in the Levana room. Not so on October I. A senior, observing vague, restless forms in the upper hall, and noticing the highly electrified condition of the atmosphere, entered our sanctum and discovered therein—a freshman!

Miss A.—How is the glee club this year?

Miss M.—Flourishing. We have fifty-four new tenors.

Arts.

FTER another season of silence the halls again re-echo with sounds familiar and unfamiliar, and they fall pleasantly upon the ear. The few short months of vacation slip quickly by, and when September comes every one is eager to return. months have wrought a wonderful change: upon the campus we see a new stately building—the gymnasium, another monument to the peculiar esprit de corps of Queen's; in the student ranks are many gaps which will be hard to fill; men who occupied a large place in the student life of the university in the physical, intellectual and spiritual spheres, have gone from our midst to return no more. Some are prosecuting their studies in other universities, but the majority have entered the larger field, the struggle for existence and recognition. To these one and all we wish the success they deserve, and if they are true to the ideals which they have received at Queen's, we know that that success will be the best.

We welcome back the old students, those who are returning, some for the first, others for the last time. As students and men it is our privilege to differ in our opinions and conceptions of things, but there is one thing upon which we are all agreed, our admiration of any loyalty to Queen's and the feeling of pleasure in renewing acquaintances within her friendly folds.

The tawny brow and muscular appearance of the incomers bespeaks a not over-strenuous summer's labor; it is well thus. The wan and haggard looks worn in springtime have given place to a healthier countenance, and for the time all seem free from feeling the "burden of the heavy and the weary weight of"-exams. The summer has seen นร scattered through all parts of the Dominion, and we are glad that many are not returning empty-handed but are bringing new students with them. This is the age of advertising, and in no better way can a university be advertised than by the living examples she sends forth from her halls. May Queen's continue in the path she has begun; it is for her students to see that she does.

To the class of 1910 the JOURNAL extends a hearty and cordial welcome. Here you can find what you are looking for: then be sure you are looking for the best. You will only get out of your course what you put into it: put in little, you get little; put in much, you will profit accordingly.

Students come to college, generally, to learn, not to teach: be not too ready to criticize and advise. A session spent in quiet observation is a valuable training for any student. Take a keen interest in all phases of college life,

uphold the honor of your class both in the class-room and on the campus. Do not forget that you are a member of the Arts faculty as well as a member of class '10. The Arts Society, which is composed of all Arts students, meets every two weeks to transact necessary business, having jurisdiction over the reading room and controlling the concursus. It is your duty as well as privilege to vote on all questions brought before the Society. The fee of one dollar is paid with registration, therefore do not fail to turn out to the annual election of officers which takes place on the last Saturday in October.

Medicine.

QUEEN'S Medical Faculty commenced its 52nd session with a fair number of students in attendance. We were pleased to find that the four gray stone walls still stood staunch and intact in spite of the attack of the consuming elements.

The final year have added to their numbers Quinn of Cornell, Kean from McGill, and a colored gentleman from the sunny south.

In the autumn results we notice the names of the following gentlemen: G. F. Cliff, Twitchell, Jamieson, Devlin. Congratulations, doctors!

Another bright light has gone out from amongst us, and it is our painful duty to chronicle the event. We refer to Dr. G. E. McIntosh, of McDonald's Corners, graduate of '03, who died at midnight, Oct. 2nd, of typhoid fever. The doctor contracted the disease in the course of his extensive practice; while saving many others he himself was sacrificed to the disease. The stu-

dents and Faculty of Medicine extend their heartfelt sympathy to his sorrowing young wife and family.

As it may prove interesting to students and friends to know the whereabounts of last spring's graduates, we have traced some of them and find them in the following positions: Dr. L. Playfair is assistant to a busy doctor in Hamilton; Dr. H. Cochrane is attending to the miners in a coal region, Alberta; Dr. A. E. Baker is walking the hospitals in New York city.

To ye stalwart, husky freshmen, the Journal gives the right hand of fellowship and welcome to our halls. The knowing ones are agreed that this year's freshies are a jolly bunch, but remember, that if the Y.M.C.A. forgets you the concursus will pick you up.

Cupid has not been idle, and as a result of his captivating art, Dr. Shannon has joined the Ancient Order of Benedicts.

Scene: Boarding-house doorstep on which stands a freshman.

Landlady—"What faculty are you in?"

Freshman—"Medicine, ma'am."
Landlady—"I only take divinities."
(Slams the door.) Exit, freshman.

We congratulate Paul, '07, Craig '09, on their good work at the R. M. C. sports.

Drs. Patterson, Bell and Bolton are always at home to their friends at the General.

Dr. D. Young is master of ceremonies in Utica hospital, N.Y.

The G.T.P.R.R. have called to their aid Drs. Judas Sniderius and D. Dingwall. Hurrah for Glengarry.

Dr. Reddon has an appointment in Saginay hospital, Mich.

Our old warrior, Dr. Rob. Patterson, is stationed at Rockwood Hospital.

It is reported that J. R. Stewart has secured a position in Staten Island Hospital.

Dr. J. Johnstone is dispensing drugs in Combernere.

Dr. McCormick is stationed in the North country.

Dr. Fergie O'Connor is house surgeon in Hotel Dieu.

"Dr. Halliday's new, handsome and commodious residence is nearing completion." The above is a clipping from the Winnipeg *Telegram* and refers to a graduate of '05, now prospering in Daysland, Alta.

Dr. G. F. Dalton, late demonstrator in anatomy, has gone to New York to specialize in eye, ear, nose and throat work. His place is filled by Dr. W. Gibson.

DEATH'S TRANSFIGURATION.

We eat and drink, and laugh and energize

In all the meanness of our daily lives, And Death comes in our midst, a holy thing,

Like sacred night adorned with moon and stars,

And touches vulgar life with silver light I. ZANGWILL.

Science.

THE students are once more gathering to their old haunts in Science Hall, from the surveys, from the mines, from prospecting in the wilds of Cobalt, and from the various mechanical and electrical works throughout the country. Already most of the summer yarns are told, and the men are beginning to settle down to the serious work of the year—a hard task with the dreaded exams, so far in the dim and uncertain future and so many pleasures for attention. We miss the old familiar faces of 'o6, but in their place we have a goodly number of budding engineers with a thirst for knowledge that Science Hall alone can auench.

We regret exceedingly that the regular Science editor is not here to welcome the freshmen to Science Hall. In his absence we may perhaps take advantage of his prerogative and offer a few words of advice. You are new to Science Hall and to each other. Get busy and become acquainted both with the men of your own year and those of the other years. They will be glad to know you and to help you in any way they can. Organize your year as soon as possible, the sooner the better, and make the meetings a success both by attending and by taking part in them. Attend all the meetings of the Engineering Society. You will find them both interesting and instructive. Take what part you can in the athletics of the college and help to keep up her record. Do not wait till next year, but start this fall and do whatever you can. Do not make the mistake of letting your book work get ahead of you. Begin now and keep your grip, you

will need it next spring. You are a record year in attendance—be a record year in scholarship.

Beware the vigilance committee.

The Engineering field class was held year at Thirteen Island Lake, near Bedford, and it would be difficult indeed to select a better place for the purpose. Only twenty-one students attended, but they all report a very pleasant and profitable month. Under the direction of Professor Macphail and his assistant, Mr. Jenkins, a survey was made for nearly eight miles of railroad, together with a hydrographic survey of part of Thirteen Island Lake, thus giving the boys an excellent opportunity of perfecting themselves in the practical details of survey work. During the evenings part of the time was occupied by a whist tournament, which was won Messrs. Orford and McLaren.

The camp sports were held on Monday, Sept. 24th and were very successful. The events and winners were as follows:

Inter-year baseball match, '07 vs. '08, won by '08.

'08—1 b., Jay Bee Milliken; 2b., Jno. Cordukes; 3 b., Kid McKay; s.s., Spike McGinnis; 1.f., Allie Stewart; c.f., Molecule Birkett; r.f., Plug McColl; c., Freshman Campbell; p., Short Orford.

'07—I b., Sliver McArthur; 2 b., Rusty Trueman; 3 b., Long John King; s.s., Karl Twitchell; l.f., Mr. Jenkins; c.f., Scotty McLaren; r.f., Raison Wright; c., Lady Jim Akins; p., Ro Irwin.

Rifle match—I, Orford; 2, McGinnis; 3, Irwin.

Putting the shot—1, Akins, 2, Milli-ken; 3, Trueman.

Throwing hammer—1, Akins; 2, Milliken; 3, Trueman.

High jump—I, Akins; 2, McArthur; 3, Trueman.

Broad jump—1, Akins; 2, McArthur; 3, Trueman.

Hop, step and jump—1, Akins; 2, McArthur; 3, Trueman.

100 yards dash—1, Akins; 2, Mc-Kay; 3, McArthur.

Swimming race—1, Ransome; 2, Wright; 3, Stewart.

Boxing match (heavy)—1, Irwin; 2, Campbell; 3, Akins.

Boxing match (light)—1, Birkett; 2, Wright.

Throwing discus—1, Akins; 2, King; 3, McArthur.

Obstacle race—1, McKay; 2, Agassiz.

Wrestling match (heavy)—I, Irwin; 2, Ransome.

Wrestling match (light)—I, Mc-Kay; 2, Birkett.

In the evening after the prizes were distributed a very pleasant and enjoyable dance was given. The camp was favored on Sports Day by visits from Principal Gordon, Dr. Goodwin, Professor Gill, Mr. G. Y. Chown and Mr. Mitchell.

REMINISCENCES OF THE CAMP. Kid M-K-y—Professor, where's the axe?

Prof.—You'll find it in my left-hand vest pocket.

Cy. Lady Jim and the Kid (returning from a husking bee which failed to materialize)—Boys, we had a lovely time.

Prof. (at lunch in the woods, strug-

gling with cork in bottle of olives).— King, lend me your corkscrew.

We are pleased to see Hank Mc-Kenzie, 'o6, who has spent the last year in the topographical department at Ottawa, once more in Science Hall.

It is with regret that we learn that Mr. R. O. McCulloch, '07, injured his knee so seriously that he will be unable to return to college this year.

Messrs. Jenkins, King, Campbell and Wright are with a party running a preliminary survey from Kingston Mills to Collins' Bay.

Mr. H. Peppard has returned to college, wearing the pleased smile of a proud and happy papa.

Dr. G-dw-ns Soothing Syrup. Recommended by Messrs Ir-n and M-K-y.

The seats of the mighty—the steps of the Engineering building.

- J. B. M-l-k-n, to H. D-mp-t-r and T. A. McG-nn-s, at 11.30 p.m. in front of New York Chinese restaurant, seeing an auto coming round the corner: "Now, boys, three cheers for the automobile."
- G. R. M-L-r-n, at 4.30 a.m., 4½ miles from camp—"There's no place like home."

Rev. Hector McPherson, B.A., '02, who has been attending theological lectures in the University of Chicago, has gone to the University of Halle, Germany, where he will prosecute his studies in Sociology.

Divinity.

The writer, early returned from the mission-field, Divinity Hall presented a lonesome aspect. In the lower hall there was animation enough, for crowds were on hand to placate the genius of the place with an obolus. But in the upper corridor no voice was to be heard, nor form seen. Such quiet and emptiness in a place where one had been accustomed to sounds of laughter and many voices induced a sentiment of melancholy such as the spirits of the dead might be supposed to feel, could they re-visit the scenes they loved while in the body.

It has been suggested that the students in divinity take upon themselves the work of beautifying their classrooms. The rooms have been characterized as cheerless. When we survey the ragged window blinds, the broken benches, the streaked and discolored walls, unrelieved by picture or ornament, we feel that the criticism is not undeserved. Doubtless, if a sufficient number of the theological students took an interest in this direction the college authorities would take the matter in hand. The students' part might consist in the purchase of one or two appropriate and worthy pictures for each room. It should be a labor of love. It is a good thing to have in our daily surroundings a little of the beauty of Beauty in addition to the beauty of Holiness.

From time to time, during the summer, the editorial columns of the Toronto *Globe* have discussed many of the questions which confront the preacher in these latter days. Some idea of the nature of these questions

tions may be given by the following titles: Sociology and the Pulpit, The Preacher and His Politics, What Canada should most Fear, The Church and its Modern Problem, Moral Cowardice and Social Vice. We have been delighted to read these sane and vigorous articles. It was inevitable that we should contrast their tone with the attitude to the church and moral problems of other editorials, both in Canadian and American newspapers. some of the latter one might read for a twelvemonth and find no hint of the responsibility of the church and preacher in relation to sociological problems, no hint of hope that in the church was their solution to be found. The attitude of some Canadian papers is one of good-natured tolerance, asking no help, but oftentimes railing because the church is not helping to the extent or in the manner that the paper thinks it should. We quote the Globe: "As at the foot of Transfiguration, the world still brings its problem of demon possession and life-paralysis to the church; the testimony against the disciples to-day, as of old, too often is, "they were not able"; and yet, despite the baffling and failure and shame of it all, the church goes back into its secret place and with an earnestness that will not fail nor be discouraged asks its own age-long question, "Why could we not cast it out?" When the church has that question on its lips and that burden on its heart there always comes to it a solving of the problem."

Rev. John Ferguson, B.A., '03, is mathematical master in the Fergus High School, a position which he will hold till Christmas.

Alumni.

THIS summer there died in Toronto one of the most famous of Queen's graduates, a man whose name is well known all over the Dominion, Mr. Alexander Muir, the author of "The Maple Leaf." Born at Lanark, Scotland, in 1834, while yet a boy he came to Canada and settled at Scarboro'. From there he came to Queen's, graduating with the degree of B.A., and took up teaching as his life work. In 1866, at Leslieville, he composed both the words and the music of "The Maple Leaf." At the time of his death he was principal of Gladstone Avenue School, Toronto.

Albert Scott, B.A., B.Sc, finding the life at Temigami too lonely for a single man, found a life partner in Miss Grace Loraine Oldrieve, second daughter of G. S. Oldrieve, of Kingston. Miss Oldrieve was one of the most popular girls of the city and Mr. Scott deserves hearty congratulations on his good fortune.

C. T. Cartwright, B.Sc., '05, is employed in the smelting works at Trail, B.C.

H. A. Guess, M.A., '96, who for some time past has been manager of the Silver Lakes Mines at Silverton, California, has received the appointment of superintendent of reproduction for the Cananea Copper Company. Cananea, Mexico, at a salary of \$12,000 a year. His brother, George Guess, also a Queen's graduate, is chief chemist in the same company, whose mines are the third largest in the world.

W. L. Uglow, M.A., '05, is on a Transcontinental Railway survey party in Nipigon district.

On Wednesday, Sept. 12th, the Rev. Geo. B. McLennan of Huntsville, Muskoka, was married to Margaret Russel, daughter of Mrs. James Ramage, of Chesley, Ont. G. B. McLennan, B.A., B.D., of Queen's, was an old first team scrimmager, playing the game here for seven years and being once president of the Rugby Football Club.

Dr. Templeton, who graduated here in Medicine this spring, has distinguished himself by crawling under a tender in the freight yard of the New York Central Railway, binding up the legs of a man who had just been run over, and carrying him to the hospital. Dr. Templeton was a well known figure on the Queen's football teams for several years and is at present attached to the J. Hood Wright Hospital, New York.

David Andrews, B.A., has been appointed to the principalship of Elora High School.

Another Queen's graduate, A. H. Singleton, B.A., M.D., of Rouleau, Saskatchewan, feeling unable to take care of himself, found a helpmeet in the person of Miss Evelyn Dickson, of Kingston, also a graduate of this University. Dr. Singleton was for a time house surgeon at the Kingston General Hospital, and Miss Dickson graduated at the head of her class from the nurses' training school there and was later superintendent of nurses at the Rockwood Hospital. Good luck to them both.

S. E. Beckett, M.A., '05, has just received a call to the Presbyterian Church at Carberry, Man. Mr. Beckett has, since his graduation, been

assistant minister of Knox Church, Winnipeg.

It is with deep sorrow that we have to record the death of our late fellowstudent, J. C. Wilkins, of the School of Mining. John Craig Wilkins, eldest son of Rev. W. T. Wilkins, was born in Kingston Dec. 20th, 1876, and died at Fort William, Sept. 3rd, 1906. He received his primary education in the Public and High schools of Trenton, Ont., beginning to teach school himself when eighteen years old. Two vears later he was in charge of the Public school at Wellwood, After teaching for a few years he entered Queen's as an undergraduate in Arts, but before graduating left the university to become assistant director of the American School of Correspondence in Montreal. After two or three years he returned to college, entering the School of Mining to take a B.Sc. course.

On the closing of college this spring he spent some time in Kingston as assistant in the city engineer's office, but receiving an appointment on the G.T.P. survey, he left the city and joined the surveying party under C. De Vere Fairchild, C.E., west of Fort William, intending to return to college in September.. But the Supreme Disposer of all events had ordained otherwise. Only a few weeks before his intended return to Queen's he came in from the survey to consult Dr. Paul, of Fort William, as he had been unwell and thought he had la grippe. The doctor at once ordered him to the hospital to be treated for typhoid and the strongest hopes were entertained for his recovery until Sept. 2nd, when symptoms of perforation of the bowels appeared. A consultation of three

physicians was held and they decided to postpone operating. The case was hopeful until early next morning, when he was told that he would not recover.

He received the tidings calmly and said to the doctor, who regretted he had not operated: "Don't regret it, Doc., it's all right." Fully conscious, with steady pulse and firm voice, even smiling occasionally, he conversed with his brother Charlie and his cousin Hugo Craig, until a few minutes of his death. His breath then began to fail, and after bidding his brother good-bye, his heart fluttered slightly for a minute and then ceased beating forever. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Trenton, Sept. 6th, 1906, being accompanied to the grave by the Firemen of Trenton, the Brethren of Trent Lodge 38 A.F. and A.M., and by a large number of sorrowing citizens of that town, as well as relatives and friends from a distance.

Athletics.

HE most important topic, of course, in conection with athletics just now, is the progress of the gymnasium. There was a measure of disappointment felt that the building was not ready for use with the opening of the session, but it was quite certainly not the fault of Professors Kirkpatrick and MacPhail, who have had charge of the construction. Unavoidable delays have prevented the completion of the work by the expected time, but we hope to see the gymnasium in use early next month. All recognize that the work has had the most painstaking supervision and that the structure when completed will be a beautiful addition to the group of

こことのなるとのは、年の日の大きのはのないのは、 ところの ころのははないをををとると

college buildings. The cost is, so far as the work has gone, almost identical with the original estimates. The secretary-treasurer of the Athletic Committee hopes to be able to lay before the students at an early date a more complete statement regarding this child of their enterprise.

The Association Football Club is entering on the new season on a slightly different basis from heretofore. In place of a game here and one away from home, they have been given permission to take part in a six-game series of matches with the teams of Toronto and McGill, if such a series can be satisfactorily arranged. The practices are being well attended and the prospects are bright for a first class team this fall. Ramsay has been elected captain in place of Carmichael, resigned, and is industriously coaching his men in the fundamental verities of "socker," which, he claims, exhibits all the virtues of an athletic exercise besides providing a training in the principles of pure reason not to be equalled outside of the critical philosophy of Kant. We do not quite follow Mr. Ramsay in this matter, but we are glad to see Association football on a better footing.

Rugby is being taken up with the usual zest. Some difficulty was experienced in the matter of securing a coach. However since Russell Britton has begun to be actively interested in the matter, the outlook for the fall series of matches has taken on a decidedly more encouraging aspect. A large number of promising new men are practising regularly and some others have entered this year with reputations already made. Good work is being done in training the men in tackling and a wonderful improvement in

the quality of the play has taken place during the past week. The fact that we get down to work in football later than some other colleges ought to be an incentive to get down to hard practice at the earliest possible moment. We have no sympathy with the old song that we will never have a football team of the first order unless we open a couple of weeks earlier. Queen's has had and can have again, as good a football team as ever walked, and, what is more, she can have it this fall. What we need is good, faithful practice.

We take this opportunity of congratulating the track men on their success at the R.M.C. sports. In the vast improvement which has taken place in our track athletics since last fall, we feel sure we are merely experiencing the benefit which is following from our entering the intercollegiate games last fall. It has given the needed incentive for training and faithful practice. Mr. Palmer is doing faithful work with the athletes each evening, and it looks as though some venerable records were to go by the board on the day of the games. The track is in very poor condition, however, and the men find it quite a severe strain to make the longer runs. An effort is to be made to improve its condition by mixing a light clay with the cinders, and. if successful, the whole track will be treated in this fashion.

The outlook for an interesting tennis tournament is not bright. The best players are absent from college this year, and in addition to this the president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the club are resigning their positions. The courts are not in good shape but rolling and attention

for a few days will immensely improve them. The tournament will be carried through, plans having been already made for the contest of the first round.

As a form of exercise and a means of diversion, tennis is as popular as ever. The courts are in constant demand and enthusiasm is keen amongst those who know the game. The new officers of the club are: President, G. A. Platt, B.A.; vice-president, E. J. Reed, B.A.; sec.-treas., E. S. Malloch; medical committeeman, Morrison.

None too soon Americans awakened to the fact that the football played by their college teams was rough and brutal sport, with few redeeming features and lacking any elevating influence upon those who played it. Public opinion finally revolted at the shocking number of fatalities and demanded a change in rules. The demands of the public have been met. The play will this fall be more open; the massing of men in the wedge formation will be eliminated.

Beyond doubt the new game will in time become more interesting to spectators and participants alike. The former style of play was dull. There was only an occasional run. close formations deliberate injuries were inflicted on opponents; coaches instructed players in ways of evading penalties. In the open game under officials who rigidly enforce rules peril to live and limb is reduced to the minimum. Physical risk is not entirely done away with, but the possibilities of brutality are greatly lessened. The forward pass is allowed under the new rules, and American coaches prophesy that it will ultimately become one of the most spectacular and popular features of the game.

We cannot accept the opinion that the open game is altogether superior to the scrimmage style of play. Running, catching and tackling are the features which are most popular of Rugby. But when the ball is quickly and keenly heeled, the game as played in the Intercollegiate Union combines the best features of the two styles. The Toronto University team of last season clearly demonstrated that the scrimmage game is not monotonous or dull, but that it is swift, clean, brilliant, and gives scope for a diversity of tactics.

FOR A JOB IN A SMALL TOWN.

Married or single, it matters not,

Nor if at figures you are quick;

One thing alone do we demand,

You must be fast with a hockey

stick.

Exchanges.

A FTER the close of last session a number of journals came to the sanctum. We beg to acknowledge the following: Acta Victoriana, Fleur de Lis, Niagara Index, The Oxford Magazine, Fordham Monthly, The Dial, The Anchor, The Sibyl, The T. C.D., The University of Ottawa Review, The Intercollegian, The Notre Dame Scholastic, The News-Letter (John Hopkins), Glasgow University Magazine, The Oalmon, The St. Ignatius Collegian, Buff and Blue, Magazine of University of North Carolina.

In this list universities in all parts of the world are represented. Ten are from United States; one from England, one from Ireland, one from Scotland. Two are from our Canadian universities. The *Oalmon* comes from far-away Panahou. We will not pre-

sume to make comparisons. Some, of course, impress us as stronger than others. But all are creditable, and together furnish a fair sample of college literature. Some indeed—and this is the strongest criticism that can be offered-fail signally to reflect student life in the college at which they are published. This in our opinion is the most important function of a college paper. There is a distinct difference between the scope of a students' publication and one issued by the Faculty, as is the Quarterly. Many of our contemporaries, while depending on students for contributions, trespass on a field which is surely meant for men of matured judgments and literary attainments.

What a number of ideas literary, artistic and journalistic our contemporaries represent. The Sibyl comes out between covers of bright purple; The Fordham Monthly varies this to a deep red with an interior border of gray; within this space is the name, in letters of the same color. The students of John Hopkins prefer a more sombre shade, and the News-Letter, dignified in appearance, has a cover of dark brown. The Fleur de Lis, the organ of the students of St. Louis Medical School, with its wide front of light grey, bearing a most artistic design, is one of the most attractive that we have seen. The Acta Victoriana, in appearance—and in regard to matter also-is worthy of special praise. It impresses one as chaste, artistic and effective. We are glad that Victoria University is represented by a magazine so thoroughly deserving of careful attention.

As for matter while there is a general similarity in the productions of our contemporaries, some are vastly

more virile and solid than others. As we hinted before, in some of the magazines from the neighboring republic we trace evidences of overpowering ambition on the part of their contributors. In many cases a perusal of their articles left one with a feeling that the author had attempted a subject which was beyond his powers. Their work appeared strained unnatural. and There was an utter lack of ease and spontaneity. This is a defect which cannot be forgiven but which can be corrected in time. It may perhaps be excused on the ground that, "if some men did not aim too high the world in general would fall too low."

The American college papers seem to have no difficulty in the matter of securing contributions from their constituents. At least they do not find it necessary to appeal to the professors. We envy them their position. At Oueen's we meet with cold silence when we address a word on this matter And in regard to to the students. short stories, our contemporaries are almost uniformly more fortunate than the Journal. We can choose from them several stories that are excellent specimens of this form of literary production. It is our belief that we have at Queen's students who could write with splendid effect along the same It seems, however, that they cannot be induced to make an attempt.

Editorially, the strongest of our exchanges is the Oxford magazine. Too many of the magazines before us reduce the editorial department to the vanishing point. To us it seems impossible that a college paper should adequately reflect student life without giving some attention to the affairs of their constituents. Have the students no interest in having furnished them

each month an epitome of the doings in all faculties and all departments? Are there no problems arising from their status as self-governing individuals? The editorial utterances of several of our contemporaries are extremely brief.

In poetry too, we are to some extent outdone. Queen's students seem afraid of exposing the depths of their feelings. And this is all that is necessary for a short poem—simply a sweet, musical expression of the deep feelings, the powerful emotions which one sometimes experiences. With some effort and a little practice this should not be beyond the power of many of our readers.

We cannot conclude this review without emphasizing the fact that the publications which come to the sanctum form a most interesting and peculiar type of current literary effort.

The following lines taken from the Fleur de Lis we present to our readers as a typical example of the work of this nature done by students of other colleges.

HEROISM.

A song instead of a cry,
A laugh instead of a moan!
Only the brave can die
Life's lingering death alone
With silent contempt for a groan
And a steadfast smile in the eye.

Therefore a song not a cry,
A laugh instead of a moan!
Only the brave can defy
The forces of sorrow alone;
The soul of a man is known
By the way he says, Good-by.

When we take up the Sibyl—which by the way, is published by the stu-

dents of Elmira College for womenwe realize that we constitute but a poor substitute for the Exchange Editor. Our uncouth remarks, though we strain to be delicate, complimentary and gallant, would make a poor showing in comparison with the suavity of a review from his pen. In a poor, stumbling way, however, we can say that the Sibyl is an object of admiration to the members of our staff. It is rich in good short-stories; contains several bits of verse; and abounds in the fun and humor which are the stamp of college life. We are naturally glad that it comes regularly to the sanctum. Further, we are in a position to know that it is the despair of the Business Manager. Who could not make money flow with such a publication to attract subscribers?

Bright eyes stung by the angry spray,
Cheeks that are wet with brine,
Small hands clinging within my own
Brave little heart of mine;
Sweet! we are happy, you and I
Daring the fates above.
Thrilled with the swing of the playing
foam

Danger, and life, and love!

—G. T. Pardy, in Chicago Tribune.

There are 207 freshmen at University College, all smelling like newmown hay; 206 of them hope to be Premier of Canada. The other one is angry because Paw wouldn't let him be a motorman.

The Oxford Magazine in commenting on the letter which Mr. J. M. Mc-Donnell—Queen's Rhodes scholar—wrote to the Journal, claims that our correspondent is in error in regard to the esprit de corps at Oxford. It is of the opinion that Mr. McDonnell's

views will change after three years in the university at which he is now studying. The JOURNAL is not in a position to speak with authority on the matter. It may, however, call attention to the obvious fact that Mr. McDonnell has attended both Oxford and Queen's and is therefore able to make a comparison. Our contemporary, we feel sure, has no conception of the extraordinary unity of aim and desire with which Queen's men regard their Alma Mater.

The Oalmon points out a weakness when it says: "The appearance of Queen's University JOURNAL would be improved by cuts in the various departments." The editorial department it pronounces first class.

Appearance and matter both taken into consideration none of our exchanges is so uniformly satisfactory as the *Fordham Monthly*.

The University of Ottawa Review is strong in articles of a serious nature. The issue before us contains a discussion of the Education Bill; an essay on Don Quixote; and a sketch of Irish Historical Ballads. A short-story or any work of fiction would relieve the sombre aspect of our contemporary. The Review leaves itself open to the charge of failing entirely to reflect student life.

Be it noticed by all those into whose hands these fragmentary comments fall that we are simply revelling in our ability to use the dignified and portentous word—'contemporary.'

The Collegian—St. Mary's College, Oakland, Cal., comes to us fresh from

the press. We confess ourselves quite taken with its appearance and general effect. We have marked predilection for a publication that deals with such questions as that of 'Political Honesty,' and 'Socialism a mere Theory.' The *Collegian* is particularly strong in poetry. Lack of space alone forbids more lengthy commendation. We bring our review to a close with the subjoined sonnet of which our contemporary should be proud.

FATE.

As two proud ships upon the pathless main.

Meet once, and never hope to meet again.

Meet once, with merry signalling and part,

Each homeward bound to swell the busy mart,

So we two met one golden summer day

Within the shelter of life's dreaming bay,

And rested, safely anchored from the world,

For one brief hour, with snowy pinions furled;

And when the sun sank low along the west.

We left our anchor with its peaceful rest.

And floated outward on life's tangled sea,

With foam-kissed waves between us, wild and free;

As two ships part upon the trackless main,

So we two parted. Shall we meet again?

In Bacteriology laboratory: "Cupid" Cl-n-y, wrestling successfully with a bacillus prodigiosus: "Methinks this agars success."

Book Keviews.

"MADE IN HIS IMAGE."

THE unsolved social problem of how to deal with the submerged tenth forms the nucleus of Guy Thorne's new novel, "Made in His Image" (The Copp, Clark Co., Toronto). Bosanguet, the young Minister of Industrial Affairs, comes to the conclusion that the "soft emollients of soup-kitchens and prayer" have proved worse than useless, and that for the health of the nation at large, the idle criminal class should be removed as a cancer would. without hesitation and without remorse. "We must sweep away the unfit for good and all," he "These bodies which are full of vice and irremediable degradation are to be destroyed. We will keep them no longer to ruin us. No longer will we allow them to reproduce other bodies more lost and degraded still."

He spends years in working up the idea, organizing and combining the trade unions till they form a powerful engine for the carrying out of his scheme. And though he is strongly opposed by the "sentimentalists," headed by his friend and college mate, the Christian enthusiast, John Hazel, he succeeds in carrying the affair triumphantly through. To tell more would be to spoil the story, which follows the fortunes of the slave colony and at the same time the private lives of the two young opponents in politics and rivals in love.

The story of George Mason, one of the degenerates, forms an interesting thread in the tale. The family record, which is given in detail, the author assures us is an actual fact—a story of worthless, drunken parents, of no home, no education, no trade, no knowledge or hope of anything better. A stupid brain in a little bullet-head—what more could be expected from such heredity and such environment? After several imprisonments for minor offences he is caught in the act of sand-bagging John Hazel. Bosanquet naturally looked on this case as another proof of the absolute necessity for his remedy. Hazel's standpoint simply was, "Has George Mason ever had a chance?" And he determines to give him one.

To the dispassionate reader it would seem that Bosanquet's scheme did not necessarily preclude the exercise of every modifying and humanizing agency within the limits he prescribed. Deprived of the freedom they had abused, and forced to the work they had shunned, surely the element thus rendered innocuous to society need not therefore be quite dehumanized.

So, too, with the theology of the book. There is apparently in the mind of the author no other choice than between the orthodox creeds of the majority of the characters and the rather gross materialism of Bosanquet. A study in half-tones would have made the book truer to life, if perhaps less thrilling.

Still it is to the intense opposition of these ideas that the author owes some of his most dramatic scenes. He is not writing a treatise on sociology or on theology; his aim is to reach the great novel-reading public, and there is no doubt that so readable a romance as "Made in His Image" will readily accomplish this.

A hen was cackling loud and long; Said I to her, "How strange your song!"

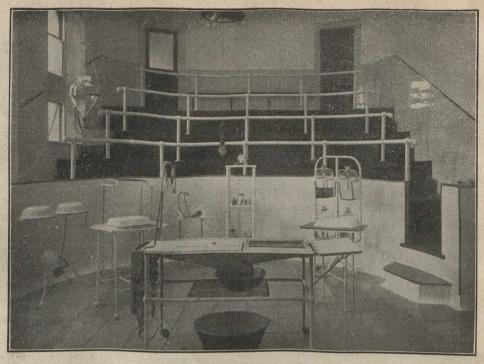
Said she: "It's not a song. In fact It's just a lay, to be eggs-act."

THE LATIN APPOINTMENT.

The Whig quotes from the Peterboro Examiner a paragraph criticizing the authorities of the university for failing to appoint a Canadian to the Chair of Latin.

We are under the impression that the governing bodies of Queen's know as much as the writer of the criticism referred to about the qualifications which they desire a member of the teaching staff to possess. Further it is quite wrong to assume that the authorities have no faith in the graduates of the university. It is beyond doubt that they would give full and kindly consideration to an application from a Canadian source. Their object is to get the strongest men available, and they are right in not allowing petty questions of nationality to interfere with their choice. It must be remembered, too, that the English universities are strong in classics and that their graduates in these departments get thoroughly into the spirit of the civilizations of Greece and Rome. is therefore quite natural that a brilliant man from the halls of these famous institutions should commend himself to those having the appointment in charge. Regardless of the nationality of the new incumbent of the Latin Chair, we are glad that one of such promise and high attainments has been secured for the position.

D. E-y, discussing the odors of un-Araby to be noted around the chief building of the Faculty his presence adorns: "No, boys, it's no use. There has been an evil odor around that building ever since I have been there."



Operating Theatre, Hotel Dieu.

BALLADE MEMORIAL.

BY LAURISTON WARD.

W HETHER in Persia or Cathay,
Or in some region farther yet,
Beyond the confines of the Day,
Its moon-encircled walls are set,
Whether its ramparts glow with jet
Or shine with every star that gleams,
I seek it still, beyond regret,—
The City of Forsaken Dreams.

The storm-tossed creeds of yesterday Find harbor there. Its streets are wet With tears of those who weep alway For Athens, and for Olivet, Visions of cross and minaret, Of crucifixion that redeems, It holds them all, tho' men forget,—The City of Forsaken Dreams.

Whether its battlements be gray
With ancient sorrow and the debt
Of dead desire, who can say?
But still I think its parapet
Glows with a lustre yet unmet
And wide and wider throws its beams:
Its desperate triumph knows no let—
The City of Forsaken Dreams.

ENVOY.

Prince, tho' the far-enfolding net
Of circumstance unending seems,
Know well its strands shall never fret
The City of Forsaken Dreams.
—From Harper's.



Aikins' Vaulting.



J. R. Aikens, Queen's Athletic Champion.

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No. 2

A WESTERN SMELTER

By C. T. Cartwright, B.Sc. '05.

RITISH COLUMBIA is often fitly termed the Mineral Province, for one of her greatest sources of wealth lies in her minerals, and since most of her metallic riches are in the form of base ores, there have arisen a number of smelters whose practice is well to the fore in the metallurgical world.

Of these perhaps the most interesting is the Trail Smelter, treating 7,000 to 8,000 tons of ore per week of its own, and customs ores, both lead and copper, and which also does its own lead refining.

This smelter is situated on the Columbia River at the mouth of Trail Creek, seven miles from Rossland, though ten by rail.

The works are on a flat some two hundred feet above the river and the city of Trail. To the north, about fifteen miles away, the Rossland branch of the C. P. R. joins the line running east to Nelson, the Slocan and East Kootenay, and west to the boundary and soon perhaps the Similkameen. Northward stretch the Arrow Lakes, forming the connecting link with the main line, some two hundred miles to the north.

Ores come to the Smelter via. the Crow's Nest branch from Moyie and Cranbrook in East Kootenay, from as far west as Midway on the Columbia and Western Ry (C.P.R.), from all the region adjoining the Kootenay, Slocan and Arrow Lakes, and via. the main line from Golden and Windermere on the east to Vernon and Kamloops on the west.

Most of the ore is from the mines owned or leased by the company. The lead is chiefly from the St. Eugene mine at Moyie, East Kootenay; the copper from the company's Rossland mines, the Centre Star and War eagle, and from the Le Roi and other in-Besides these dependent concerns. main sources of supply the smelter obtains oxidized silver-lead ores from the East Kootenay, high-grade silverlead sulphides from the Slocan, and gold-copper ores from Rossland, the boundary district and the main line.

These are the custom ores, that is, ores from independent mines which are bought by the smelter on the basis of assay value and analysis. silver, copper and lead contents are paid for, but a penalty is charged for zinc contents over ten per cent and the contents of the ore in iron, silica, lime and sulphur greatly affects smelting charges.

The smelter is well equipped for the

different ores it handles. Five copper blast furnaces are in use, four of 350 tons daily capacity, and one of 400. This is on Rossland ores. On Boundary ores, the capacity is increased by about fifty per cent. There are also two lead furnaces, one of 150 tons, the other of 200.

When necessary, the ore is first roasted. For roasting, the plant has a large and varied equipment, part of which is now in disuse. Ten handreverberatory furnaces are used, five Brückner cylindrical roasters, two double decked O'Hara mechanical reverberatories of an improved type, and an installation of the Huntingdon-Heberleen roasting and converting process,-two circular roasters and twenty converters. There is also a briquetting plant for the treatment of the flue dust, of which there is necessarily a large amount, and roasted matte.

Labor is as elsewhere throughout the west the chief problem. Men are scarce, for there are many positions open throughout the country for hard workers owing to the extensive railway and mining developments. The unskilled labor is mainly Austrian and Italian, while the majority of the skilled labor is English-speaking. Pav. varies considerably as do also the hours. An ordinary laborer will get about \$2.25 for an eleven hour day. unloading coke and ore cars, etc. Skilled labor receives proportionately higher remuneration, depending of course on the class of work.

Three lengths of shifts are in use—eight hours for furnacemen and chargewheelers, ten for machinists and eleven for general labor. The work is continuous week in, week out, but the shifts are changed bi-monthly.

About four hundred and fifty men are employed.

The smelter uses electric power almost exclusively. The machinery is run by electric motors; for haulage, electric locomotives of the gondola type are employed and all lighting is done by electricity. Power is obtained from the West Kootenay Light and Power Company's plant at Bonnington Falls on the Kootenay River, a transmission of about thirty miles. A voltage of 20,000 is used, stepped down to 500 at the smelter, where the local branches leave the main power line.

When the ore reaches the smelter the cars are weighed and ore dumped into bunkers. From these bins the ore is trammed to the first crusher of the sampling mill, a No. 6 gyratory crusher. It then goes up seventy feet in 32" diam. elevator, and falls through a Vezin sampler which diverts approximately one-tenth of the ore. The remaining nine-tenths runs directly to the mill bins from which it is trammed to the charge bins or stock piles in cars hauled by electric locomotives.

The sample tenth falls into a second gyratory crusher and thence into a second Vezin sampler, this taking one-tenth of the ore falling through The sample portion then falls through a Blake crusher and next a set of rolls, then elevated and put through a third Vezin sampler, the tenth taken by this being crushed through rolls to about one half-inch. This sample represents one one-thousandth of the total shipment. It is then cut down with Jones riffles to about one hundred pounds, then passed through rolls and ground to ten mesh, re-cut to about twenty pounds and sent to the assay office. The rejects of the later samplings are mixed in with the main body of ore from the first sampler. The samples sent to the assay office are dried, ground to 120 or 150 mesh and assayed and analyzed. The office is said to be the best equipped commercial laboratory on the continent. There are about fifty charge bins for the furnaces with a capacity of from two to eight cars apiece. All different ores, fluxes and coke are brought to these bins and as required are drawn off from them on the level of the charge floor by the charge wheelers and taken directly to the furnaces. Each furnace is supplied with a seven-beam, automatic weigh scales, so that all the different ingredients of the charge are weighed on the same scales. The charging is done by dumping cars into sides of furnace, spreading being accomplished by use of baffle-plate and pulling cars alongside of the furnace while being dumped. The copper furnaces are all supplied with trap spouts and therefore have a continuous flow of slag and matte. The stream runs into large water-jacketed receivers, where matte settles to the bottom and slag overflows into settlers and from them into launders, where it is granulated by a jet of water and by it carried out on the dump. The matte is tapped intermittently from the receiver, granulated, roasted and resmelted with a certain amount of ore, into matte of sufficiently high grade to ship to a converter plant. It is necessary to make this double concentration on ores of the Rossland camp owing to the fact that they are low in copper and high in This accounts to a great sulphur. extent for the big difference in cost of smelting Rossland and Boundary

ores, the remainder of the difference being due to the fact that Rossland ores are not self fluxing and need a large addition of lime rock. The blast pressure is supplied by Connellsville and Root blowers of rotary type,

The lead ores, generally speaking, are roasted before being furnaced. The main differences between lead and copper smelting are that copper is run in shallow water-jacketted furnaces with wrought iron water jackets to charging floor with powerful oxidizing blast, the coke being reduced to lowest practical limit to obtain great oxidation as well as for fuel economy, while lead ores are smelted in high shaft furnaces with cast iron jackets and brick shafts, generally with lower blasts under reducing conditions.

The products from lead smelting are lead bullion, containing by far the greater part of the lead, gold and silver in the ore, matte containing copper and remainder of the gold, lead and silver, and a slag which is valueless or approximately so. furnaces are intermittent tapping. The slag and matte goes into a receiver and are separated as in copper smelting, while the bullion is drawn from the side of the furnace by an inverted syphon into the lead well from which it overflows into a cooler where the dross comes to the top and is skimmed off, after which the bullion is cast into bars and is shipped to the The matte is crushed, refinery. roasted and resmelted and the slag granulated and discarded.

The lead refinery is the only one at present using the Bett's electrolytic process, which consists of depositing pure metallic lead from a solution of lead fluo-silicate in hydrofluo-silicic acid, leaving the gold, silver, copper

antimony, and other impurities at the anode. These impurities are called slimes and are refined in an adjacent plant into gold bullion, refined silver, metallic antimony and copper sulphate, and are sold as such. The bulk of the silver goes to China and Japan. The pure lead cathodes are melted, some cast into pigs and marketed, while some is manufactured into lead pipe before marketing. The refinery has a capacity of seventy-five tons of lead per day.

The plant contains well equipped machine, boiler and carpenter shops capable of making all cars, sheet iron and boiler plate work, and doing all timbering used in the various processes.

The present sample works have a capacity of about 120 tons per hour. The new mill in course of construction will have a capacity of 250 tons per hour. In this mill the main ore bins will dump direct into the first crusher which will be a No. 8 McCulloh. Another good feature will be that the bulk of the ore will not be elevated nearly so high. The same system of sampling will be used.

HARVARD.

In view of the fact that three, at least, of our recent graduates are now taking postgraduate courses in Harvard, and that others have expressed their intention of doing so, a short notice of that college may not be out of place. Cambridge, Mass., in which town the university is situated is, to quote from a private letter received from one of the Queen's men, "exceedingly fair to look upon. Four miles in any direction puts one into the rural districts, with their wide smooth roads, rich extensive landscap-

es, fenced fields and picturesque dwellings."

The same of the same

Harvard College was founded in 1636, by a vote passed at a meeting of the General Court of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay. "The Court agree to give Four Hundred Pounds towards a school or college, whereof Two Hundred Pounds shall be paid the next year, and Two Hundred Pounds when the work is finished." The following year, the General Court appointed twelve of the most eminent men of the colony (among whom were John Cotton and John Winthrop) "to take order for a college at Newtown." The name Newtown was soon afterward changed by the General Court to Cambridge, in recognition of the English university where many of the colonists had been educated. In 1638, John Harvard, a non-conforming clergyman of England, who had been in the colony about a year, died at Charlestown, leaving half of his whole property and his entire library, (about 300 volumes) to the institution. The value of this bequest was more than double the entire sum originally voted by the Court, and it was decided to open the college at once and give it the name of Harvard. The first class was formed in the same year.

Harvard University comprehends the following departments: Harvard College, the Lawrence Scientific School, the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences, the Divinity School, the Law School, the Medical School, the Dental School, the Bussey Institution (a school of agriculture), the Arnold Arboretum, the University Library, the Museum of Comparative Zoology, the Peabody Museum of American Archaeology and Ethnology, the University museum, the Botanic Garden,

the Gray Herbarium and the Astronomical Observatory. The first three of these are under the immediate charge of the Faculty of Arts and Science, composed of the professors, assistants and tutors, and the other schools of the university are each under the direct charge of a Faculty similarly composed. The academic year is, as nearly as may be, from the end of September to the end of June. . In regard to the Divinity School, we note that no assent to the peculiar doctrines or practices of any denomination of Christians is required of instructors or students.

Harvard College, from its foundation in 1636 until the establishment of professorships in medicine in 1782, comprised the whole of the institution now called Harvard University, and conferred the degrees of Bachelor and Master of Arts. The term university was applied to it in 1780, in the constitution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Harvard College is now the name of a single department of Harvard University, but the whole University is governed by the president and fellows and board of overseers of Harvard College.

We cannot, of course, here enter upon a description of the technical work done at Harvard, nor of the many varied courses of studies open to students. But we can give some idea of these things, and also contrast Harvard, with its venerable age and immense endowment, and Queen's, in the way of the opportunities which the Harvard man has of hearing lectures, ordinary and special, from some of the most eminent men of to-day. The reader will notice the large number of clubs, societies, associations, etc., with which those interested in

special branches of work may ally themselves. Our information is not later than of the session of 1904-05. In that year, Dr. John Edwin Sandys, Fellow and Lecturer in St. John's College, Cambridge, gave a course of six public lectures "On the Study of Latin during the Revival of Learning in Italy." Professor Willcox, of Cornell, under the auspices of the department of Economics, gave three lectures "On some results of the U. S. Census Enumeration of 1900." To the Cercle Français, a series of eight lectures were delivered by M. Rene Millet, Ambassador, on "La France et l'Islam dans la Mediterranee." Some few titles, amid a multitude, of public lectures were:-"The Art of the American Indian," by Dr. "The Misler: Characteristics Primitive Culture," by Dr.: Franz Boas; "The Mastaba-tombs of the Pyramid-field of Gizeh," by Mr. Lyth-There is a host of others, the greater part of which deal with subjects quite outside of the range of reading and interest of the Queen's student. We give the names of some Harvard associations and conferences: the Semitic Conference, the Classical Conference, the Modern Language Conference, the Seminary of American History and Institutions, the Seminary of Economics, the Physical Colloquium, the Geological Club, the Ethical, the Forestry, the Graduate, the Political, the Republican Clubs, the Engineering Society, the Natural History Society, the St. Paul's Society, the Y.M.C.A., the Religious Union (one lecture in this union was by Ali Kuli Khan, of Teheran, Persia, on "The Revelation of Baha 'Ullah."), the Zoölogical Club, La Sociedad Española, the History Club,, the Chemical Club, and the Botanical Club. It is a formidable list, but there are besides the Deutscher Verein, the Pedagogical Club, the Memorial Society, the Folk-lore Society, and others.

Besides the General Library in Gore Hall, which is for the use of the whole University, there are 28 special libraries open to advanced students engaged in work of research. Among these may be mentioned the Sanskrit library, 944 books; Architecture, 1013 books; Music, 438 books; Anthropology, 3,300 books.

Several departments of study issue periodicals or yearly volumes, embodying the work of instructors and students. Some of these (there are fourteen) are the Harvard Oriental series (Indic Philology); Classical Philology series; the Quarterly Journal of Economics (in its twentieth year); and the Graduates' Magazine, a quarterly, giving a record of the current life and work of the Univer-

It is amusing to read the terms in which are couched some of the bequests to the College. In 1760, Henry Flynt, of the class of 1693, who acted as president in 1736-7, bequeathed to the College one hundred and twelve pounds "the yearly interest of which to paid by the College treasurer to one or more needy scholars, who are diligent and vertuous at the discretion of the corporation." Did the discretion of the corporation sometimes allow "vertue" and diligence to be dispensed with? In 1653, John Glover, of Boston, bequeathed to the college, "for & towards ye maintenance of a fellow there, five pounds a yeare forever." Poor fellow! In 1659, Robert Keayne of Boston bequeathed a sum to the col-

proved "for ye use & helpe of such poore & hopefull schollers whose Parents are not comfortably able to maintaine yem yere for yeire dyett and Learning, or for some addition yearely to ye poorer sort of fellowes or Teutors." Samuel Ward (1680) gave a sum, to be used "for the easmentt of the charges of the Diatt of the studantts that are in commons."

At the present time, the total number of college graduates taking courses or advanced work in Harvard, is 677, representing 118 colleges. The number of teachers, including professors, lecturers, fellows and assistants, is 554. There are five university preachers, among whom are Lyman Abbott and Henry Van Dyke. The total number of students is divided as follows: In the Faculty of Arts and Sciences, 1899; in the Scientific School, 504; in the Graduate School, 394; in the Divinity School, 37; in the Law School, 717; in Medicine, 287; in the Dental School, 86; in the Bussey Institution (agriculture), 39. This enumeration reaches the sum of 3,945, to which must be added 933, the number those attending the summer course, making the grand total 4,878.

Mr. H. G. Wells (author of "Anticipations," "The Discovery of the Future," etc.), an English visitor to America, writing in Harper's Weekly on The Future of America, gives his impressions of the American university. He speaks of "the evident consciousness" of the American colleges of the role they have to play in the advancement of America's greatness. The universities "seem to be pervaded by the constructive spirit." "They are intelligently antagonistic to the lethargic and self-indulgent traditions, to lege, with the request that it be im disorder and disorderly institutions."

In regard to Harvard, we quote Mr. Wells. "Harvard impressed me altogether as a very living factor in the present American outlook, not only when I was in Cambridge, but in the way the place tells in New York, in Chicago, in Washington. It has a living and contemporary attitude, and it is becoming more and more audible. Harvard opinion influences the magazines and effects the press, at least in the East, to an increasing extent. It may, in the near future, become still more rapidly audible." In regard to President Eliot of Harvard, he writes: "He was the first man I had met who had any suggestion of a force and quality that might stand up to and prevail against the forces of acquisition and brute trading. He bore himself as though something was behind him, unlike many other men I met, who criticized abuses abusively or in the key of facetious despair. He had very much of that fine aristocratic quality one finds cropping up so frequently among Americans of old tradition, an aristocratic quality that is free from either privilege or pretension."

THE BIBLE STUDY CLASSES.

AST term throughout the student body a considerable interest was manifested in the direction of systematic Bible study. The Sunday morning Bible class, conducted by Mr. R. A. Wilson and others, was largely attended by students of all faculties and thoroughly enjoyed. This year the interest in this line of work is manifestly increasing.

All who know Prof. McNaughton are glad to learn that he has agreed to take charge of the Sunday morning class, which will accordingly open as soon as Professor McNaughton re-

turns. To all older students the mere connection of Professor McNaughton with the class ensures interesting and profitable meetings and we can assure every freshman that if he but attends once he will be ready to come again.

In many colleges the "group class" system has proved very successful and the same system is being tried here this term. Already several groups have been formed and many other students are interested and will doubtless fall into line. The scheme is briefly this: Students living in the same house or in the same neighborhood form themselves into groups for Bible study and discussion. The best number for a group seems to be from six to eight, but circumstances may make a smaller or a larger number advisable. class appoints one of its number as leader. This leader is not expected to teach, as in an ordinary Bible class, but simply to take a general oversight of the class and be prepared to lead in the study and discussion. The class meets one hour weekly at whatever time and at whatever place, usually one of the students' rooms, is convenient to the members. Every member is expected to take part and consider himself equally responsible with the others for the success of the class. Discussion should be as free and informal as possible, and the only thing required of one who joins the class is that he really desires to get at the truth. With this object in view, the exchange of opinions cannot but be helpful.

The course of study for this term is a most interesting one—the teachings of Jesus—and will be pursued in both large and small classes. The topics have been printed in connection with the Y.M.C.A programme, which may

be obtained from any member of the executive or of the Bible study committee.

This committee is desirous of the hearty co-operation of all students in its work. It is hard to interview so large a number of students personally, and at any rate students know their own local circumstances best. The committee would be glad if all who can do so would form themselves into convenient groups, appoint one of their number as leader, and notify the Bible study convener, so that an account of the different classes may be kept. If a group can be formed and no leader is available, the committee, if informed, will gladly do what it can to secure one for the class.

All students are cordially invited to attend Professor McNaughton's class when it opens and to do their best to make all this Bible study work successful throughout the term. The following are the members of the com-

R. J. McDonald (convener), G. A. Brown, B.A., R. C. Jackson, A. Rintoul, D. A. MacArthur, D. Ferguson, A. Cummings (Science).

Upon my way across the verdant plain I chanced to pick a little flower that

Half lost amid the grass. The winds that blew

Had known it, and the softly-falling rain

To it had nurture brought and blessing, when

The friendly clouds had smiled. The crystal dew

Of early morn, the kindest wishes drew

From it, for favors sent 'mid joy and pain.

Its lonely station just above the sod Had caught no eye; but it, desiring

Man's praise, had sought but to obey The Life within, and so its humble lot Was justly filled; for it was wont to

Its dainty blue to heaven, its gold to God.

-"S," 'o8.

THE QUARTERLY.

WITH each succeeding number of the Quarterly, we feel more and more how greatly Queen's is to be congratulated on the publication of such a magazine, so full is it of matter interesting to both student and layman, written by scholars and men of true literary skill. For the benefit of those of the students who have not seen the current number, we mention some of the articles which appear in it. Principal Hutton, of Toronto, contributes a humorous article. "On Schoolmasters," which is noticed below. Mr. James W. Davidson writes on "The Canadian Northern Railway"; Prof. Bithell, of Victoria College, Manchester, on "Old German Dancing songs"; Prof. Watson, on "Philosophies and Cosmogonies." Current events are discussed by Principal Gordon, who writes on "Political Impurity once more"; by Prof. Jordan, on such subjects as "Church and State in France," "Ritualism in the Church of England," "Church Union in Canada"; and by Prof. Marshall, on "Civil Service Reform," "Broken Political Pledges and their Remedy." "The Manufacturers and Protection."

"ON SCHOOLMASTERS,"

Not for a long time has it been our good fortune to come upon a piece of

writing of the kind which has pleased us more than Prof. Hutton's contribution to the Quarterly under the above caption. The Toronto News notes its "fine literary flavor, pungent wit, sane judgment, and engaging, if venturesome candor." "He banters the teaching profession with genial cynicism, dissects its foibles with penetrating humor, appraises its duties and responsibilities with grave, restrained sympathy, powerfully lays upon the shoulders of the community the burden of its service and convincingly asserts its title to high honor and adequate support." To quote Prof. Hutton: "And yet a good school master and school mistress has all the virtues of a good man; he is not a moody poet like Byron; he is not an indolent philosopher like Coleridge, or a sentimental artist like Renan, or an unscrupulous diplomatist like Tallyrand, or a dry savant like Darwin, or a wild Bohemian like Rabelais, or a many-sided journalist like Kipling; but he is a strong-willed, high-minded, wellmeaning and well-educated average man, even though he be not a humorist equal to Sterne, or an orator equal to Burke, or a perfect gentleman like Cardinal Newman. He has all the virtue of a good celibate priest; all the merits of parenthood without its awful responsibilities; he, celibate though he may be (or she be) is or may be the parent of many children after the spirit, who will trace their spiritual birth, or new birth, to him rather than to their own parents, and will be a greater comfort and consolation to him than are sometimes to us the children of our flesh."

"Children shalt thou get to memory, tho' from women thou get none;

Yea the lordliest! that lift eyes and hearts and songs to meet the sun, Names to fire men's ears like music, till the round world's race is run."

STUDENTS' THEATRE NIGHT.

N Wednesday night, Oct. 24th, Miss Roselle Knott, the Canadian-born actress, appeared at the Grand Opera House, in "The Duchess of Devonshire," a play written by Mrs. Charles Doremus. A committee, consisting of W. H. McInnis (convener), C. Laidlaw, J. D. Calvin (Pres. A.M. S.), Prof. Marshall, and the President of the Levana Society, had been appointed by the A.M.S. to attend to the matter of making one night at the theatre a distinctively students' night. Miss Knott's appearance in Kingston was their opportunity. For \$700 the A. M.S. Committee bought out the entire house, and arranged for the sale of tickets to the students and the public. For the men, the balcony was reserved, and tickets sold in order of seniority in college. To the nurses in the General Hospital and the lady students a portion of the pit was sold. A box was presented to Principal Gordon, and others were occupied by professors and their families. A Decoration committee was appointed and well carried out its duties. The boxes and the balcony rail were decorated with red, yellow and blue buntings. Above the drop-curtain was extended a white banner, bearing the words "Queen's forever"; while against this was hung a large framed picture of our Prncipal. Even the red, blue and yellow electric lamps testified to the care the committee had shown.

As almost every student saw the play, we need say little about it. Like

"Adrienne Lecouvreur," in which Bernhardt appeared last winter, it was too obviously written as a "singlestar" piece, receiving its whole interest and action from one single personality, and leaving no scope for more than mere puppet-work to the subordinate personages. The title-role served admirably to illustrate Miss Knott's vivacity and evident versatil-She was altogether charming. During the entractes, the students provided their own amusement. Some of the best known college songs were given after the first act. After the second, a quartette, composed of Messrs. J. Shea, B. Galloway, W. Beggs, and A. Beecroft, sang two selections, one of them being "A Stein Song"; after the third, Mr. J. L. King sang the Science song; and after the fourth, Mr. V. Daly sang the Medical song. The singing was well appreciated by the students, who helped out with the chorus. After the fourth act a large bouquet of 'mums was presented to Miss Knott, and a box of cigars to Sim Blake (Mr. Andrew Robson). Through the kindness of Mr. McGowan, several boxes of cigars were distributed to the boys in Much amusement was the balcony. created by an apparition that appeared above the heads of those in the parquet. A white rooster floated through the air, carrying a swinging cradle in which lay a doll. From the whole depended a large card bearing the legend "Worked Overtime."

The only man who did not thoroughly enjoy the whole evening's fun was the unhappy mortal whose business it would be to clean up the beans, flour and confetti with which some intervals of the play were enlivened.

Financially, the venture was entire-

ly successful. The approximate expenditure was \$721.50. The total proceeds from the sale of seats were \$888.50. The Gymnasium fund, therefore, will benefit to the extent of about \$167. We are glad that such success has attended the acumen and energy of the A.M.S. Committee, both in respect to a jolly and representative students' night, and also as regards the contribution to the Gym. Fund.

THE GYMNASIUM FUND.

The following are the contributions received for the Gymnasium Fund up to Oct. 29th: From the Gymnasium Committee of the University Council, \$3,097.57; Dr. A. Malloch, \$100.00; Dr. A. E. Malloch, \$11.00; D. A. Gillies, \$10.00; G. A. Platt, \$15.00; J. M. MacEachran, \$10.00; J. Fairlie, \$5.00; L. L. Bolton, \$5.00; H. P. May, \$10.00; H. T. White, \$5.00; D. C. Ramsay, \$5.00; R. C. Jackson, \$5.00; G. W. Pringle, \$5.00 J. L. Nicol, \$5.00; R. J. McDonald, \$5.00; W. C. Roberts, \$5.00; A. H. Gibson, \$10; T. J. Jewitt, \$5; D. Jordan, \$5; D. J. Fraser, \$5; D. S. Ellis, \$5; J. A. Shaver, \$5; M. Matheson, \$5; A. Rintoul, \$5; G. L. MacInnes, 5; C. W. Livingston, \$5; S. A. Wallace, \$5; C. J. Burns, \$5; A. Laing, \$5; J. I. Grover, \$5; J. McAskile, \$3; W. D. McIntosh, \$6; W. H. Houser, \$5; E. B. Stillwell, \$2; W. Stott, \$10; J. G. McCammon, \$5; B. W. Thomson, \$5; W. A. Dobson, \$5; H. W. McKiel, \$5; J. M. Simpson, \$5; A. D. Macdonnell, \$5; W. M. Goodwin, \$10; G. A. King, \$5; D. I. McLeod, \$5; N. D. Bothwell, \$10; J. B. Stirling, \$5; N. S. Macdonnell, \$5; H. W. Macdonnell, \$10; R. M. McTavish, \$5; P. Menzies, \$5; J. Allan Donnell, \$25; D. A. Ferguson, \$3; L. E. Lynd, \$5; J. A. Don-

nell, \$5; G. S. Malloch, \$5; P. A. Shaver, \$15; L. P. Stiles, \$5; L. Malcolm, \$5; A. A. Murphy, \$5; W. J. Woolsey, \$10; E. R. McLaren, \$5; J. A. S. King, \$5; D. W. Houston, \$5; G. J. McKay, \$5; R. O. Sweezy, \$5; H. Saunders, \$5; T. A. McGinnis, \$5; B. E. Norrish, \$5; Frk. Stidwell, \$5; F. G. Baker, \$5; W. M. Harding, \$5; D. B. Fleming, \$5; R. T. Jeffery, \$5; J. J. Jeffery, \$5; D. F. McEwen, \$5; J. F. Pringle, \$5; J. B. Saint, \$5; D. S. Nicol, \$10; L. A. Barnum, \$5; R. Ockley, \$5; J. E. Carmichael, \$5; A. Hope, \$5; C. G. Gilbert, \$5; A. C. Neilson, \$3; A. C. Young, \$10; W. H. Shephard, \$5; Miss G. Clarke, \$2.50; I. G. Shaw, \$10; total, \$3,723.07.

THE NEW PROFESSORS.

PROF. F. O. WILLHOFT, M.E., A.M. Prof. Frederick O. Willhoft was born in Leipzig, Germany, and receiv-



Prof. Frederick O. Willhoft.

ed his early education in and graduated from the Royal Gymnasium in that city. He then served in the German army, in which he had a commission

as second lieutenant. He resigned from the army in order to devote his attention to the study of engineering, and came to America in 1898. He entered the School of Mines at Columbia University, where he took a course in mechanical engineering, and a post-graduate course in mechanics. From Columbia, Prof. Willhoft graduated with the degrees of M.E. and A.M., receiving the Edw. A. Darling Prize.

Since leaving the university, Prof. Willhoft has been actively engaged in practical work in his own department. For nearly three years he was engaged in draughting-room and shop work with the E. W. Bliss Co., of Brooklyn, N., the De La Vergne Machine Co., New York City, and others. During the past two years he has been professor of mechanical engineering in the Clarkson School of Technology, Potsdam, N.Y. In addition to the other scholastic honors which he has won, Prof. Willhoft is an associate member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Prof. Willhoft becomes Professor of Mechanical Engineering in the Kingston School of Mines. The JOURNAL bids him welcome.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES.

The preachers for the Sunday afternoon services in Convocation Hall will be as follows:

Nov. 4th, Professor Jordan, D.D.; Nev. 11th, Professor G. C. Workman, Montreal; Nov. 18th, Professor J. Clark Murray, LL.D., Montreal; Nov. 25th, Missionary Conference; Dec. 2nd, Professor Bowles, B.D., Victoria College, Toronto; Dec. 9th, The Very Rev. Dean Farthing, Kingston.

The services commence at three o'clock. All students are urgently requested to attend.

Queen's University Iournal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year.

ACTING EDITOR	_	-	•	W. M. Hay, B.A.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	-	-	-	Robert Brydon, B.A.
Managing Editor	-	•	•	E. Hanna.

DEPARTMENTS:

LADIES,	-	-		Miss M. Clifford. Miss I. McInnis.
Arts,	-		-	John Macgillivray.
LITERARY,	-	-	~	H. S. Gibson.
MEDICINE,			*	R. A. Scott, B.A.
SCIENCE,		-	•	W. Rogers.
DIVINITY,			-	R. Beveridge, B.A.
Music,			-	D. J. Stewart, B.A.
	_			N. S. Macdonnell.
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EXCHANGES	-	-	-	
ALUMNI	-	-	-	A. E. Boak, M.A.
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Assistant -	-	-	-	D. I. McLeod.
Business Comm	1177	TEE	-	- { Miss Spotswood. F. Keeley. T. McGinnis

Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies 15c. Communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to the Business Manager, Queen's University, Kingston.

Editorials.

A "rush" took place last Tuesday in the Physics building, between the Sophomores and Freshmen in Science. The friendly rivalry between these two years worked itself out to an amicable understanding and was attended by no injuries to either building or bodies. We have no sympathy with the hyperaesthetic humanitarianism which rails at rough, manly sport. A rush, in the Queen's sense, is a good thing. The men seldom suffer greater injury than a torn collar or a scraped shin, and they come out of the scuffle with a more friendly feeling and, sometimes, with more respect for their antagonists. Faculty and year spirit is cemented by a contest of this sort, but the hearty college yell which always concludes the fray gives assurance to the pessimistic that, after all, to the individual man, Queen's means more than Faculty or year. There is always, however, the danger that the rush may become a riot, and the friendliness give place to ferocity. To us who are on the spot, these rushes

seem natural and excusable; but to the nervous parent in the country vilage they may seem very dreadful indeed.

Mr. G. A. Platt, B.A., resigned his position as Editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL, and left on Oct. 12th for Harvard. He was accompanied by Mr. N. B. Wormwith, M.A. They intend to supplement the course they took at Queen's, with post-graduate studies in Sociology and Comparative Literature. In Mr. Platt's resignation the JOURNAL feels that it has sustaina loss which will be difficult indeed to repair. Those who have read the first issue of the current year, the greater part of which is from Mr. Platt's own pen, will understand the interest and skill with which he would have carried out his duties had he remained. Those who know him personally understand how thoroughly his heart was in all literary and journalistic work. Tactful, energetic, and with a genuine taste for literature, Mr. Platt was an ideal man for the position of editor. Our best wishes go with him and Mr. Wormwith in their new field of work.

The JOURNAL notes with pleasure the growing cordiality of the relations between the Cadets and the university men. In several respects there wide differences between the training given at either of these colleges and that given at the other, and these differences do not tend to mutual understanding and sympathy. The new state of affairs that we see gradually taking the place of the old may be attributed to three sources. First, the expressed wish of the Commandant of the R.M.C.; second, the increased respect that each body of students has for the other, through the intimacy and friendly rivalry of their intercourse on the track and football field; and we may be sure that a third influence is silently at work—a growing realization that however widely the courses of training may differ, after all they have a common object, to teach Cadet or Collegian to live his life worthily, to be a Christian and a gentleman.

An effort will be made by those interested in the game, to bring on a chess tournament this winter. A meeting will be called to meet on, probably, Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 7th; the time and place will be announced later. It is strongly urged that all those who play, both men and women, good players and not so good, meet at that time for the election of officers and for the discussion of plans and programme. Last year a club was organized and a tournament arranged and played, but its inception came so late in the session that only a few would consent to take any part whatever. This year, however, chess enthusiasm need suffer no such handicap. If possible, the tournament, if it be deemed advisable to play one, should be so arranged as to be finished before the Christmas recess. Chess is as great a thief of time as procrastination; and, from its sound, we judge the latter to be pretty bad.

There is one particular in which members of the student body can render substantial aid to the JOURNAL staff. It is, that every student take it upon himself to write for the JOURNAL the amusing bits of repartee that he hears during the week, the unconsciously humorous remarks of profes-

sors, and all those things which make up the witty side of student life. College fun and humor are a strong feature of many of our contemporaries published by American colleges. Since our De Nobis column was started, it has maintained a very fair average in reflecting this aspect of our life. Let each student see to it that that average is surpassed during the current year. Contributions may be handed to any member of the staff, or dropped through the Sanctum door. Neque acute tantum ac venuste, sed stulte, iracunde, timide dicta aut facta ridentur.

OMAR KHAYYAM.

Omar, dear Sultan of the Persian Song,

Familiar friend whom I have loved so long,

Whose volume made my pleasant hiding-place

From this fantastic world of Right and Wrong;

My youth lies buried in thy verses: lo! I read, and as the haunted numbers flow

My memory turns in anguish to the face

That leaned o'er Omar's pages long ago.

Alas for me, alas for all who weep And wonder at the Silence dark and deep.

That girdles round this little lamp in space,

No wiser than when Omar fell asleep. Rest in thy grave beneath the crimson rain

Of heart-desired roses. Life is vain, And vain the trembling legends we may trace

Upon the open Book that shuts again.
—Justin McCarthy.

So many resignations of, and appointments to positions on the Jour page NAL staff have taken place lately tha." we shrink from announcing the names of the last appointed members, lest their tenure of office prove as short as that of their predecessors. The good resolutions that we all make on entering on a new session's work seem still strong upon us, and there is a resultant disinclination to assume any burdens that may hinder us in our effort toward First-Class or Scholarship. Let us remember, however, that the race is not always to the swift, nor the best of college life always to the medallist.

The Calendar of Current College Events, which has proved of practical utility as a feature of the JOURNAL, will appear in full in the next issue. Secretaries of societies are requested to hand in their notices, programmes, etc., to the Managing Editor, before the 14th of November.

In another column we have the pleasure of presenting a letter from Mr. L. P. Chambers. He tells the story of a boy-hero, a story which should warm the heart and stir the sympathies of every manly man, and touch to tears every true woman. This brave little chap, when he was so terribly wounded, let no sound of pain escape his lips, and only when he realized how sternly he was handicapped in play and work, did he "occasionally express regret." Will we help him forget that regret?

From the appreciative letters that we have received, we judge that our plan of sending the JOURNAL to the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes

of Ontario has met with universal approbation in those quarters. We need not recite the benefits which we confidently expect will flow from thus placing in the hands of those who expect to attend college a paper which reflects so well the tone and ideals of life at Queen's.

Mr. R. G. Reid, a Montreal capitalist, has contributed \$5,000 to Queen's University endowment fund.

The annual reception given the Freshmen by the Y.M.C.A.'s and the Y.W.C.A. will be held on Nov. 9th.

The JOURNAL thanks Mr. G. A. King for his courtesy in supplying us with the pictures of the field sports, which we present in this issue.

LETTER FROM TURKEY.

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey,

Oct. 19th, 1906.

The state of the s

Editor Queen's University Journal:

Dear Sir,-The new hall which was presented to the school at the commencement exercises this spring adds a good deal to the beauty of the grounds. It is simple, but attractive, and is a great boon to the school, for besides a large chapel and a reading room, it contains a gymnasium which we are slowly fitting up. The hall itself is the gift of graduates and former students, and has been Chambers Hall. The resemblance of this gift to the presentation of Grant Hall to Queen's is striking, especially as Dr. Chambers, our principal, is an old Queen's man himself.

The fitting up of the gymnasium is, however, the work of the students, who gathered over \$18 at a theatrical given last year, and who will doubtless

do the same again this year. Where twenty-five cents is a day's wage for a day-laborer, \$18 represents more than it would in America.

While the apparatus is still a novelty, the gymnasium naturally attracts a large number of boys. And one of the most active and venturesome of the number is a boy with a wooden leg. His story is so interesting I thought you might like to hear it.

This boy, Hovageem Hagopian (Jehoiachim Jacobson)), is a native of a Laz Armenian village, Manoushag (Violet), about four hours' walk from here up into the picturesque hills behind us. The Lazes are refugees from the Russo-Turkish frontier who came west during the famine that followed the Russo-Turkish war. They are hardy mountaineers who dwell in log huts, often raised a couple yards from the ground as a safeguard against wolves. The Lazes live by gardening (for it can hardly be termed farming), by raising cattle and sheep, which grow hardy on the scant herbage of the hills, and by hunting. Here children who have just learned to walk may be seen herding twenty or thirty head of small cows and the larger gomesh (water-buffalo). Hovageem was similarly engaged at the mature age of six years, while an elder brother of about ten, was felling some trees for firewood. A falling stick caught Hovageem on the leg and severed the foot completely. But Hovageem was loath to part with so needy a member, and pressing the foot to the stump of his leg he tried to fasten it on by means of his stocking. But finding that it would not stick satisfactorily he threw it away. Then he ordered his terrified brother to round

up the cattle and start them on their way; whereupon he climbed on his brother's back and was carried home. The priest of the village tells this story himself, and insists that not a sound of pain escaped the boy's lips, though he occasionally expressed regret.

Hovageem, who is now about seventeen (very few people here know their exact age), has been in Boys' Home for a few years and is now attending classes in the High School. In the summer he assists as reader in the daily services held in the log church by the priest. An occasional villager, returning home from work, drops in to hear the weird chanting of mass, to kneel a minute in prayer and go out. But a lack of audience makes no difference to the two in front, whose robes, covering their rags seem to lift them above the present workaday world.

At school, Hovageem takes his place with the others, joining in their sports, running about, jumping, and even climbing ladders, on the wooden peg which he himself has chopped out and bound to his leg by a long rope. When he stops growing, we are thinking of raising a subscription to buy a cork leg for him, a gift which he deserves and which he will doubtless appreciate.

With best wishes from the Bardizag Queen's men for success to the Journal, I am, yours truly, L. P. Chambers.

-Phila, Press.

O wad some power the Giftie gie us To see oorsel's as ithers see us; Or better still, make ither swells To see us as we see oorsel's.

Cadies.

N contrasting the life of the aver-I age girl at Queen's with that of the average girl in one of the large American universities, one is struck by the marked difference which exists. Here at Queen's the girls are all on an equal footing; it is a democratic institution in the truest sense of the term. One's success or failure depends wholly on one's own personality. Speaking of conditions in her own university, an undergraduate in one of the largest American co-educational institutions, remarked: "We have five strong girls' fraternities in our university, with one or two smaller ones which do not count. Unless a girl belongs to one of these "Frats" she is practically out of everything, socially, with the exception of one or two formal receptions given by the authorities. We have from one hundred and fifty to two hundred new girls each year, and out of this number about fifteen or twenty are taken up and "rushed" by the sorority girls, the remaining Freshettes being left severely alone. The qualifications looked for in the new girls are money, social position, and more or less personal attractiveness. When a girl is known to possess these she holds the "open sesame" to the Fraternities and is often rushed by all five. I know," she continued, "that this is entirely wrong and unfair in principle, but I belong to a fraternity, otherwise I could not have any social pleasure at all." When she understood the entirely different system of things at Queen's, she said: "That is what I consider an almost ideal arrangement." Let us then, as Queen's girls, appreciate more fully our privileges in this respect, and take

advantage of them by making the most of ourselves in every way while here at college.

On such an occasion as Theatre night when the vocal powers of the student body are given fullest exercise, one cannot help noticing how many of their selections are set to sacred music. This, probably, is a matter outside the Ladies' Department, but since, as a rule, the women students form part of the audience, a few remarks on the subject as it appears to at least a large number of the girls may be pardoned. One cannot condemn the Queen's doxology which at all events has a certain dignity of its own, and even the use of sacred music, to which words entirely different from the original are set, does not seem altogether bad, but when it comes to direct, ridiculous parodies on such hymns as "Nearer My God to Theé" or "The Glory Song," then it seems like a serious trespass against the laws not only of reverence but of good taste. Surely among the immense number of popular songs of the day, material can be found for parodies without taking hymns with which are connected such tender and sacred associations.

The first meeting of the Levana Society for this session was held on the afternoon of Wednesday, October 7th, at which the Vice-President, Miss Alford, presided. Owing to the rather late date of the meeting much business had accumulated, the despatching of which occupied some time. Vacancies caused by the absence from college of Misses Calhoun and Lowe were filled by the appointment of Miss Miller to the office of Poetess, and Miss Hughes

to that of Glee Club Director. Miss Reid was nominated Acting Convener of the Programme Committee during the absence of Miss Spencer. Secretary was instructed to write to the President, Miss Harkness, expressing the general regret of the girls at her inability to be present this year. A Magazine Committee was appointed to attend to the procuring of periodicals for the Levana reading tables. The Vice-President, for lack of time, withheld her inaugural address and called on Mrs. Watson, the Hon. President, who gave an interesting little talk on the advantages enjoyed by college girls of to-day, after which the Freshettes received the materials for their mortar boards and were given instructions about making them. Tea was then served by the girls of the Programme Committee, and brought to an informal close this first meeting of Levana.

On Friday afternoon, Oct. 19th, the girls of the Y.W.C.A. had the pleasure, eagerly looked for each session, of having Principal Gordon present with them. After a few words of kindly greeting he addressed the association on the subject of a Bible study, and held the attention of each one present while he explained and illustrated the necessity and importance of a thorough and systematic study of the Bible. Expressing his desire that all the girls should, if possible, join the study classes this year, the Principal had distributed copies of a small Harmony of the Gospels which he himself had had especially prepared in Glasgow last summer. The girls were all much touched at this new evidence of the kind thoughtfulness of Principal Gordon, and Miss Poole voiced the

feelings of all in a few words of appreciation and thanks. Miss Macfarlane, the President, at the close of the meeting presented the new girls to the Principal who gave to each a warm hand clasp and a few words of personal greeting.

At the Y.W.C.A. meeting of October 12th, a paper on "Our obligations to the non-Christian world" was read by Miss Lindsay, and another on the same subject was read by Miss Chown which had very kindly been prepared by Miss MacEachren, who is unable to attend college this session. Both papers were excellent and much enjoyed by those present at the meeting.

The Freshettes this year should be congratulated upon the splendid way in which they have entered into all phases of college life. In large numbers they are attending both Levana and Y.W.C.A. and have taken in the college sports, football matches, and theatre night. This is as it should be; the girls who have widest interests are the ones who will get most out of their college course.

At the executive meeting to arrange for the Freshman's Reception:

Miss C.—But I think, Mr. Freshman—oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. President!!!

Lady student, at the Queen's II-R.M.C. game—Will some one please tell me what a touchstone is?

The Rev. T. C. Brown, of Toronto, addressed a united meeting of the Y.M. and Y.W.C.A. on Nov. 2nd. His subject was Pessimism.

Arts.

N Friday afternoon, Oct. 26th, Rev. M. McGillivray, D.D., gave an interesting and instructive address to the members of the college Y.M. C.A. The subject of his discourse was the "Chief Good," and the way in which it can be realized. We do not propose to give anything like a full report of the address—this column is not for that purpose, but the thoughts were so timely we only wish there had been more present.

Going back into ancient history, Dr. McGillvary showed the different ideals held as to what constituted the chief good. All, of course, were not agreed, some held one thing, some another, thus Epicurus maintained that happiness was the chief good, the summum bonum, but the speaker, in a convincing manner, exposed the weakness of this ideal. There was much of value in the conception as held and taught by Epicurus, but in the hands of inferior men it could and did degenerate to a mere doctrine of easy living. In the hands of such men it becomes narrow and leads to the idea of physical pleasure and the satisfying of material wants as the whole of happiness. With such an ideal of life as this, men are bound to become narrow and selfish, in other words, self-centred. This, however, is true of more ideals than happiness as the chief good. Specialism, be a specialist, is the cry on every side until it is almost a case of specialism run mad. Men in their chase after it sometimes—often—forget that there is a grave danger of going too far and so becoming dwarfed in their ideals, narrow in vision, unsympathetic in spirit, and their whole conception of life is distorted so that they see things

out of all proportion. They are so highly specialized that nothing appeals to them but their own branch of work, be what it may, theology, philosophy or science. This is one of the dangers of our modern life which a liberal college education should avert, and we believe it does. But even in college life itself, is there not the possibility of becoming self-centred? There are students who have no vision for, or time to spend upon anything outside of their own little circle, the larger life of the university does not seem to appeal to them. In the different societies there are the offices, and on the Journal staff positions which must be filled, then unless all are willing to make some little sacrifice to do his part, an undue amount falls upon a few. It is well to remember that April always comes-the most of us know what that means-but don't forget that it comes for the other fellow as well as it does for you.

The Political Science and Debating Club has elected its executive and is in working order for the ensuing session. This society is doing a good work among the students and deserves the support of every student in the Arts Faculty. A man may be well educated and yet unable to express himself intelligently before an audience, and there is nothing more embarrassing than listening to such an individual, providing he has anything worth saying. Public speaking is an art that every one should cultivate, and the Debating Club is for the purpose of giving all students an opportunity to improve themselves along this line. Following are the officers for session 1906-07:

Hon. Pres.—Prof. A. Shortt, M.A.

President—D. A. McArthur.
Vice-Pres.—J. M. McGillivray.
Sec'y-Treas.—Gordon Fraser.
Critic—O. D. Skelton, M.A.
Committee: Arts, D. T. McKay;
Science, W. J. Woolsey; Medicine, J.
Strod, M.A.

The senior year in Arts, at a large and enthusiastic meeting held on Tuesday, Oct. 23rd, elected their new executive, whose duties will be to administer the affairs of the year, pry into the mystic future and tell what it contains, relate the great deeds it has done in the past, and in sweet poetic strains declare its ambitions. With the following officers we fear nothing for '07's final year.

Hon. Pres.—Prof. A. Shortt, M.A. Pres.—D. J. Fraser.
Vice-Pres.—Miss E. Spotswood.
Sec.-Treas.—C. H. Bland.
Historian—A. Letherland.
Prophetess—Miss E. Miller.
Poetess—Miss C. Scott.
Orator—C. C. Salisbury.
Marshall—J. D. Grover.

On Monday, Oct. 22nd, the Junior year elected the following officers for the current session:

Hon. Pres.—Prof. Anderson. President—B. W. Thompson. Vice-Pres.—Miss Fargey. Sec.-Treas.—H. W. McKiel. Historian—Miss Pierce. Poetess-—Miss Powell. Prophet—R. W. Anglin. Orator—D. I. McLeod. Marshall—J. M. Simpson.

The Sophomore year have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Hon, Pres., Prof. Campbell; Pres.,

D. McKay; Vice-Pres., Miss Ada Chown; Sec.-Treas., N. S. McDonnell; Asst. Sec.-Treas., Miss Margaret Hall; Historian, Miss Mabel Marshall; Prophet, B. W. Eyre; Poetess, Miss McDonnell; Orator, D. Ferguson; Marshall, Hugh McDonnell.

The officers of the Freshman year for this session were elected at the meeting held on Oct. 18th. They are as follows:

Hon. Pres., Prof. Mitchell; Pres., A. J. McKenzie; Vice-Pres., Miss Anglin; Sec.-Treas., Geo. Rowland; Historian, Miss Davidson; Prophet, Mr. Neish; Poetess, Miss Mitchell; Orator, Mr. Reid; Marshall, Mr. Fee.

The reading room in the new Arts building is not a club room, and for the benefit of those who have poor eye-sight and a short memory we might state that one of the by-laws of the reading room is "No whistling or talking aloud is permitted in the room." For those who desire to talk, the hall is commodious, and out there no one will be interrupted.

Medicine.

THE elections, an event of unusual interest to a medical student, were held on Friday afternoon, Oct. 20th. Quigley, our Greek and Latin scholar, carried off the greatest number of votes for the position of Chief Justice. After an anxious wait the results were given out at 8 p.m.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

Hon. Pres.—Dr. Mylks (accl.). President—J. P. McNamara. Vice-Pres.—W. Morrison. Secretary—B. Asselstine. 'Asst. Sec.—C. W. Burns.

Treasurer—N. J. McKinley.

Committee—G. Greaves, '07; H. Milburn, '08; T. Marcellus, '09; T. Fegg, '10.

THE CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Chief Justice—J. Quigley. Senior Judge—A. Bennett. Junior Judge—R. Mills.

Senior Prosecuting Attorney—R. Wightman,

Junior Prosecuting Attorney—W. Kennedy (accl.).

Medical Experts—H. Bowen; A. McCormick,

Sheriff—V. Daly.

Clerk-V. Carmichael.

Crier—J. E. Brunet.

Constables—L. L. Buck, '08; J. J. McCann, C. J. McPherson, '09; A. B. Wickware, R. M. Ferguson, '10.

Grand Jury—A. Johnston, R. A. Scott, '07; J. P. I. Clancy, G. H. V. Hunter, '08; C. S. Dunham, B. C. Reynolds, '09; G. Campbell, J. Dunn, '10.

A very interesting talk on mission work in Korea was given by Rev. J. G. Dunlop, B.A., to the Y.M.C.A. at their first meeting of the term. President Trusdale outlined the work proposed for the session, which promises some very interesting talks from various men learned in science and art. Rev. Dunlop was quite at ease in the home of Aesculapius for he had spoken in the same building 19 years ago before his departure for Japan.

Dr. Sheriff, Isolation Hospital, Ottawa, was an interested spectator at the sports on University Day.

The results of the several year elections are as follows:

'o7—Pres., M. Donevan; Vice-Pres., A. Johnston; Sec.-Treas., S. Casselman.

'08—Pres., H. A. Connolly; Vice-Pres., D. H. Dunlop; Sec.-Treas., Cot-man.

'09—Pres., J. E. Galbraith; Vice-Pres., B. L. Wickware; Sec.-Treas., J. S. Quinn.

'10—Pres., Thompson; Vice-Pres., Hale; Sec.-Treas., Hunter Fegg.

Dr. A. Mahood, who has been for the past year House Surgeon in the Erie Hospital, Pa., is in the city, prior to leaving for Western Ontario, where he intends writing the Council exams.

Professor (to class in Anatomy, on the morning after the unaccountable disappearance of the class specimen of sphenoid)—"You will notice, gentlemen, the foramen ovale, the pterygopalatine canal, the rostrum, the rostrum, gentlemen, so prominent in our late departed friend, but now broken off in this specimen."

Drs. Ryan, Morrison, Campbell and Barber took in the recent excursion to New York City and while there visited some of the leading hospitals.

R. H-ghs, describing a certain operation in Hotel Dieu—"Yes, boys, it was like a poker game: the doctors stayed with it, of course, and the patient did his best to stand Pat.

A few days ago the final year were treated to a short talk by Prof. Ryan, who, in company with our respected Dean, visited several of the medical colleges and hospitals in the Eastern States during the last summer. The

doctor, in his own eloquent manner, gave a very interesting description of the buildings and equipment of other seats of learning. It was his privilege to witness operations performed by some of the acknowledged leaders of surgery and to note the most recent advances in surgical technique.

The speaker impressed upon his hearers the advisability of taking a post-graduate course in some hospital before settling down to a regular practice. The students appreciated the discourse very much and hope the doctor will see fit to favor the Aesculapian Society with a more detailed account of his travels.

H. Mil-n, on his return from Peterboro after Thanksgiving—"My, I wish I was through."

Taken from a medical's diary.

Wed., Oct. 24th—Opera night. Huge success. But it's the same old Story; how'it Greaves my heart to go.

We welcome to our hospital the new superintendent of nurses, Miss Dyson, and Dr. A. D. McIntyre, the new superintendent. We wish them a very successful sojourn at the General.

Science.

TO Mr. G. R. McLaren, who prepared the copy for the Science section of JOURNAL No. 1, our thanks are due, particularly when we consider the short time at his disposal to write up for the issue. The Editor bespeaks the co-operation of every Science student to the end that this column may be bright and newsy. If you have anything to say that would interest Science men don't fail to hand it in, whether it be joke, sketch, or personal.

If attendance is any criterion, the engineering colleges of Canada are growing in favor. According to a recent report, McGill this year has 450 Science students, S.P.S. 570, and to date there are about 200 students at the School of Mining—80 of these befreshmen. When the present graduating class started three years ago their number was little more than half that of the present First year. If the incoming classes keep increasing at this rate, the Engineering building will soon be outgrown. At present several class-rooms are too small. Some partitions will have to be removed before another session.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Society this term was held Oct. 19, in the Chemistry lecture room, 2nd Vice-President The at-Akins occupying the chair. tendance was good, first year men turning out well. The first business was the appointment of curators for the Science reading room. Our representatives are D. W. Houston, Mining; W. E. Jenkins, Civil; J. Stott, Electrical; R. T. Jeffery, Mechanical; and E. L. Pennock, other courses. The chief business, however, was nominating men for offices in the Engineering Society and Vigilance Committee. lively interest in affairs of the Society was manifest throughout the meeting. for a successful well This augurs year.

Attention is called to page 21 in the calendar. The Society offers prizes to the two men presenting the best papers on engineering subjects. Last year five papers, prepared by students, were read before the Society. This year we hope many of the old students

have taken notes and gathered data on the engineering work with which they may have been connected during the summer. Some first year men also may have had practical experience, and be prepared to get up a paper. They are requested to get their material into shape at once, so that some student papers may be presented during the fall term, instead of having them all bunched together towards spring. These papers are not of interest alone to the society. The person deriving most benefit is the one who presents the paper. Gathering accurate and essential data, putting them in order and presenting the subject in a clear, concise manner, is a part of an engineer's education that cannot be too much emphasized.

The results of the elections, held Saturday, Oct. 27, are as follows:

Hon. Pres., Prof. Alex. Macphail; President, J. L. King; 1st Vice-Pres., G. J. McKay; 2nd Vice-Pres., C. Orford; Secretary, W. M. Harding; Asst. Secy., At C. Young; Treasurer, D. A. Ferguson; Committee, '07, J. D. Calvin; '08, A. G. Stewart; '09, F. Ransom; '10, R. Hutchison.

Vigilance Committee—Sen. Judge, G. R. McLaren; Junior Judge, H. O. Dempster; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, W. J. Woolsey; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, T. A. McGinnis; Sheriff, R. T. Irwin; Clerk, R. B. McKay; Crier, F. A. Brewster. Constables—'07, D. W. Houston, W. C. McGinnis; '08, R. O. Sweezey, F. G. Baker; '09, E. L. Bruce, J. B. Saint; '10, A. W. Fares, F. J. Whitmarsh.

NOTES.

The students of the School of Mining, particularly those of the Senior and Junior years, were nearly all successful during the past summer in securing engineering work. Times are bright for the engineer, and in no country are the prospects better than in Canada.

We welcome the new member of the Science Faculty, Prof. Willhoft, Lecturer in Mechanical Engineering and Mechanism.

This session we will miss from college halls, F. Orr and S. King, '07. They are spending a year in recreation—farming in the West.

K. V. Gardner, '07, will not be back this session. He is managing the Beaver mine in the Cobalt district.

Cupid is ever busy. W. P. Wilgar, B.Sc., '03; W. C. Way, M.Sc., '06; and L. A. Thornton, B.Sc., '06, have joined the benedicts.

Special credit is due T. Brown, B.Sc., '04, and G. R. McLaren, '07, who were prospecting last summer in the Cobalt district on the Ontario Government limit. They made the only important find of the season, and received a bonus for their discovery. When we consider that men from all the other Canadian universities as well as many old prospectors, were on the ground, the success of Messrs. Brown and McLaren reflects great credit not only on themselves, but also on the School of Mining which they represent.

We congratulate A. Cummings, '08, on his success this fall in passing the final Provincial Land Surveyors' examination for British Columbia.

Considerable amusement was occasioned on theatre night by a party of '08 Science men occupying an upper box. Particular mention may be made of the 'lady' in low neck evening dress, the 'nurse,' and the Chinaman.

J. R. Akins is worthy of all praise on breaking the college record in the high jump, and also on winning the individual championship at the annual games. The year '07 are again interyear champions—a record which has been held since their freshman year. In no small measure is this due to "Jim," who has helped on his year ably from the first.

There is a young man named Agassiz, Who some say is just like molassiz; Not for sweetness, you know, But because he's so slow That he always is late for his classiz.

Mr. Robert Callendar, who finished last spring his first year's work in the School of Mines, met with a painful accident on July 29th last. He had engaged for the summer with the Canada Carborundum Co., at Craigmont, and while there he was assigned some work which was outside his own duties. He was endeavoring, with the aid of a pipe-wrench, to turn one of the rolls in a rock crusher, when suddenly the machinery started, and the wrench was hurled with terrific force The bones of the against his jaw. jaw and cheek were badly shattered, and the injured man lay for twentyfour hours before removal to the hospital. He is now in the Montreal General Hospital, where he has already undergone two operations. His progress toward recovery is assured, though slow, and Mr. Callendar hopes to be back at college by Christmas. He is a brother of Professor Callendar.

Divinity.

THE Divinity students, most of them, will be back by the time this number of the JOURNAL appears. Those of them who delay their coming till after the Alumni Conference will make a serious mistake. Some of them are already here, writing on supplemental exams, etc., or taking classes in Arts, a privilege offered here to Divinity students of which few fail to take advantage.

We have no accurate information yet as to the size of the freshman class but believe it will be about the same as that of last year, though the number of those writing on the Divinity Matriculation is smaller.

There is one piece of advice we would venture to offer to prospective Divinity students, and that is, that they should acquire a competent knowledge of the German language. The Germans lead in the field of Theology, at least as far as getting at the facts goes, as well as in many other fields, and new books in that language, embodying the latest information and conclusions, are constantly being pub-Translations are often slow in appearing and expensive to procure, and are, after all, only translations. We have professors in Theology able and willing to assist students in the selection and study of the best of these books, and yet far too few Divinity students are able profitably to take up such work.

There is another advantage which is maybe not so utilitarian. The stu-

dent of German is brought into contact with a great and noble literature, rich in the products of the highest philosophic, lyric, and dramatic genius, to which no translation can do full justice, and the prospective Divinity student who drops what may seem a more useful subject in his Arts course, or adds another subject to his course for the sake of German, loses nothing, gains, indeed, on the side of true culture; and when he can read one of Heine's "Lieder" with appreciation, he feels more than amply repaid for any little difficulty he may have experienced in learning the language.

The forty-first annual provincial convention of the Ontario Sunday School Association was held in Sydenham Street Methodist Church on Oct. 23, 24, 25. A glance at the programme of the convention shows the extent to which modern S. S. work is non-denominational and international. Three of the most prominent speakers, Rev. A. T. Schauffler, D.D., Rev. W. C. Merritt, and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, were from the United States, and being acknowledged authorities in their departments, were listened to with interest and profit by the delegates.

Such conventions have their place and value. They bring together workers of different denominations and points of view, solving in their own way the problem of church union, and sending the delegates away full of fresh enthusiasm and new ideas, and feeling, we hope, more than ever that knowledge and the application of pedagogical principles should go hand in hand with piety, enthusiasm and sympathy in S. S. work.

Since the days of Robert Raikes, who took pity on the children of the streets and started a little school of his own that they might not grow up in ignorance of religion, the Sunday School has grown till it has become an indispensable institution for the religious instruction of the children of all classes, instead of existing merely for the outcast and uncared-for children, whose parents are brutally neglectful of all their responsibilities with regard to their offspring.

The modern parent, as a rule, cheerfully commits the religious training of his children to the Sunday school; it maybe knows more about the matter, at all events its existence simplifies life for the parent and satisfies his conscience. It is of importance, then, that those who teach, usually unmarried ladies and elderly gentlemen, should have knowledge and skill sufficient to offset as much as possible the lack of that bond, the bond of parenthood, between teacher and child, which is the best qualification of all.

The Rev. J. A. Donnell, M.A., early in the summer was inducted into the pastoral charge of Haileybury, New Ontario. This town, which has about 1,200 inhabitants, is picturesquely situated on a hillside sloping upward from the west shore of Lake Temiskaming. It presents every indication of becoming a large and prosperous business centre, being but four miles from Cobalt, and by all odds the finest place of residence to be found north of North Bay. A beautifully situated manse is being built for Mr. Donnell's Verily, the lines are fallen to him in pleasant places and he has a goodly heritage.

Alumni.

G. CAMERON, B.A., '06 Rhodes Scholar for P. E. Island, is enrolled at Balliol College, Oxford, and A. M. Bothwell, M.A., '05, Rhodes Scholar for Saskatchewan, is at Queen's College, Oxford.

J. M. McEachran, M.A., Ph.D., is pursuing his studies in Philosophy at Leipsig, Germany.

Rev. J. M. McDonald, B.A., is assistant to the Rev. T. C. Brown in Toronto. Both are Queen's graduates.

J. K. Workman, B.Sc., '03, is at the Helen Mine, Michipicoten.

Rev. Robert Young, B.A., '90, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Pakenham, Ont., was recently married to Miss Lottie M. Dack of that place.

U. Fairlie, C.E., '05, is resident engineer on the C.P.R. with headquarters at Parry Sound.

J. M. Fairlie, M.A., 'o6, is at present in the actuarial branch of the Manufacturers' Insurance Co., Toronto.

Miss C. D. Cathro, M.A., is teaching in the Regina High School.

P. M. Anderson, M.A., is in a law office at Winnipeg and reports that he is greatly pleased with the West and his work there.

J. E. L. Goodwell, B.A., recently called to the bar after a brilliant course at Osoode Hall, was once Chief Justice of the Arts Concursus.

Another Queen's man who has taken up law in the West is W. A. Boland, M.A., '05.

N. F. Black, M.A., '05, is Inspector of Schools in the Province of Saskatchewan. He is coming east in December and may enter on a Ph.D. course at Queen's.

Dr. M. E. Branscombe, B.A., is practising in Picton. He was once captain of Queen's first football team. Dr. Tyner, another graduate, is also at Picton.

R. K. Stevenson is at home in Ridgetown, ill with fever. This summer he was in charge of a mission field at Latchford, Ont.

C. E. L. H. Law, B.A., and W. S. Cram, B.A., 'o6, are at the Regina Normal School, taking first class work.

On Oct. 15th a farewell banquet was tendered to Mr. A. G. Farrell, of Smith's Falls, by his fellow citizens, on the occasion of his leaving the town for Moosejaw, Sask., where he will go into partnership with Knowles, M.P. in the practice of law. The banquet was followed by the presentation of a handsome gold-headed cane to Mr. Farrell as a token of esreem from his many friends. Mr. Farrell is a member of the University Council, and with J. R. Lavell, B.A., and H. A. Lavell, B.A., made up the firm of Lavell, Farrell & Lavell, of Smith's Falls. Mr. H. A. Lavell will continue the business alone, as Mr. J. R. Lavell, another member of the University Council, left on Oct. 1st, with his family, for Strathcona, Alberta, where he will in future reside.

Rev. L. A. Robinson, B.A., Queen's, has accepted a call to Sterling and Huntingdon at a salary of \$1,000 per annum. His induction will take place on Nov. 7th.

Rev. Logie Macdonnell, M.A., who was for a time assistant to Rev. Dr. S. Lyle in Hamilton, and has since been studying theology in the Old Country, and filling pulpits in Dr. Munro Gibson's church in St. John's Wood (London), St. Giles' (Edinburgh), St. Magnus Cathedral, Kirkwell, Orkney, and other prominent churches, was in Kingston a few days ago. He is on his way to Vernon, B. C., where he will be inducted on the first of November.

Athletics.

OTTAWA 19, QUEEN'S I 15.

WITH ideal weather and a crowd of 2,000 people the I.C.R.F.U. schedule was opened at Ottawa on Oct. 13th. Queen's ran an excursion for the day and her rooters were by no means disappointed. We did not win, but the result was always in doubt: in fact with a little more luck or a few more minutes' time, Queen's would have returned victorious.

In the beginning of the game Queen's got the lead, scoring a touchdown and a safety-touch against Ottawa's two rouges. But Ottawa picked up later and made three touchdowns, Queen's only getting one more touch and two rouges. When the whistle blew, however, we were only ten yards from Ottawa's line and an extra minute might have meant the game. So that in spite of defeat there is no reason for being disheartened. 19-15 is a close score, quite as good as was

expected. There is one thing almost sure and that is that when the team has played together a little longer it can beat Ottawa on the 10th. The teams lined up as follows:

Ottawa—Full-back, O'Neil; halves, Durocher, Bawlf, Joron; quarter, Mc-Donald; scrimmage, Smith, Fahey, Harrington; wings, Costello, Jones,



Foster breaks a record. "Alfie" feeling happy. Filiatreault, McHugh, Troop, Harrington.

Queen's—Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Cooke, Campbell, Williams; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Donovan, Hale, Gibson; wings, Turner, Kennedy, Buck, Fraser, Beggs, Crawford.

CADETS 16, QUEEN'S II 7.

The first match between the Cadets and Queen's II, played on Saturday,

Oct. 13th, resulted in a defeat for Queen's. From the word go it could be seen that the Cadets were the stronger and our team was lucky to hold them down as well as they did. In the first half R.M.C. secured two touches. converting each; Queen's made one point, punting over the dead line. In the second the Cadets made four rouges in close succession, and it looked as though Queen's would not get any more; but just at the last moment Baird by fast following up got the ball across the line for a touch.

Lack of training and generalship was chiefly to blame for the result; but the cadets have an exceptionally strong team this year. With a captain like Warren, and an old player like Carson to direct them, not to mention six weeks' practice, it is little wonder that R.M.C. was able to wallop team which had been together barely two weeks. Meikle at quarter and Baird at outside wing, played an exceptionally good game, but the Cadets were far superior in breaking through, tackling, running, and head work. The wings broke our line as often as they wished and always caught the backs before they had really got started. Carson and McKenzie made several splendid runs and were always hard to bring down. In the kicking and catching alone were our men their equals and it was due to this, together with off-sides on the part of the Cadets that the score was not greater. The teams lined up:

R.M.C.—Full, Donnelly; halves, McKenzie, Gibson, Kotland; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Humphrey, Scott, Cauley; wings, Browne, Hutton, Warren, Rhodes, Hammond, Moffatt.

Queen's II-Full-back, Fraser;

halves, Malcolm, Roberts, Sargeant; quarter, Meikle; scrimmage, Beecroft, Baker, McKay; wings, Lloyd, Houston, McCammon, Mavity, Baird, M. L. Turner.

SPORTS' DAY.

Sports Day this year was an undoubted success. Now that we take part in the Intercollegiate track meet far more interest is taken in the team and this year on account of the day being fixed two weeks later than usual a great many more men were able to compete. The weather was fine, the crowd large, the boys were in good trim, and if it had not been for the wretched condition of the track, even more than two records would have been broken.

As it was, Akins broke the high jump record, raising it from 5 feet 4 inches to 5 feet 43/4; and Poster raised his old record in the pole vault from 9 feet 9 inches to 9 feet 101/2. Kinnon came within half an inch of the distance set for throwing the discus, sending it 94 feet 111/2 inches, and in putting the shot only spoiled a lovely thrown of 39 feet 4 inches by overstepping his mark an inch or two. The half and quarter-mile records were almost broken too, Paul coming within 1 3-5 seconds in the former and Craig within 4-5 seconds in the latter. If the promise of the Athletic Committee last year to put the track in shape had only been carried out, two more Q's might have been earned.

The contest for the championship among the years was especially interesting. '07 had held first place for three years and were intent on keeping up their record; and in spite of the other years' attempts to down them, won by a long lead of 111/2

points. To '07 also belongs the winner of the individual championship, J. R. Akins, who won four firsts and



a third and broke a record, thus making 15 points.

Altogether we think that the meet was most encouraging, and though not able to show up very well in the Intercollegiate meet at Varsity, still, next year when Varsity and McGill visit us, perhaps we may win the championship. Queen's, however, has some things to learn before holding an Intercollegiate track meet: she should have a respectable track, should not need to have the bar held on to the uprights during the jumps, and should manage to run off fourteen events in less than five hours. Everything has its beginning, however, and Queen's track team in its lusty infancy gives promise of great things. The results were as follows:

'07 total score, 48½ points; '08 total points, 34½ points; '09 total score, 37 points; '10 total score, 18¾ points.

Running high jump—1, J. R. Akins; 2, McArthur, Height 5ft., 43/4in. 100 yds. dash—1, Letherland; 2, Craig, Time 11 2-5.

Throwing discus—1, McKinnon; 2, Gandier. Distance 94 ft. 11½ in.

220 yds. dash—1, Craig; 2, Williams. 25 2-5.

Pole vault—1, Foster; 2, Saint. 9 ft. 10½in.

Half mile—1, Paul; 2, Craig. 2 min. 9 4-5 sec.

Running broad jump—1, Akins; 2, Williams. 18 ft. 10 in.

Shot put—1, McKinnon; 2, Forrester. 37 ft. 34 in.

Quarter mile—1, Craig; 2, Paul. 55 4-5 sec.

Throwing hammer (16 lbs.)—1, McKinnon; 2, Wightman. 96 ft. 6 in. Mile—1, Orr; 2, Macdonnell. 5 min. 2 2-3 sec.

Hop, step and jump—1, Akins; 2, Cadet Adams. 40 ft. 2½ in.

120 yds. hurdles—1, Akins; 2, Saint. 20 2-5 sec.

Relay-1, Cadets; 2, Year '09.

VARSITY 12, QUEEN'S O.

Once again have the wearers of the yellow, red and blue gone down to defeat before Varsity. Toronto, perhaps, on account of its lamentable accidents, has said nothing about its team this year; so that it was with high hopes that a splendid crowd turned out on the holiday to see the struggle. The grand stand was filled with ladies, the bleachers with students, but neither side of the field found much occasion to cheer, and no doubt the freshettes think football is not so delightful after all. Before they are seniors, however, they will have many chances of seeing Queen's victorious and perhaps will change their minds.

In the first half Varsity made two touches neither of which was converted. One was the result of loose play and a dribble, ending with Powers falling on the ball; for the other, Varsity worked a tandem through Queen's line and Lee got over for a touch. Towards the end of the game again Varsity won two points, carrying Williams over for a safety touch. The teams lined up:

Queen's — Full-back, Madden; halves, Campbell, Cooke, Williams; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Hale, Donovan, Gibson; wings, Kennedy, Beggs, Fraser, Buck, Crawford, Timms.

Varsity — Full-back, Southam; halves, Kennedy, Lee, McPherson: quarter, Montague; scrimmage, Johnston, Nasmith, J. Pearson: wings, R. Pearson, Beckford, Toms, Hall, Powers.

The games with Varsity and the R.M.C. have taught us several things. The first is that we cannot do without a third team. Last year there was no

third team, the difficulty of financing it being considered too great; but the result is evident this year; half our second team is playing the game for the first team. But especially necessary is a coach. The Rugby executive attempted to get a coach this year but failed—coaches are not so easily picked up. It is to be hoped, however, that the Alma Mater will afford the executive sufficient funds to enable it to secure someone for next season. Varsity and McGill are fortunate in having old footballers of their own to train them; as Queen's seems to be in a different position, she should find a remedy. The question of referees should also receive some attention. Thanksgiving day, The referee on while he was anxious to be fair, and did his best, was hardly able to take care of his work. It is not to be expected that a second team man can give satisfaction in a first class match, and it was owing to the inexperience of the referee that Varsity was able to play so many tricks which are not allowed.

We heartily agree with the movement to arouse more spirit in the students as a whole. Queen's is renowned for her *esprit de corps* and has the finest college yell on the continent. It is a pity that it should be dropped, but unless it is given a little oftener, it will become unfashionable and our glory will be departed. Let every man man bawl himself hoarse, winning or losing.

Ye gods and little fishes! What happened to Queen's when she played her return match with R.M.C.? We saw the match but could not keep track of the score. The referee said it was 37-3, but we believe he was

making a quick guess; no man could add as quickly as that and direct a game too.

Our third team, too, was beaten, 17-6, being in sad want of condition. For the first half they more than held their own, but they were playing at the pace that kills and could not keep it up. The team, however, was hardly in existence until the morning of the match, so perhaps there is more to look forward to in the future.

But the sorrows of defeat were all assuaged by the banquet tendered by the R.M.C. The feeling between the Cadets and Queen's students this year has been quite friendly, and the banquet will more than heal up any soreness that existed. Now that we are beaten, we wish the Cadets all success in defeating the rest of their opponents and in bringing the championship to Kingston. The teams lined up:

Queen's—Full-back, Moran; halves, McCammon, Malcolm, Fraser; quarter, Brewster; scrimmage, Baker, Beecroft, McKay; wings, Akins, Lloyd, Houston, Mavety, Baird, Stothers.

R. M. C. — Full-back, Donnelly, halves, McKenzie, Gibson, Hilliard; quarter, Carson; scrimmage, Humphrey, Scott, Cowley; wings, Brown, Hutton, Warren, Rhodes, Moffatt, Hammond.

Queen III—Full-back, George; halves, Pennock, McKenzie, Murphy; quarter, McKenzie; scrimmage, Sweezy, Baker, McDougall; wings, Irwin, McGinnis, McLaren, Demster, Young, Grant.

R. M. C. II—Full-back, Swift; halves, Bowie, Darling, Nordheimer; quarter, Lawson; scrimmage, Smith, McQueen, Ringwood; wings, Reiffen-

steen, Gibson, Tremaine, Tangher, Keffer, Trembley.

Tennis is now well under way. On account of several members of the executive not returning, the tournament was very late in getting started, but now several rounds have been played off and some close contests are expected. From the numbers who use the courts the game seems very popular, though our best players left last year.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE MEET.

McGill 55, Toronto 37, Queen's 16. Once again has McGill had no trouble in carrying off the championship in track athletics. But in spite of the one-sided score at Varsity on Oct. 26, the meet was by no means uninteresting. In several ways it was remarkable; in the small attendance of Varsity students, in the swarm of officials on the field, and in the large number of records broken. King, of McGill, lowered the half mile from 2 min. 2 4-5 sec. to 2 min. and 2-5 sec., and the mile from 4 min. 39 3-5 to 4 min. 36 Bricker, of Varsity, raised the broad jump from 22 ft. 1 in. to 22 ft. 3 in.; Archibald, of Varsity, the pole value, from 9 ft. 9 in. to 10 ft. 6 in.; and Davis, of Varsity, and Waugh, of McGill, both raised the high jump from 5 ft. 7in. to 5 ft. 8 in. Queen's, H. N. McKinnon, broke the record for the shot-put, 37 ft. 101/2 in., making it 38 ft. 4 in., and threw the hammer 112 ft. 2 in, an increase of 3 ft. 8 in. over the old record.

Altogether the meet was a great success and though Queen's only scored 16 points and remains in third place, she did very well. A track team cannot be created instantly. McGill

and Varsity have been working at this for years, and Queen's is creeping up very well. Last year we only made 4 points, this year 16; perhaps next year it will catch second place. If a few more record-breakers like Mc-Kinnon turn up we will be first. The results were:

100 yds,—1, Carney, McGill; 2, Bricker, Varsity; 3, Black, McGill.

Half mile—I, Kemp, McGill; 2, Gamble, McGill; 3, Greene, Varsity.

Broad jump—I, Bricker, Varsity; 2, Wood, McGill; 3, Powell, McGill. Old record 22 ft. I in.; distance 22 ft. 3 in.

16 lb. hammer—1, McKinnon, Queen's; 2, Archibald, Varsity; 3, Donahue, McGill. Old record 108 ft. 6 in; distance 112 ft., 2 in.

Pole vault—I, Archibald, Varsity; 2, Farris; 3, Donohue. Old record 9 ft. 9in.; height 10 ft. 6 in.

220 yds.—1, Carney, McGill; 2, Bricker, Varsity; 3, Blanchard, McGill. Record 22 4-5; time 24.

Mile—1, Kemp, McGill; 2, Orr, Queen's; 3, Macdonnell, Queen's. Old record 4 min. 39 3-5 sec; time 4 min. 36 sec.

16 lb. shot—1, McKinnon; 2, Virtue, McGill; 3, McKay, Varsity. Old record 37 ft. 10½ in.; distance 38 ft. 4 in.

High jump—1, Davis, Varsity, and Waugh, McGill; 3, Akins, Queen's. Old record 5 ft. 7 in.; height 5 ft. 8 in. 120 yds. hurdle—1, Waugh, McGill; 2, Donahue, McGill; 3, Van Nostrand, Varsity. Record 17 1-5; time 19 1-5. 440 yds.—I. Bricker, Varsity; 2,

Blanchard; 3, Craig, Queen's. record 50 2-5; time 53 1-5.

Discus—1, McKay, Varsity; 2, Staedman, McGill; 3 Virtue, McGill. Record 110 ft. 5 in.; distance 108 ft.

The team race was not run on account of darkness.

M'GILL 23, QUEEN'S 20.

In our first match this year with McGill on Saturday, Oct. 27th, we were beaten by the score of 23-20; but it was not a case of inferiority, but sheer hard luck. Both sides gave a clean, fast exhibition and the game was the best seen on our athletic field for many a day.

When the game started a gale was blowing and for the first half McGill kicked with the wind, making a score of 13-0. When it came to Queen's turn to have the advantage of the wind it had dragged considerably. But in the second half our team work-Williams was the star ed wonders. of the field, while Donovan, Turner and Baker all "did stunts." time it was all Queen's and it looked as though we would win; but McGill managed to score another touch-down and yet another. Towards the last Kennedy had to leave the field with a sore knee, Turner with a broken nose, and Fegg with a strained shoulder; but yet Queen's piled up a score of 20 and were close to the McGill line again when the whistle blew.

Now we are decidedly out of it, so far as the championship is concerned, but there are two matches which we can no doubt win and perhaps it may spring a surprise on Varsity for the 17th. The teams lined up:

McGill—Full-Back, Reid; halves, Rayfield, Harrington, McLaughlin; quarter, Johnston; scrimmage, Steedman, Quinn, Stilt; wings, Kenny, Benedict, Stevens, Ross, Pare, Winslow.

Queen's — Full-back, Madden; halves, Williams, Cooks, Campbell; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Hale, Don-

ovan, Gibson; wings, Kennedy, Beggs, Fraser, Baker, Turner, Crawford.

R.M.C. II 8, QUEEN'S III 30.

Hurrah! Hurrah! At last we have won a rugby match. The third team did it. Without any trouble Queen's beat the Cadets 30-8, thus winning the round by 11 points. For the first half the soldiers held their own pretty well, in fact the score was 8-7 in their favor. But in the second half Queen's simply ran away with them and scored when they felt like it. The teams lined up:

R. M. C. II—Full-back, Watson; Halves, Bouse, Nordheimer, Darling; quarter, Lawson; scrimmage Tremblay, Smelt, Ringwood; wings, Taylor, Tremaine, Ball, Kuffer, Gibson, Reiffenstein.

Queen's III—Full-Back, Moran; halves, McKenzie, Pennock, Meikle; quarter, McKenzie; scrimmage, McDougall, Barker, Lawson; wings, McGinnis, Irwin, McLaren, Houser, Murphy, Young.

From the number of students who turned out to see the match between Association Queen's, and McGill seems to be growing very popular. The lower campus was lined with spectators, and the exhibition of play given was all that the most ardent lover of soccer expected. The Queen's team was easily the stronger, however, and played well together, the forward line effecting some exceptionally good combination work. The score at the finish stood 2-1 in favor of Queen's.

Association should be given more encouragement at Queen's. The game is growing in popularity all through the States and the West and in England holds equal rank with rug-

by. We have some excellent material here for a first-class team and should be able to do well in a league. This year more matches will no doubt be played, but it would be a good thing if a league were formed and a regular schedule drawn up.

Exchanges.

OOKING over the exchanges which have reached us this term we are surprised and somewhat disappointed to note that only one contribution has yet arrived from our sis-Canadian colleges. This is the O.A.C. Review. It is a newsy, welledited monthly, of a scientific rather than a literary character, its pages being devoted largely to the interests of But the various phases agriculture. of college life are also reflected in such departments as "Locals," "College Athletics" and "Macdonald," the latter being edited by the ladies of Macdonald Hall. One article in the O.A.C. which appealed to us was "A Short Letter from W. C. Good to our New Students." Mr. Good takes as his text, Huxley's celebrated definition of true education, namely, "An acquaintance with the world of nature and the world of man (if, for convenience man can be separated from nature, of which he is a part), and a development of the individual feelings and will to act in harmony with knowledge so acquired,"-and impresses upon the freshman the absolute necessity of becoming intimately associated with nature by the study of its various "ologies." Knowledge may be classed as (1) Informational, and (2) Inspirational, and the educated man must have drunk deeply from both fountains. But acquaintance with and obedience to the moral law, is as necessary for that kind of success which is of the greatest value and permanence, as acquaintance with and obedience to the natural law. So such laws as that of "Vicarious Sacrifice" and the "Law of Natural Service" must be understood and observed.

Among our American contemporaries the Notre Dame Scholastic is perhaps the brightest and most attractive. It is an exceptionally well-edited weekly. A short story and a few contributions of verse appear in each issue. In No. 5, the "Ode to the Ocean" and "The Old Man's Chair" were specimens of fairly respectable verse. The short story did not particularly appeal It was something after the twentieth century style, and showed slight signs of carelessness. By far the leading article of this number was the literary treatise "Is Brutus a Real Patriot?" It was very carefully and thoughtfully prepared. Was it written by one of the student body? We presume so; the Scholastic is a students' production.

STORY OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER.

"How dear to my heart i\$ the ca\$h of \$ub\$cription,

When the generou\$ \$ub\$criber pre-\$ent\$ it to view.

But of the one who won't pay, I'll not give a de\$cription,

For perhap\$, gentle reader, that one may be you.

-The Alfred Monthly.

"The *Index* has now endured for thirty-nine years; it was one of the first in the field of college journalism and it has seen the rise and fall of many of its confreres, but it has ever

proceeded on its way proudly, partaking it would seem of a species of perpetual rejuvenescence. Other papers, like Ponce de Leon, have sought for the fountain of everlasting youth, but not to every college journal is it given to look back to nearly half a century of uninterrupted prosperity."—Niagara Index.

We extend congratulations to the Index. Judging from the above paragraph, it must indeed have enjoyed a prosperous existence. May it foster the spirit of Cosmopolitanism and attain to a future even more glorious than the past. But why should a journal with its enviable reputation speak of "the degeneracy of college journaldom" and complain that "every paper we have seen has been filled with the most mediocre matter it has ever afflicted our eyes to peruse." We think the Index should deal a little more leniently with its less fortunate, or more modest compeers.

"A student's a kerosene lamp,

He isn't especially bright;
He is often turned down, usually smokes,

And frequently goes out at night."

—Ex.

Book Reviews.

DREAM VERSES AND OTHERS.

THERE are times when, as we learned in our childhood, we do not wish to read "the grand old masters, whose mighty thoughts suggest life's endless toil and endeavor," when we turn rather to "the humbler poet whose song gushed from his heart as rain from the clouds in autumn, or tears from the eyelids start." Nothing could more happily express the simplicity and modest naturalness

of Elizabeth Roberts McDonald's "Dream Verses and Others."

As the title suggests, it is a volume of gentle dreams and tender lullabies, though the note is not at all a melancholy one. The Dream Verses themselves carry out the idea of a Peter Ibbetson sort of dreamland where with the Beloved One you wander in a fairyland of unearthly beauty.

"In that glad world of dream Time cannot reach,

Where true hearts answer truly, each to each,

And glance or touch can utter more than speech.

With hand held fast in hand, along the green

Dim road we ran, through drifted shade and sheen,

While fresh winds sang our laughing words between.

It seemed that so forever we could run,—

That all the tangled web of days was spun,

And life and youth immortal were begun."—

And so on. Sometimes the fancy is a trifle strained, as in such an expression as "the slumber tree whose branches shine with starry flame," but on the whole the lyric note rings true.

The "Others" which follow are largely simple songs of happy homelife and natural human affection. The latent poetry of the Canadian winter home-life is delightfully expressed in the poem beginning

A low gray house is set among the firs,

And softly night and silence wall it round,"—

and indeed in many others. Still they are not at all exclusively indoors poetry. One little song which perhaps owes some of its charm to the reminiscence of Stevenson's "Under a wide and starry sky dig me a grave and let me lie," has yet an entirely different motif.

"Oh to be out in the wild, sweet starry spaces

Under the open sky,—
Your hand in mine and the soft wind
in our faces,
To watch the hours go by."

Another little poem is so characteristic of the writer that we give it in full.

"Gray the day, but such a grayness,—Blue-gray, dove-gray, full of peace; Hushed with spring, the doubts of winter
Sink and cease.

Gray my thoughts, but such a grayness,—

Blue-gray, dove-gray, full of rest, Gathered in a holy quiet To thy breast."

The joys and griefs the poet sings' are the simple human joys and griefs that all of us feel. There is no subtle questioning, no wide-eyed staring into the abyss of cosmic doubt and darkness. Faith and prayer come easily and naturally and Love solves every problem. Need we apologize for giving one more very characteristic poem in full;

THE ONE UNCHANGING.

When all the weight of all the world's despair,

All sobs that ever shook the midnight air,

Press heavily against the laboring heart

And death and pain loom darkly everywhere;

When one great grief brings home all other grief,

And careless joy is driven like a leaf
Before the wind of bitterness and
tears,

While far behind fades sunshines all too brief;

Then, then, how small the things that yesterday

Had power to move with gladness or dismay,—

Love, only Love, maintains his fixed estate,

In that dark hour that severs soul from clay.

In dealing with the outside world the author has shown a keen appreciation of the infinite beauty of Nature especially in her larger aspects and more impressionistic effects. The poems, Young Delight, The Sweet o' the Year, The Song of Junc, In August's Glare, Though Scasons Pass, When Fades the Year, The Fine of the Frost, Though White Drifts Bar the Door, and Snow, trace the course of the season with a song of welcome for every change. But after all, "the only thing that properly interests mankind is Man," and certainly the writer has kept her finger always on the human pulse. Nature is kept in the background, though no one can deny that she makes a very harmonious magnificent one. Let us conclude with "Young Delight," which shows the author in a happy expression of a happy mood,-and finally let us hope that our young Canadian poetess will continue to sing to her clear harp in still more divers tones.

YOUNG DELIGHT.

Wakes the Springtime in the woodland,

Lightly laughs the blithe cascade, Deep the azure dreams above us,

All the world for hope is made;— Dearest, dearest,

Might the feet of Time be stayed!

Breaks the maple into blushes,
Calls the robin silver-sweet,
Far within the forest hushes
Makes the snow its last retreat;
Gleams the river
Flinging off its winding sheet.

Love can keep his April fervor, Keep his youth in Time's despite; Love's no changing season-server,— Nay, he mocks the years to flight; Heart of Springtime, Hold we fast our young delight!

-M.D.H.

Musical Aotes.

THE musical organizations of the college are already at work and prospects for this year are bright.

Mr. Merry is in charge of the mandolin and guitar club. With the old players of last year and several new members he will work up a good club.

Guitar players are in special demand in the club, and just on account of the scarcity, N. J.: McKinley, president of the club, is contemplating widening its sphere, so as to include violins, clarionets and flutes. These instruments combined should produce a good orchestral effect, and as they are all available in the college this year, the work of the club should be very interesting.

Miss Singleton is conductor of the Glee Club this year again. Nearly all

the fellows in the club of last year are back again this year, and together with the new material should make up a good club. Miss Singleton, with the assistance of the President and Vice-President of the Club, is selecting the music and practice begins Tuesday, Nov. 6, in Convocation Hall.

All new men who are interested in the work of either club are welcomed to its practices.

"For a good school master has the right to be a tyrant and a slave-master, no matter what language he teaches."
"Be it neither Hindustani, French nor Coptic,

Be it odds and ends and leavings of the same

Translated with a stick (which is really half the trick),

The children hark to Doctor What's-his-name.

There are years that no one talks of, there are times of horrid doubt,

There is faith and hope and whacking and despair,

While the Doctor gives the grammar, and he combs the children out,

And parents hardly seem to know or care;

And he does it on the cheap with chalk and ink;

And he's not allowed to forward any claim,

Tho' he' talk a schoolgirl dumb, and he make a schoolboy think,

He will still continue Doctor What's-his-name;

Usher, master, or professor or instructor;

But the everlasting miracle's the same."

(With apologies to Mr. Kipling.)
—Principal Hutton.

EUTHANASIA.

By William Wallace Whitelock.
Father's got conniption fits,
Put him out of pain;
Mother's almost lost her wits
From the fearful strain.
Doctor, can you hesitate?
Strychnine's yonder on the plate.

Baby's yelling with his teeth,
Poor, dear, little creature!
One above and one beneath,
Twisting every feature.
When his mouth he opens wide,
Give to him the cyanide.

Fanny's had an awful blow, Her engagement's broken; Can you see her suffer so? Not a word she's spoken. Rough-on-rats is painful, yet It will help her to forget.

Uncle Thomas has the gout,
Feet and legs are swelling;
Cannot sleep or move about—
Hark! You hear him yelling?
We, his heirs have all agreed
From his pain he must be freed.

Si notre vie est moins qu'une journée En l'Eternel, so l'an qui fait le tour Chasse nos jours sans espoir de retour, Si périssable est toute chose née,

Que songes-tu, mon âme emprisonnée?

Pourquoi te plaît l'obscur de notre jour,

Si pour voler en un plus clair séjour Tu as au dos l'aile bien empennée? Là est le bien que tout esprit désire, Là le repos où tout le monde aspire, Là est l'amour, là le plaisir encore. Là, ô mon âme au plus haut ciel guidée,

Tu y pourras reconnaître l'idée De la beauté qu'en ce monde j'adore. —du Bellav.

De Nobis et Aliis.

Carries all before him—the waiter in a restaurant.

The place for young recruits—the Infantry.

Prof.—A strong glass will show you that nearly all the stars are double.

Student (sotto voce)—It takes more than that to produce the effect on me.

In one of our esteemed contemporaries we noticed an article entitled, "Onions Regarded as Food." We ourselves have always regarded them in this light, and we consider it our solemn duty to give an impressive warning to all who persist in regarding them as a beverage, assuring them that they are making tracks in quite the wrong direction.—Windsor Mag.

A.—Are you the manager of this establishment?

B.—Yes, sir, my wife's dead.

A crying need—a pocket handkerchief,

"What a cold that donkey has," remarked a man to his friend, as they passed a cart with a poor animal wheezing terribly. "And that reminds me," he continued, "how is your cold?"

"I like your cheek," said the Fusser, as he kissed her again—Harvard Lampoon.

In Senior Latin, 11 a.m., very hot and close.

Menzie-Isn't it hot here!

D. A. F.—I don't mind it, as there's (pointing with pencil) Fresh Eyre just ahead of me.

98 Division street; W. Stort enters about 2.45 p.m.

Landlady (suddenly appearing)—Oh, I thought you were the mail man.

W. S.—So I am a male man.

Landlady (with righteous indignation)—Lands sake!

Wife—John, you were talking in your sleep last night.

The Brute—Pardon me for interrupting you.

'10—I nominate Mr. Lord.

Pres. Arts Soc.—Mr. who?

'10-Mr. Lord.

P. A. S.—What are his initials?

W. B. T.—O. Lord! (Elected by acclamation.)

Rev. Dr. M-ck-e (conversing with P-w-rs, '10 Med., on the occasion of his first visit to the parsonage)—"What faculty are you in, my young man?"

P-w-rs—"Why, I'm in Medicine, sir."

Rev. Dr. M-ck-e—"Well, can you tell me how many bones there are in the spine?"

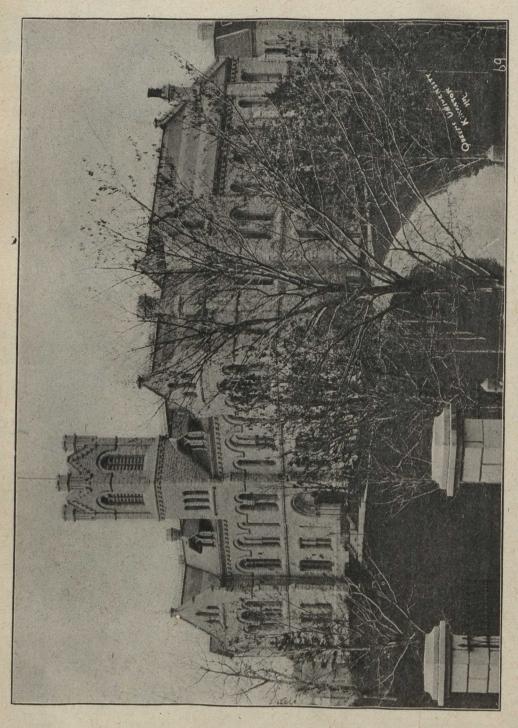
P-w-rs—"I'm not quite certain, but if I remember rightly there are about two hundred."

The witticisms (this is not meant for sarcasm) appearing in this issue are not, we confess, due to the acknowledged brilliancy of the editor, but to his dexterity with the scissors.

Mr. C. T. Cartwright, who has written the interesting notes on A Western Smelter, wishes to "acknowledge the kindness of Mr. Blaycock, the chief chemist at Trail, for kindly criticisms and assistance."



Securing the Hard-Earned Tin.



Vol. XXXIV

NOVEMBER 19th, 1906.

No. 3

ON A JULY MORNING.

THE river flowed softly between its wooded banks, with scarcely a quiver of the dark shadows stretching out towards its silver centre. Here and there it rippled round a point where a tree stood, green, still and strong, but yielding gradually to the insidious advances of the water. Then it swept smoothly round a grassy curve and between the piers of the wooden bridge, where it widened suddenly into the mill-pond. Gleaming in the sunshine lay the pond, a semicircular haven ringed round with green banks to the north, and to the south with its straight, deep channel, dark blue in the shadow of rocky shore and wood, then sparkling bright where the bank was low and clear. Just where the river narrowed for its plunge stood an ordinary Canadian saw-mill, low, open and weatherbeaten, and from it to the southern shore stretched the dam. The graystone grist mill stood below it, while some distance back and hidden from the river were the offices and outbuildings.

No more was to be seen, but up beyond the wood, which rose first abruptly, then gradually, from the edge of the mill-pond, straggled the little village. It was ugly, but interesting even in its ugliness, for there one might read something of the his-

tory of pioneer days. Lothian on the banks of the Chandeaux; how much even in the names!

But the village with its history is not our present concern. Enough that it had boys, who went to school—when they were obliged to—learned lessons—or forgot to learn them, as they often did—and on the last day of June promptly banished both school and lessons to an oblivion of cheerful indifference. For six glorious weeks home was a place to eat and sleep; the river, the place to live.

And there two of them sat in the splendid sunshine of this July morning; happy as kings, throned on a pier in the middle of the mill-pond. They had reached it by the boom, which stretched from the mill; and were anything needed to enhance their happiness, this was enough. To have walked a hundred yards on the two-foot-wide boom, even though with secret thrills of fear as they glanced into the depths on either side. would make the heart of any boy of seven or eight exult with the joy of difficulties and dangers overcome. In imagination they already saw themselves "running the logs" from shore to boom, diving off the pier into twenty feet of water, even running the slide as they had sometimes seen the rivermen do. Could the imagination

of boy go further?. So it was not surprising that they wore their hats so far back, swung their bare feet and handled their fishing poles with an air of confidence and general mastery of the universe.

"Say, Jim, it's a great day, isn't it?" said the smaller of the two.

"You just bet," answered Jim. "Fish'll surely bite to-day. Pshaw, believe that worm's no good."

With that he swung in his line, dexterously catching it near the hook, and carefully laid down his long pole, Removing the bait, whose seductions had proved ineffective with the wary fish, he took up a small tin can from its snug resting place among the stones of the pier and selected another worm, longer and fatter. Then with the callousness of what we are pleased to call the *tender* age of boyhood, he proceeded to affix the wriggling creature on his hook.

"There's Father and Tom Grogan. Look! I wonder what they're going to do."

Jim looked where Mac's finger was pointing, and in the only clear space on the shore opposite saw two men who had just emerged from the wood. They turned down from the path towards the water but stopped where the bank fell away almost perpendicularly to the water's edge.

"It's those logs along the shore they're after," said Jim, confidently.

And he had guessed rightly. For with his quick, decisive movements, Mr. Graham, Mac's father and the owner of the mill, was pointing out to his companion some logs scattered along the shore, evidently left high and dry by the receding floods of spring. Tom Grogan lowered his handspike from his shoulder, straight-

ened somewhat his slouching figure and proceeded to scramble down the bank. Mr. Graham still stood watching him as he went along a few yards to the first group of logs and began his work. His slouching gait, his heavy face and dull eyes, the almost patient droop of his whole figure showing acceptance of circumstances with no understanding of them; much less any attempt to control them; all these Mr. Graham noted, as well as the strong, sure, if somewhat slow, strokes which buried the iron point of the handspike in the log; the skilful turn of the wrist which imbedded the iron hook attached about a foot above the point, and the strong push which never failed to dislodge the log and send it rolling into the water.

"If Tom were not so stupid, what a good man he would be," he thought, "but," half smiling to himself, "nothing less than a sledge-hammer could get anything into his head."

"There are those youngsters fishing on the pier," as he caught sight of two straw hats waved frantically in his direction. "And perfectly happy, too, as who wouldn't be on a morning like this." He returned the salute of the boys gaily enough, then stood for a moment meditatively in quiet enjoyment of the beauty of water and wood and sunshine. with a wave of the hand he turned back to the path and was soon lost to sight on his way to the mill, his mind already occupied with the thousand and one details of his extensive business.

The little boys fished on, enjoying perhaps unconsciously, the golden sparkle of the water with its magic shadows, the many-shaded and everchanging green of the woods sway-

ing in the slight morning breeze, the roar of the waterfall—the chute it was always called-accompanied by the whirr of wheels and ever-recurring buzz of the saws eating their way through the logs which came up the gangway and disappeared into the mill as into the mouth of some hungry monster. From time to time they heard the splash of a log sent rolling down by Tom Grogan's handspike. And from time to time also they pulled in a fish; sometimes merely a perch, which was thrown back, sometimes a rock bass, which went to swell the number on the crotched stick lying on the pier, But so far only small fish had been tempted by their art.

"I've a bite!" suddenly shouted Mac. "He's a big one, sure! I believe he's a pike." And he began scrambling to his feet in his ecitement.

"Hold on! I'll help you," cried Jim from the other side, hastily pulling in his rod and jumping to his feet.

But before he could take a step he saw the stone give a turn on which Mac's foot rested, and the latter, to save himseli, make a hasty step forward to the log that formed the wall of the pier. But the wet, slippery log offered no foothold to his bare feet, and before Jim had shrieked his warning, "Take care, you'll fall in!" a splash below the pier showed where the water was closing over little Mac's head. The splash which to Jim seemed to fill the whole air was as silence in the noise of mill and chute.

A moment the boy stood, stiff with fear, then waving arms and hat he screamed with all his might, screamed and screamed again, for the little dark head which had risen to the surface was already many yards away.

The swift current was carrying Mac on and would bear him relentlessly nearer and nearer to where the water plunged over the dam and dashed itself to foam on the ragged rocks below. Jim could see the men in the mill at work as usual, but scream as he might no one turned his head to listen. A man appeared at the top of the gangway. He would hear him surely. And with redoubled energy his shrill child's voice, strained and hoarse with fear, rang out, "Help! help! Mac is drowning! Quick! Help!" but the man turned into the mill and disappeared. And the sound of the saw and the rumble of the carriage running back to the gangway was his only answer. And the carriage started again and Mr. Graham stood by and gave some trifling order to his men, and the water beside them roared and foamed on its wild course.

And out on the pier stands a little figure, quiet now, with wide-open, horror-stricken blue eyes staring in fascination at the small, dark head which had again appeared, but now far away from the pier and within a few yards of the dam. His imagination is already busy with what will happen when these few yards become a few feet, a few inches.

One thing only Jim had not seen. He had not seen Tom Grogan raise his eyes toward the pier. A few moments ago two boys; now but one, in violent consternation. It needed no sledge-hammer to get the explanation of that into Tom's head. In the same second the roar of the chute filled his ears, and, wiping out both, came swift as light a vision of his own home without that little bed in the corner and Patsey's head on the pillow.

The handspike clattered on the

stones and the man leaped up the bank. Catching at stones, roots, tufts of grass, anything, he scrambled up to the path. A swift glance to the other side of the boom failed to reveal anything, but Tom had worked too long on the river not to know the strength and cruelty of that smoothlooking current. Could he ever make the distance? Was there even a chance, weighed down as he was by his heavy driver's boots? But the vision in his heart lent swiftness to his feet. He ran as he never ran in his life before, cleared the wood and came leaping down the stony path to the mill. Not the first door, the machinery there is close, he might lose some seconds; the second is piled up with slabs; he must go on to the third. Here the way is clear. He dashes through the astonished men around the door, rushes in past Mr. Graham, leaps the carriage with its logs, flashes past the sawyer and out upon the platform over the dam. Thank God, he is still in time.

Down on his knees he goes and braces himself for the pull. The child is only a couple of feet away. Will he be able to seize him or will that swift current still be too much for him? He is under his hand, and sure as the handspike to the log goes out Tom's hand to the collar of the little coat. The grip is strong, and one great pull brings the child to the platform.

Tom rose with the little dripping figure in his arms and turned to the mill. The men, who had crowded to the door, stretched out eager hands to take the child, but as they saw it was little Mac, fell back quietly to make room for Mr. Graham, who had come up, only now beginning to real-

ize the situation. He took the child and sat down suddenly on a tool-chest near by. In a few minutes he assured himself that his boy was really alive and beginning to breathe naturally. Then grasping Tom Grogan by the hand, he said quite simply, "Thank you, Tom. When you or your boy need a friend you can always count on me."

"O, it's all right, sir," answered Grogan, awkwardly. Then looking round in his own dull way, "I didn't finish the logs, sir. Guess I'll go, back to my work."

—Е. М., '01.

PROFESSIONAL COACHING IN FOOTBALL.

N all its various aspects and interests, football has lately received much attention in the press and from laymen not closely connected with the game. We have been reading articles on the Ethics of Football, Professionalism in Football, Brutality of Football, Suppression of Football, and much nonsense on football. The situation in Canadian football, as regards either rough play or professionalism has never reached the acute stage in which the American game now finds The Canadian rules do not itself. favor the wedge formation and massed plays that form so undesirable a feature of American football; nor have we here the opportunities for anmense gate receipts, with their inevitable tendency to make the game not a game, but a serious business. The point of view from which we shall regard the American game as good or bad depends upon our answer to the question—is football a game or a business? As a business proposition, the American game is far ahead of ours.

The players lose nothing financially in giving their time and effort to training and play, the coaches and managers are paid good salaries, and the whole thing is as legitimate and as lucrative a business as the presentation of a drama; but there is the same difference between the American business game and the Canadian game as there is between the drama in the opera house and private theatricals in the back parlor. In a 'business' game the object is to win; in a game, the object is to play. Which do we want?

It is not the American game that we intend to discuss here, but the Queen's game, and that as regards the hiring of a professional coach. question has been thoroughly considered at different times in the history of Queen's football. This year the question again came up; it was decided to secure a coach, but a satisfactory agreement with those approached could not be made and the matter was dropped. We believe that prior to the season of 1904, no coach has been hired by the athletic committee. In that year one was secured, and paid \$50. The team won the championship, but claimed they could have done it without any advisory assistance. On the whole, we can hardly consider it a fair trial of the plan. In the season of 1905, no one wanted a coach; this fall, as we said, we tried, and failed to get one.

We would deeply regret the introduction into the Queen's game of that spirit of professionalism and trade which has destroyed the American game as a game. We, of course, and the other members of the I.C.R.F.U., in our sports, stand for something higher and manlier than the score card and cash box. We like to win,

but like better to 'play the game.' In the game of life, we admire the man who wins high place and fame; we revere the man who attains to but little, or loses all, but who still 'plays the game.' We regard the hiring of a professional coach as an introduction of professionalism that is unwarranted and unwarrantable. We believe that such an action means no less than the entrance of the thin edge of the wedge that has dislodged American football from the realm of true sport. In the game as played in the United States, we have professionalism grown to its perfection, and we can judge by its fruit of the worth of the tree.

The professional coach is not working for the best interests of football and of sport in general. His object is to win. If his team wins, he gets the credit for it, and a substantial bonus, in addition to a salary out of all proportion to the services he renders: if the team is defeated he blames the material he had to work with. If he is to produce a winning team, he must have the men; once these are chosen, all others who wish to play football are discouraged as nuisances. If the necessary men are not available in the student ranks, what remains but to import men, and dishonor the eligibility rules? The coach only holds his position by virtue of the fact that the team wins; if the team loses, his position is gone. He is a product of the commercialism that would win at all cost. There is a very pathetic fallacy evident in the opinion of the ordinary spectator at a game, in that he believes that the coach wins or loses the It is the players who win; it is the players who lose. What then is the value of the professional coach?

The two prime requisites for a coach are that he be a good judge of men and a good field-play director. must make no mistakes in his choice of men for the different positions; he must not err in the system of training to which he subjects them. actual playing, he must be able to point out strength and weakness, to provide for the utilization of the former, and the repair of the latter. He must direct the general style of play, suggest improvements, and, above all, arouse hearty enthusiasm and co-oper-There are no other requisites beyond these; if the college can not supply him material for the team, it is no part of his province to search it out among outsiders.

The professional coach has usurped a place in college athletics that does not belong to him. He is well paid, generally over-paid; the athletic committee want the worth of their money in the team produced games won. Their judgment soon comes to count for nothing against that of the hireling; if they do not yield to him, he "won't answer for the result." In all cases, the judgment and advice of the committee should be supreme over that of anyone else. The hiring of a professional coach is, in that case, unnecessary.

If we have at all correctly outlined the function of a coach, no one will deny that we at Queen's need a coach during the football season; not only did we sadly need one this fall, but we need one every fall. What we are professional to act in that capacity. It is surely an anomaly for a university to have to import its football brains, for us to have to hire an outsider to do our thinking and planning

and judging for us. There are plenty of men around the college and in the city who are perfectly fitted, both by their experience and interest Queen's and the game to fulfil the duties of a coach. There are enough graduates and former players Kingston to do our coaching for us, in conjunction with the team captain and the athletic committee. It may be objected that these men will not devote their time and undertake the responsibility without being paid. answer that they undertake no sponsibility; the committee are the responsible parties. As to the other objection, we do not believe that a man should be asked to give his time without recompense, but the remuneration should be strictly limited to payment actual service rendered. We want no paid interference in our athletic affairs by men who make a business of coaching, and who earn their living at it. We can learn from the actual operation of the system in the American colleges, that commercialand professionalism against the true interests of sport; and they are abhorrent to the instincts of the true sportsman. In America the cry is, "The professional must go"; in Queen's we shall see to it that the professional does not come.

WHATSOEVER THINGS ARE PURE.

T was in the winter of 1902 that we had our first and our last opportunity of hearing Principal Grant. The address he gave on that occasion made a deep impression upon us. Full of the fiery energy that had carried him through dark days and over stony paths, which was soon, alas, to be burnt out, enthusiastic and hopeful, his voice tender with his love for

those who had grown into spiritual relationship with him, Principal Grant spoke as a prophet and a king to us. He told us of the ideals that had guided and nourished his life. Of them, we can remember but this one: "Be honest, no matter what it costs you; be honest with your neighbor, with your friend, with yourself." At the fall convocation of 1906, as we listened to the words of Principal Gordon, we knew that duty and truth and purity had no less staunch and no less eloquent a champion.

So quickly does Queen's grow, and so wide and numerous are the interests which she represents and includes that it was a fitting preface to the Principal's speech to make mention of the growth and changes that have taken place, even since last convocation. He referred to the gymnasium. In April of this year Chancellor Fleming turned the first sod on the site where now stands completed another monument to the practical devotion of the students and graduates to Alma Mater. Work has already commenced on the new Biology building, for which a grant of \$50,000 was made by the government. Reference was also made to the recent additions to the teaching staff, in the departments of Latin, History, Physics, Botany, History, and Mechanical Engineering, and to the gratifying outlook for the present session in the large increase attendance. The Principal then went on to impress the lesson that university training is meant to fit the student for service to his fellows, rather than for mere professional success. the man with a college training is lifted thereby above the mass of men, it should be to the end that he may help to raise the mass to his own newfound level. We quote some words from the address; let us ponder these things in our heart: "The university should train men not solely in knowledge, but in character. The men who go forth from the college halls should be imbued with the true university spirit, that is, with love of truth and devotion to duty, men who would set their face like a flint against every form of graft and corruption, men who can be honest and kindly however rich, high-minded and charitable however poor, men who can always be relied upon to seek those things that are just and true, honest and lovely and of good report,"

THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

THE season for college functions has again opened, the Freshmen's reception leading the way. To the student this is the one unique function of his whole course, for here he is initiated into the mysteries of college social life and gets his first glimpse of how they "do things in college."

The societies which give this reception, the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., are to be congratulated upon the manner in which they have fulfilled their task, for from many points of view the reception this year was a decided suc-However, the old hackneyed question persistently comes up, does the reception accomplish the end for which it is held? It is always easier to see faults and to criticize than to propose a remedy, but we feel that there is room for improvement along one line. In there any necessity for so many outsiders being invited? The reception is fundamentally for purpose of giving the freshmen and freshettes the opportunity of meeting

—not outsiders—but one another. Of late years, in place of being a reception it has taken on much more the nature of an "At-home," and we have enough of these without converting the reception into one. This brings us to the lively question of the advisability-or inadvisability-of curtailing the number of At-homes and other social gatherings, which seems to be increasing as the years go by. Last year, however, the Freshman class, we believe, took a step in the right direction when they decided not to have a formal At-Home, but in its place held a very pleasant and informal social gathering, at which none members of the vear tended. At the year At-homes the members do not meet one another, and yet professedly this is the object of giving them. We have known students of both sexes who have gone to every At-home which their Year gave, and yet never met one another until the last meeting of their final year, when an informal social farewell was held. Would it not have been better to have had such an informal meeting in the first year as '09 did than leave it to the last year when the class is about to separate? Why should a Freshman year hold a formal At-home? We can see no occasion for such a function. The Freshmen's reception is specially for their benefit, and if it does not fulfil its purpose, the remedy is not by adding another function but by changing it, so that it will fulfil its purpose.

INTERCOLLEGIATE Y.M.C.A.

REPRESENTATIVES of the Y. M.C.A.'s of Toronto University, McGill and Queen's held a conference on association work in Strathcona

Hall, Montreal, on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 10-11.

The morning session on Saturday was given up to the discussion of Bible study work. Reports were given from the various colleges showing prosperity along every line. It was the unanimous opinion of all representatives that the Y.M.C.A. can exert the most effective influence for good in college life by promoting systematic Bible study among the students, and that therefore to this department each association should contribute its best efforts.

The evening session was devoted to the consideration of the work the associations are doing outside the circle of student life. Reports were received from the various colleges regarding the branch of outside work in which each is specially interested. Queen's reported on the work her missionary society is doing in manning new mission fields in Western Canada and New Ontario; Toronto on her city missions; McGill on her work done in the foreign field, especially in Ceylon. An interesting item brought out in the discussion was the fact that McGill is planning what is a new enterprise for Canadian colleges -the undertaking of a form of settlement work in one of the poorer quarters of the city.

On Sunday morning, an hour Sefore church service was given over to a meeting of a devotional character. In the afternoon a mass meeting of students was addressed by Mr. George Irving, secretary for Canadian colleges, on the Temptations of Student Life. It is a matter of regret that Mr. Irving is compelled to withdraw from association work for a time. In his sound common-sense, his enthusiasm and his thorough and sympathetic knowledge of the conditions Canadian colleges, Mr. Irving shown the qualifications which are necessary to the success of a Canadian student-secretary, and we hope to see him in harness again very soon.

Mr. T. H. Billings, M.A., addressed the closing session on The Place of the Association in College Life. This address formed an effective rounding off of the work of the conference. Mr. Billings emphasized the fact that the one spirit of service and helpfulness should pervade every department of the association's work and make it all bear towards the one great purpose of developing the Christ-like character amongst men.

The delegates from Queen's were Mr. R. J. McDonald, convener of the Bible Study Committee; Mr. P. G. McPherson, President of the Y.M.C. A.; Mr. W. J. Watt, B.A., President of the Q.U.M.A.

SUBSCRIPTION TO GYMNASIUM FUND TO NOV. 12.

Previously acknowledged, \$3,723.-07; A. D. Cornett, \$5; G. W. McKinnon, \$5; Ed. Hanna, \$5; E. L. Fuller, \$5; D. A. McArthur, \$5; M. N. Omond, \$5; G. H. Wilson, \$10; A. V. Wood, \$5; C. Haughton, \$5; A. B. Turner, \$5; D. L. McKay, \$5; J. H. McQuarrie, \$5; G. C. Fraser, \$5; R. W. Neely, \$2; Jos. Annesley, Miss Gertrude Cameron, \$1; Miss Edith Goodwin, \$1; Miss Holland, \$5; Miss Ethel Ross, \$1; Miss Mabel Richards, \$5; Miss May Hiscock, \$2; Miss Minnie Mackay, \$5; Miss Isabel MacInnes, \$5; Fred. Miller, \$5; M. F. Munro, \$10; R. Brydon, \$5; J. D. Calvin, \$10; W. R. Inot known through her graduates and

King, \$5; E. S. Malloch, \$10; H. A. Germaine, \$3; A. Findlay, \$5; C. W. Peeling, \$5; D. Ferguson, \$5; W. J. Orr, \$5; E. L. Bruce, \$5; N. Newlands, \$5; F. Ransom, \$5; C. L. Hays, \$5; T. B. Williams, \$5; W. E. Law-501, \$5; W. B. George, \$5; W. R. Hambly, \$5; M. Y. Williams, \$5; W. Agassiz, \$5; D. R. Cameron, Prof. Callander, \$25; Prof. Cappon, \$50.00; Prof. Gwillim, \$10.00; Prof. C. W. Dickson, \$25. Total, \$4,069.07.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

URING the summer months, Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., and W. H. MacInnes, B.D. were associated with Mr. Laird in the canvass for Endowment. The scene of operations was Western Ontario. A few staunch friends have always been found in this district, but in recent years it has sent increasing numbers of students to Queen's, until last session nearly 200 came from that section of the Province, which lies West and North of Toronto. This means that the scope of the University is steadily widening and she is gaining a larger place in the interests of people who live at a considerable distance from the seat of the institution.

This fact had a distinct bearing on the campaign for funds. The more definite the knowledge regarding the quality and spirit of the work of Queen's, the more willing men are to come to her aid. The best medium of information is found in those who have felt the power of the institution. The vigorous Alumni Association of Western Ontario, with headquarters at London, was of great value. But in many parts of the West, Queen's is Rogers, \$5; F. S. Lazier, \$5; J. L. in these the difficulties of money-getting were harder to overcome. However, new friends are constantly being made, and visits to London, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Brantford, Chatham, Comber, Kincardine, Exeter, Harriston, Mount Forest, Orangeville, Cheltenham and other contiguous points augmented the funds by several thousands.

On October 1st, \$250,000, or onehalf of the amount aimed at was as-Thanksgiving Day was sigsured. nalized by Hon. Jno. Charlton sending to the Principal \$50,000 for the Chair in Moral Philosophy, which he had announced his intention of en-Many important sections dowing. of the country are yet untouched. Many well-tried friends of liberal spirit have not yet indicated the amount of their gifts. But these encouraging features are partially offset by the timidity and indifference of many who ought to be foremost in supporting the claims which the splendid struggle of Queen's more than justifies her in making upon the people of Canada. Those who know her best and owe her most have still much pioneer work to do.

THE FALL CONVOCATION.

N Monday evening, Nov. 5th, the fall convocation of the university was held in Grant Hall. A large assemblage of both town and gown was present to witness the installation ceremonies. After the chaplain, the Rev. Dr. MacTavish, had read a portion of Phil. iii. and iv, and offered a short prayer,, the Chancellor, having asked the usual questions, greeted the new professors as members of the university. On account of the large number of new incumbents, Prof. Anderson, the appointee to the Chair of

Latin literature, was deputed by them to answer the questions and deliver the inaugural address. His address was a masterly one, and was followed with close attention by those present. Prof. Anderson's dry humor elicited frequent applause. Principal Gordon, in an address, noted in another column, which was remarkable for force and eloquence, brought the convocation to a close. To those who heard Prof. Anderson's address, the following short resume will seem very inadequate:

NERO AND LUCAN; AN ARTIST TYRANT AND HIS VICTIM.

The name of Nero has been anathematised throughout the ages, and it is too true that he has himself to thank for this; yet there are great exaggerations in many of the accounts handed down to us. Even Tacitus limits himself too much to the affairs of the capital, and we are apt to lose sight of the fact that the provinces were well governed and contented during Nero's reign. For this the credit cannot be wholly due to his great counsellors, Seneca and Burrus. Nero must have had a real interest in the welfare of his dominions, and he could choose his officials well. The first five years of his reign were famous as an era of good government. But his mad, unconscionable nature ran to all kinds of excesses, even to the murder of his wife and mother.

He had a passion for art, music, and poetry, and though his freakish nature led him to act and sing in public for prizes, his interest in poetry was the means of gathering around him a circle of literary men. Ameng them was Lucan, a young poet born at Cordova, and a nephew of Seneca. With

Lucan, Nero formed a warm friend-ship, which, however, was soon broken by literary jealousy. Lucan was forbidden to publish more poetry, and attempted to take his revenge by joining a plot against Nero—a conspiracy to which he was probably further inclined by his republican sentiments and his disgust at Nero's crimes. The plot miscarried, and Lucan was compelled to end his life by suicide at the early age of 26.

The only poem of Lucan which has susvived is an epic in ten books, on the Civil war between Caesar and Pompey. Considering the age at which the author died, and the size and quality of the work, this poem is one of the most remarkable the world has known, and Macaulay and Shelley were very powerfully impressed by it. In spite of the bad influence exercised in many ways by Lucan's rhetorical training, in spite of the exaggeration, the love for "big talk" and sententious sayings, we find in his epic touches of simple and natural feeling and of real poetry, and even in other places the rhetoric is so powerful that it "carries us along on waves of lofty thought and vigorous diction, so that we hardly feel that they ought to be otherwise." Moreover, in the age of Nero, an age when temptations wellnigh irresistable surrounded the courtiers and the men of fortune, we must be grateful for the loftiness of moral tone which Lucan shows throughout the poem. His life was short, but strenuous, and we may feel sure that in his heart of hearts he felt that

"One crowded hour of glorious life Is worth an age without a name."

THE STUDENT MISSIONARY.

To the Editor:-

The young student of divinity finds considerable difference between mission work in the East from that in the West. The people of our older provinces are slow to show any lack of appreciation of the efforts of their pastors. In the West we are somewhat different: when preaching suits we attend and when it ceases to interest us, we remain away. Too many of our young students come West possessed of the idea that the planning and the execution of everything. connected with the church should be done by themselves. They forgot that in the majority of places organizations already exist and do not need reorganizing nearly so much as they need inspiring with new life and energy. At any rate local men should be better qualified to manage such matters as choirs and Sunday schools. other item of importance, one I think the late Principal Grant sought to impress on his class, is that the majority of people who go to hear a preacher are not satisfied unless he gives them his best and sincerest thought. Visiting may be important but matter for thought, clearly put, is what we need. Only a year ago a final year. students in arts (Varsity) told me he was out more for a holiday than for six months hard work, and when a student on a Saturday afternoon tells me he has only a few lines of his sermon written I do not think it worth while to attend church on Sunday. We are not looking for eloquence nor philosophy but we do expect a clear, intelligent exposition of divine truth which will stimulate our nobler selves and which we can apply to every day S. W. ARTHUR. life.

Queen's Unibersity Journal.

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Editorials.

The Political Science and Debating Club hope to present this year a particularly strong programme. Dec. 7 a address will be given by Mr. J. A. Hazebrook, of Toronto, while on Dec. 14th the society will be favored by an address by Hon. Sidney Fisher. After the New Year, Mr. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, Mr. E. R. Peacock, a distinguished graduate of Queen's and leading financier of Toronto, and possibly Hon. (P.M.S.) Rudolph Lemieux will speak before the club. In addition several interesting debates have been arranged. A complete program will be issued shortly giving dates and subjects of the various addresses and debates. The society bespeak the cooperation of the student body in making this year's program particularly interesting and helpful.

The trustees of the university have agreed to contribute \$500 to the Gymnasium fund for the purpose of installing a swimming bath.

Dr. John Clark Murray, who was university preacher on Nov. 18th, has still a warm feeling in favor Queen's. Dr. Murray was born at Paisley, Scotland, in 1836. He was educated at the University of Glas-(LL.D.), Edinburgh, Heideland Göttingen. He came to burg Canada 1862, on his appointment as Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Queen's. He remained in this position till 1872, when he accepted the appointment to the same chair in McGill. Before coming to country, Dr. Murray was a contributor to Chamber's Encyclopedia, and to various periodicals in Great Bri-Among his published works works are: An Outline of Sir William Hamilton's Philosophy, (1870); The Ballads and Songs of Scotland, in view of their influence on the Character of the People, (1874); A Handbook of Psychology, (1885); An Introduction to Ethics, (1891). On the formation of the Royal Society of Canada, by the Marquis of of Lorne, he was appointed thereto as a member of the English Literature section.

We would urge upon all the students that they show a practical interest in the Sunday afternoon services. Every effort is made to secure the best preachers and foremost thinkers of Canada for these services, and no one who attends can help feeling that the efforts are successful. do the efforts and the preachers always meet with the recognition they deserve in the way of student attendance?' Many of us find these meetings of great spiritual help and encouragement. More would find them so, if more attended. In neglecting them, we are missing opportunities,

and, too, refusing the preachers their opportunity.

We have heard lately several complaints in regard to the notice boards in the Arts building, to the effect that notices placed thereon have mysteriously disappeared. It may happen that some, in removing a notice from the board to make room for their own. are not careful in ascertaining whether the one removed has served its purpose. It may happen, too, that some think it a good joke wantonly to tear down the notices. Such sorry caitiffs should be handed over to the horrible attentions of the Concursus. We have noticed, however, that the two boards already in position are hardly adequate to the demand for room, particularly in the fall when there are so many 'rooms to rent' and 'books for sale.' We suggest that the Arts Society procure another noticeboard similar to the others for all notices except those of society, year, etc., meetings.

We congratulate both Professor Egerton and the university upon the appointment of Mr. W. L. Grant to be Beit Assistant Lecturer in Colonial History. He was educated at Balliol College, where he took a first class in Literae Humaniores in 1898. Grant is the son of a very distinguished Nova Scotian, the late Principal Grant, who played a leading part in the movement which led to Confederation. He has taught in Upper Canada College under Dr. Parkin, and has since studied in Paris and Germany. Mr. Grant is the author of a life of his father. He is contributing articles on Canada to the forthcoming edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica, and had edited for learned societies in the United States and Canada the works of Champlain and Lescarbot. In June last he read a paper on "La Mission de Bussy à Londres en 1761" before the Société d'Histoire Diplomatique at Paris. The ability and enthusiasm of which he has already given ample proof assure him of success in his new duties.—Oxford University Magazine.

In 1907 the university will appoint the next Rhodes Scholar. Intending competitors for this honor should inform themselves at an early date of the terms under which it is awarded. The elections of scholars in Canada take place during January.

Prof. A. P. Knight has been elected by Queen's University Senate as its representative on the Ontario advisory council to the Minister of Education.

His Majesty's Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851, Science Research Scholarship have asked Queen's University Senate to nominate a student for this scholarship. The nomination will be made next spring.

Dr. Tait McKenzie, of the University of Pennsylvania, has been invited to give a lecture on Physical Culture at the formal opening of the gymnasium. He has signified his willingness to be present, but as no date has been decided upon for the opening, the arrangement is not yet concluded. Although the gymnasium will be in actual use very shortly, it is not expected that the formal opening can conveniently take place till the first week after Christmas recess.

Canvassing for subscriptions to the Gym. Fund will begin shortly among the freshmen of all faculties. Gymnasium scheme has been brought to a successful conclusion, due to the generosity of the friends of Oueen's, both within and without the college halls. There is still a heavy deficit to be supplied, and the running expenses will average about \$2,000 a year. The plan of payment of subscriptions is so arranged that one may make a very substantial offer to the Fund, and vet find no difficulty in meeting the installments as they come due. Those who enter college this year are about to share the fruit of much self-sacrifice and generous giving, and they will see the justice of the opinion that they should freely help to place on a firm financial basis so valuable an adjunct to our college life.

A Beginner's Class in Italian has been formed and is under the direction of Prof. Campbell. Those who have a moderate acquaintance with Latin or one of the Romance languages should find no difficulty in mastering Italian. The result would be the opening up for one of a whole literature, comprising the works of one of the Five Immortals.

Who has not been struck by the disparity of the sentences pronounced on criminals in this country. Only the other day, a lad of sixteen was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for the theft of a bridle. We think it was during the same week that a man in our own city was sentenced to six months in jail tor assaulting a child. Another man got two years less one day and 12 lashes for the same crime. Of course, we do

not know all the circumstances of these cases, but then, neither does the man on the street, and his opinion of the justice of the courts will not such cases and sentences. A bridle is worth perhaps a dollar and a half; are we to believe that a boy of sixteen could have had such a criminal record behind him as to warrant a three-year sentence?

Among all the college Calendars that have come to our notice, the Queen's Calendar is almost the only one which presents no pictures of the buildings, laboratories, etc. Medical and Science Calendars are well illustrated, but the Calendar has nothing of the sort. We believe in advertising flamboyantly for patented medicines, in a dignified and artistic way for a college. We know that they would have been much appreciated, had there appeared in the calendar sent us before coming to college, a few cuts of the buildings class-rooms. and The calendars sent out to prospective students are not seen and pondered over by themselves They constitute a alone. source of interest, and a subject for conversation to the whole circle of the student's friends. Would not the Calendar if illustrated as we have suggested, make a far more powerful impression upon that circle, informing them in regard to the size and beauty and capability of Queen's? It is not from reading the dry details of courses, classes and regulations that the ordinary 3rd form boy and his father gather their notion of what Oueen's is and means. But they can see the pictures. Almost as quickly as Jonah's gourd have the magnificent buildings on our campus sprung

into being since we came to college. We have something worthy the attention and admiration of all who appreciate high ideals and self-sacrifice. We believe in advertising. The 3rd-form boy and his father are our best medium for it. Let us have our Calendar illustrated.

At the Fall Convocation, after having made mention of the tablets in Convocation Hall, which commemorate the generous donations made in the past by the friends of Queen's, the Chancellor called attention to the fact that no plate or stone of the sort had yet been set up in Grant Hall. We have thought that it would be appropriate for the Class of '05, which was the first to graduate from the new Hall, to present a brass tablet to the senate, to be affixed in the anteroom. The tablet would not only be a memorial of the career of the Class of '05, but would remind future generations of the spirit that has made Queen's.

Q. U. M. A.

· The missionary association has this year a more than usually large task to accomplish. Last spring the salaries of its men were raised from \$6.00 to \$7.00 per Sabbath, which meant a considerable increase in expense. In addition to this, two extra fields were taken in hand making a total of eight under the control of the association. These eight fields, Atkins, Howe Sound, Disley, Macoun and Stony Beach in the west, and Orville, Tomstown and Banfield in Ontario, cost about \$2,300. Of this amount the fields contributed about \$1,100. This leaves \$1,200 for the association to raise between now and spring. To do this, much work will be required and the co-operation of the whole student body is needed to make the effort a success. To the end that all who realize the importance and necessity of the work of the Q.U.M.A. may have an opportunity to contribute, several canvassers will be appointed shortly, to prosecute the work among the students.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The meetings of the A.M.S. so far this session, have been both interesting and well attended, and the meeting of Saturday evening, Nov. 10th, was no exception in either particular. A considerable amount of business was transacted, reports of the various committees received and adopted without question. Mr. C. Laidlaw, B.A., submitted the report of the committee appointed at a previous meeting for the purpose of discussing matters pertaining to, and arranging for the holding of the annual Conversat, Mr. A. W. Baird, M.A. was appointed convener of the general committee, with the following as conveners of the various sub-committees, the President of the A.M.S. reception; L. K. Sully, B.A., finance; Dennis Jordan, refreshments; Mr. Lazier, decoration, and D. J. Stewart, programme.

The resolution of the senate dealing with the question of regulating the At-homes was discussed but no steps were taken and the resolution was laid on the table for two weeks. This motion was passed, because the discussion had already taken much time, and the first of the inter-year debates was booked to come off.

The debate was between Senior and Junior years, the subject being, Resolved: that the regulation of teachers'

salaries according to sectional assessment as proposed by new Education bill of the Ontario Legislature is in the best interest of education. The affirmative was taken by Junior year, the speakers being D. A. McArthur and M. N. Omond; for the Senior year, M. Matheson and W. Stott, held forth. The decision was in favor of the affirmative.

Ladies.

BY the time this third number of the Journal is in the hands of the students we shall be in the midst of excitement that heralds the coming of the Levena tea, the final year At-home, and the Alma Mater elections. Of the first two we need not speak, their success is assured, but concerning the third we venture to make a few remarks, partly to enlighten new girls, and partly to bring the matter before the consideration of the others.

Though the women students take no active part, or hold no office in the Alma Mater society, yet they members of it, and entitled to vote at the annual election of officers. Candidates from Arts, Medicine, and Science are usually in the field, and voting would be an easy matter did we know their respective merits, but in many cases we do not. Each year, before the elections, an opportunity to see and hear the candidates is offered, and though their voices do not always rise above the "shrieks of derisive laughter and shouts of ironical applause" that greet their appearance, yet we can get some faint ideas concerning them. Then the questions arise, are we justified in voting for men of whom we know practically nothing,

are we justified in accepting the often too ready opinions of others, or in offering our own? The unusually large number of women students in attendance this year makes these questions even more vital than they have formerly been, for more than ever do we seem to hold in our hands the balance of power.

Let us consider our position in respect to faculty voting. In the university are a number of societies recognized by the Alma Mater, each of . which, with the exception of the Levana, nominates candidates for office. It is possible that the Arts student may feel called upon to vote for the choice of his society, that the Aesculapian may with a clear conscience work for his brother in medicine, and that the science man may justly give his support to the science candidate; but why should the Levanite, who is freest to vote for the man most likely to reflect credit on his Alma Mater, why should the Levanite permit that any candidate shelter himself behind a year, or a faculty? The societies seeing the excessive growth of the faculty spirit have wisely decided that that body, which succeeds in electing its candidate for the presidency in one year, shall nominate no man for that office the following year. This will influence us in a measure, but is that influence sufficient?

It is a fact that sometimes in the past candidates who secured energetic and influential canvassers, obtained our vote largely, and through it the election. Yet, if it is beneath the dignity of a woman student to canvass in the Levana elections, where she knows the candidates and the needs of the society, is she justified in working for the candidates of a society in

which she takes no active part? In the municipal elections at some of the polls the edifying spectacle is presented of workers waiting to waylay the unenlightened or the doubting; should this be repeated even on a smaller scale at our polling places?

"Purity of politics!" cries the suffragist.

"We take no bribes!" Ay, none of gold.

But maybe for a smile your will is sold."

We are in possession of many liberties which women students in other universities do not enjoy, and it is our duty to prove ourselves worthy of them. Two years ago the writer was discussing Alma Mater elections with a lady from the continent who was at the time attending our college. She expressed her intention of voting only for those candidates whom she personally knew to be worthy. At the same moment as it happened, across the hall a freshette was imploring a post mortem, a sophomore was persuading a junior, and a senior was commanding a freshette, to vote for a certain candidate. The aggressive senior had preserved her dominant characteristic throughout her college career, the freshette was intoxicated by a sense of sudden power and importance; and in the mentality of one, and the youth of the other was to be found an excuse. We ask the calm and thoughtful student to consider the first speaker's principle and to use her influence in changing the possible result of the elections only after grave and careful deliberation.

The regular meeting of the Levana society was held on October 31, and so large was the attendance that some

members were unable to enter the room. The girls had the pleasure of hearing Miss Purdy and Miss Mc-Kenzie sing, and of listening to the first of the inter-year debates, "Resolved that Chinese exclusion is justifiable." The affirmative was taken by Misses Code and Stewart, '08, and the negative by Misses Clifford and Poole, '07. Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Shortt, and Miss Saunders kindly consented to act as judges. In giving the decision in favor of the negative, Mrs. pointed out the benefit that comes to the members who participate in the debates. After the critic's report, given by Miss Hughes, the meeting adjourn-

As most of the students know, for non-professional specialist standing the Education Department calls for second class honors in all honor classes of a specialist's course. This year they are rigorously insisting on the observance of that law, which many students find very burdensome. instance, a student preparing for a specialist's degree in English and History, finds that he must obtain second class honors in four different honor subjects. As the result of enquiries from several quarters, a special committee of the faculty at Toronto University has been appointed to interview the department on the subject, and there is a possibility that this regulation may be altered, or rescinded.

This year the magazine committee have added the London Times, Punch, Die Fliegende Blätter, and La Presse to the usual list of papers and magazines for the Levana room.

The following note has been receiv-

ed, presumably from the Os-r-m-M-l-r Co. of the Ontario Normal Col-

lege:

"'Twas a far, far cry to the Old Ontario Strand, and though her eyes turned wistfully, and her heart turned unutterably, never more, ah, never more might she join that happy throng of girls, in cap and gown, who with books clasped in their hands, meet around the altar of Levana! The first of fate had fallen, and her stern voice had decreed that, girded about with an apron, three times daily must she, an exile, burn incense to Penates.

she, an exile, burn incense to Penates. Alas! Life is but weariness! Courage! 'The best is yet to be!' 'Strive and hold the strain!' She smiled bravely, and looking up, among the household gods beheld Levana, the loveliest and best of all."

Professor—Was meint dieser Satz, Miss A.?

Miss A.—Ich weisz nicht.

Professor—Es thut mir Leid, das, zu hören. Miss B?

Miss B.—Forschen Sie mik.

Small Freshman to Tall Senior— "Would you like a number with me?"

Arts.

T seems to be very difficult to get men to accept positions on the staff of the Journal this year. Perhaps it is partly because men do not feel like sacrificing their time to the work, and partly because of the grov gresponsibility of the positions. Te Journal, it must be remarked, not only in the hands of the students at the university, but is circulated throughout the country, thus falling into the hands of many who are contemplating a col-

lege training. The JOURNAL should reflect most effectually and forcibly the real life and spirit of Queen's. For this reason the editors of the JOURNAL have a responsibility, not to be overlooked. It is therefore with much fear and trembling that we assume such responsibility for our own department. It would be well if all the students of the Arts Faculty would share somewhat this responsibility with us, and aid us in our task. We therefore invite them to co-operate with us in making this department a success.

The first regular meeting of the Arts Society was held on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 30. For a first meeting there was a very good attendance. The main features of the meeting were the nomination of the officers for the Arts Society and Concursus Iniquitatus et Virtutes, and the address of the honorary president of the society, Professor Carmichael. His remarks were very interesting and instructive. He commented upon the change that had taken place, with the enlargement of the university. This expansion is evident not only in a certain division of labor, into the Arts, the Engineering, and the Aesculapian Societies, but also in the increased effectiveness of that body representing the whole, the Alma Mater Society Twenty years ago things were quite different. The only societies in connection with the university then were the Alma Mater, Y.M.C.A., and the Missionary Association. Reading room, athletic, as well as all other society fees were collected each by a separate and special canvass. But the business of the Arts students had since increased so that an Arts society was necessary. The Alma Mater, too, having much larger interests and therefore much more business under its supervision, had become far more serious and important.

This expansion and growth Queen's had also made it necessary that students should be separated into faculties; so that one could not become acquainted with many outside of his own faculty. Speaking for himself, the professor said that as his work · confined him to the Physics building, he had got out of contact with the great majority of the Arts students. The great danger of this division, he pointed out, is that the students of one department are apt to lose interest in and sympathy with not only the students but also the subjects of study in the other departments. It is the duty, he said, of every student to cultivate an interest at least in other studies outside of those in which he is immediately concerned. Consistent with this advice, he invited all students in Arts to visit the Physics department and become acquainted with at least some of the apparatus and specimens, which should be interesting to all.

A hearty vote of thanks was then given to Prof. Carmichael for his interesting address.

The annual elections of the Arts Society and the Concursus were held on Saturday, Nov. 3. The following were the officers elected:

Arts Society—Hon. President, Prof. Callander; President, J. McAskile; Vice-President, G. A. King; Secretary, W. W. Kennedy; Treasurer, C. Livingstone; Auditor, A. H. Gibson; Critic, R. C. Jackson; Committee (P. G. & P.M.), D. C. Ramsay, B.A.; '09, W. D. McIntosh; '08, C. R. Graham;

'09, N. S. Macdonnell; '10, A. W. Gordon.

Concursus—Chief Justice, J. A. Shaver; Jr. Judge, J. I. Grover; Sr. Prosecuting Attorney, M. Matheson; Sheriff, D. J. Fraser; Clerk, D. I. Mc-McLeod; Chief of Police, J. M. Shaver; Jr. Prosecuting Attorney, J. G. McCammon; Crier, J. M. Simpson; Constables—'07, D. Jordan, P. G. Mc-Pherson; '08, A. D. Skene. D. J. Lane; '09, H. W. McDonnell, G. L. Fraser; '10, E. B. Wiley; D. L. Lee.

"Is the political disease curable; the church's duty." Such is the subject of an article by J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Globe, written in a late issue of the Christian Guardian. The writer is firm in his belief that the political disease is curable. For to doubt for a moment that it is incurable is to deny faith in final triumph of truth and right. The problem must be faced then; and the church's duty is plain. The church must definitely and vitally relate itself to the public life of the She must deal with socialized life or neglect its duty. The leaders in the church, therefore, should be equipped for dealing with the social problems of modern life of which politics is one. Indeed the many blunders prevalent and wild notions churchmen, are due much in these days to their ignorance of sociological problems. Hence, he says, colleges should be modernized and courses of study should include practical sociology.

Those had in least appreciate the complexity of the problems of modern society, will a me with what Mr. Macdonald has said. And those who have taken lectures in Political Science at Queen's will also agree that Queen's has been "modernized" along the line

indicated by Mr. Macdonald, and that there is no department of study in the university more capable of both broadening our sympathies for and at the same time deepening our conception of human life. As Mr. Macdonald says, "the men who will be most effective in curing the political disease are those who understand most thoroughly the principles underlying that problem." It would be well, therefore, if those intending to become teachers or preachers, would sometime during their course take the lectures by Prof. Shortt, even though they do not count as subjects for their degree, and thus prepare themselves, partly at least, to meet the problems which will face them hereafter.

Medicine.

T HE cut which we publish of the proposed new building for Medical Laboratories has been prepared from the accepted plans of the architects, Messrs J. Power & Son. The excavation for the building is almost completed and this is all that can be done before spring. On the ground floor provision has been made for two large class rooms and a museum. Each of the former will comfortably seat 120 students. The museum will be for both pathology and biology and will be large enough for some time to come. On the first and second floors there will be four laboratories each 25 by 50 feet, with preparation apparatus and private rooms. On the second floor there will also be rooms especially arranged for research work. In the attic an animal room will be made sanitary in every respect. The equipment of the laboratories will be up to date in every respect. Heat and electric light will be supplied from the central plant. As soon as this building is completed the old medical building will be remodelled to extend the dissecting room, to provide an anatomical museum, better accomodation for the students lavatories, and improved class rooms. Then the medical student will have something to exhibit to his visitors in keeping with the other portions of the University.

Under the heading, "Ye Commandments of Ye Concursus," we notice that the court will proceed against and deal with in no gentle manner those who shall be guilty under the following heads:

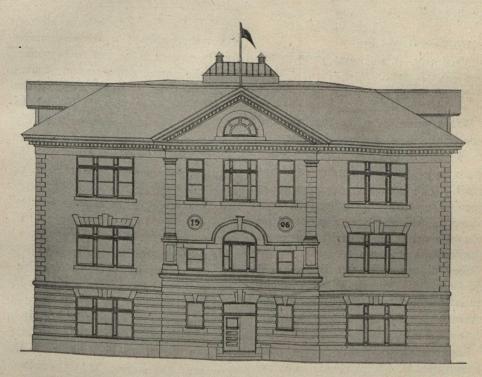
- I. Breaches of Confidence.
- II. Misconduct.
- III. Non-payment of fees.
- IV. General.

There is the greatest harmony with our court officials and at this year's deliberations of that august body we hope that none but genuine cases of misdemeanor will come before the court. We expect that just punishment will be meted out to each offender and that plenty of evidence will be forthcoming. The court can be made profitable to all and especially to the lawyers who so ably plead for their clients.

Heard at a boarding house table. Sophomore—Say, lads, have you heard that each fellow is to kiss the lady he escorts home from the Freshmen's reception.

Junior—No, is that right? Sophomore—That's the talk.

Freshman (eagerly)—"May we go home with only one."



Medical Laboratories.

The Y.M.C.A. has been very fortunate in securing speakers for their meetings. Rev. R. A. Welch, author of *In Relief of Doubt*, gave a fine address to a fairly well attended meeting of the students. Principal Gordon also spoke. Mr. Bradley sang a solo accompanied by Mr. Beggs.

At a later meeting, Rev. Sparling, of Queen St. Methodist Church, addressed the boys on "If I were a boy again."

Rockwood Asylum.

Professor—I will now bring in the patients.

Enter-Mull and Fritz.

What promises to be the best and one of the most successful dinners in the history of the Aesculapian Society is to be given in December in Grant Hall. The committee in charge is sparing no pains to eclipse all previous dinners and have a proposal on file of inviting Sir Wilfrid Laurier to address the students.

The dinner committee is composed of Drs. J. C. Connell, W. T. Connell, the President and Secretary of the Aesculapian Society with C. Laidlaw as convener.

Convener of programme and printing committee, R. Mills; convener of reception committee, A. Spankie; convener of invitation committee, A. Bennett; convener of decoration committee, F. Trousdale; convener of music committee, J. P. Quigley.

We have toiled all night and caught nothing. Freshies after the reception.

Dr. Mylks, Professor of anatomy, is now giving the 3rd year lectures in applied anatomy. Have you not-

iced G. W's rapid rise since graduation in '97. Demonstrator, professor of anatomy and now lecturer to the 3rd year.

Some freshmen at the reception. "They invited us to let us see how we may help to monopolize the girls next year, and the next, and the next.

Science.

A LL the Years have now elected their officers for the session, the final year being the last to organize. Below is appended the results of elections. As will be noted, some of the years have a long list of officers. In a Science Faculty one would hardly look for orators and poets:

'o7—Hon. President, Prof. J. C. Gwillim; President, C. J. Curtin, B.A.; Vice-President, G. J. McKay; Secretary-Treasurer, D. W. Houston; Historian, C. W. Murray; Marshal, W. R. Alder.

'08—Hon. President, Prof. W. Nicol; President, A. Findlay; Vice-President, R. T. Jeffery; Secretary, R. B. McKay; Treasurer, D. W. Richmond; Historian, D. B. Rockwell; Marshal, H. O. Dempster; Poet, C. R. McColl; Prophet, F. G. Baker; Orator, J. D. Trueman; Constables, J. P. Cordukes, A. M. Grant; Critic, C. Agnew.

'09—Hon. President, Pref. A. K. Kirkpatrick; President, W. E. Lawson; Vice- President, M. Y. Williams; Secretary, C. L. Hays; Treasurer, W. F. Lockett; Historian, C. W. Drury; Marshal, F. Ransom; Poet, A. W. Scott; Prophet, J. N. Scott; Orator, O. M. Perry.

'10—Hon. President, Prof. W. C. Baker; President, C. Offord; Vice-President, R. Hutchison; Secretary-

Treasurer, J. G. Macdonald; Historian, E. H. Orser; Marshal, E. R. Wigle; Poet, H. Jarvis; Prophet, W. H. Tuckett; Orator, A. S. Clark; Constable, F. J. Whitmarsh.

The question of a new Science yell comes up year after year. True, we have a few yells at present, but they are neither representative of all faculties, nor satisfactory in themselves. The Engineering Society has a standing offer holding out financial inducements to any student who can evolve a suitable yell. Moral—get busy.

Of the present year yells, the less said the better. The opinion in which they are held by other faculties and many of our own students can be safely gauged by the counter yells and hisses with which they are greeted. They jar on the ear, are foreign to the cultured atmosphere that should pervade a university, and should be eliminated, even if Queen's were not a coeducational institution. The criticism which appeared in the Ladies' section of the last Journal in regard to song parodies is well taken, and might be extended to include some of the yells we hear at games, on theatre night, at convocations, and around college halls.

At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society, Nov. 2, the new officers were installed. We anticipate a very successful year for the society. At the next meeting the Alumni extension scheme will come up for consideration.

In the last issue of the JOURNAL the premier place was given to an article, "A Western Smelter," by C. T. Cartwright, '05. This is as it should be. In this issue we are pleased to present

a letter from another '05 graduate. Undergrads. in Science profit by the example, and contribute to the Science section. Your help is solicited, and your news items needed.

We are pleased to see another 'o7 man back among us. The reference is to the genial and popular Robert Potter, who was here for a few days at the opening of the session, but left again to spend a month at engineering work in New York city.

On a recent geology excursion two or three students wandered off and got lost. At the next geology lecture, Prof. Baker, on calling the roll, came to the name of an absentee—one of those above mentioned—and remarked, "Hasn't he got back yet?" Just then, in bounced the guilty party, who could not understand the cause of the general laugh that he had provoked.

Friendly college 'scraps' are all right but they come cheaper in some places than others. At least the Sophomore year thinks so. Their next scrap will probably be on the campus, and not in one of the buildings. An itemized bill amounting to seventy dollars, or thereabouts, covering some small damages to the Physics building, provokes smiles from the Freshmen, and long-drawn faces from the Sophomores. Cheer up, Sophs.—great victories are often dearly bought.

A concrete foundation is being laid in the basement of the Engineering building, preparatory to the installation of a gasoline engine and air compressor. Particulars will be given later. A couple of very interesting letters were received recently by Prof. Gwillim from G. C. Bateman, B.Sc., '05, who is now at the old mining centre of Guanajuato, Mexico. Extracts of these we are able to present to Journal readers, through the kindness of the writer and Prof. Gwillim.

"This is one of the pleasantest mining camps in the world. The climate is hard to beat—the altitude being high enough to eliminate chances of contracting fever. Guanajuato has a population of 50,000; but the city is very much crowded as it lies in the bottom of a valley and has little room to expand. There are four very pretty parks, and state bands play three evenings a week. To cap all, there is a million-dollar theatre:

"The Guanajuato Reduction Mines Co. that I am with is the largeest in camp, and owns practically all of the Veta Madre. They have an eighty stamp mill near one of the mines in the city limits, while the offices and cyanide plant are in the heart of the city—the pulp being conveyed by an eight-inch pipe line about 1,800 metres in length. The ore is a silver sulphide in quartz, carrying ruby silver where it occurs rich, and readily yields to cyanidation. They use no battery plates, although the ores carry some gold. The pulp is run over Wilfley tables, and the middlings go to the tube mills, which discharge to Johnston tables. The concentrates shipped to a smelter. At present they are planning to build an additional 80stamps, and if they do I may take the construction.

"Some of the mines have a wonderful record. The Royos mine has produced \$506,000,000 of silver up to date, and the great Valenciana comes

not far behind. Of course they are practically all worked out and filled, but the fillings or atagues will pay to treat. The Valenciana mine has, I believe, the greatest shaft in the world. It is eleven-sided, forty feet in diameter, 1,700 feet deep, and has not a stick of timber. The shaft is so plumb that you can drop a marble four inches from any side and it will descend without striking the side. The mine has sixty miles of workings connected to the shaft.

"Each of these mines, in addition to shafts, has a Boca Mina (mouth of the mine), which is a narrow, steep, stone, winding stairway descending into the mine and twisting in every imaginable direction. Up these stairways, in the old days, all the ore in the mines was transported on the backs of men. Even yet in all the mines there is a certain amount of that work done. The passage ways are very small, as the work is carried on by Buscones (men who work on tribute system), and they do not do any unnecessary labor. The only way to get the ore out is to pack it on men's backs. These fellows are the most wonderful packers in the world. Every day I see strings of twenty to thirty men and boys, naked save for a breech-cloth, toiling through these narrow passages where one can never stand upright, or where even I, without a pack, have sometimes to go on my hands and knees. They climb those those steep stone steps, each carrying a pack of 200 or 250 lbs. of ore. In this connection I saw a thing here once that I would never have believed had anyone told me. A carcador (packer) picked up a bed plate of a motor, weighing over 700 lbs., and carried it about twenty feet. His legs

certainly bent, but he was able to make the distance. These men have some very peculiar superstitions. They prefer to work where the air is so bad that the candles will just barely flicker. One of them came to me one day and begged me on his knees not to connect two workings, as was being done, for he most earnestly assured me that if I did so the bonanza would surely disappear."

Mr. Bateman has recently finished some difficult work surveying the *Boca Mina*.

Divinity.

WAKE, all ye people, hearken to my words: the Hebrews have once more returned from their sojourn in Babylon, where they have been fighting the adversary and his legions with the arrows crammed into their quivers by the sages during last session. Their arrows were almost spent, and the warriors were much reduced by loss of blood the last month; but by picking up some shafts they had already sped and using others that were partly broken they were able to keep up the fight until this last week, when they reported at the War office. They are full of hope that while they are polishing their armor and refilling their quivers during the winter, that the adversary and his legions may withdraw into winter quarters in a warmer climate..

The fresh class in Divinity so far registered is somewhat smaller than that of last year. Only three of the scholarships of the Divinity matriculation were claimed, although we have six men entering the hall for the first time this year. Some of them did not

write on account of lack of know-ledge of the nature of the examination. Others, seemingly on account of thoughtlessness, did not appear. We would call the attention of Arts men who intend entering Divinity to this fact and recommend that during their last year in Arts they obtain full particulars from the Dean of the Theological Faculty concerning the martriculation examination, so that none of these scholarships need go unclaimed.

The Alumni conference of this year was not attended so largely by the students from Arts, Science and Medicine. Last year we had a course of lectures upon scientific subjects which drew quite a number from Science to the lectures. We think that other matters besides those immediately connected with the course of each individual are worthy of attention, and that those who failed to attend the lectures of last week lost a chance of obtaining the result of much arduous research. The educated man is not necessarily the specialist in medicine, mining or classics, but rather he who drinks as widely and as deeply as possible at the different founts of knowledge.

Professor Jordan opened the Sunday afternoon services in Convocation Hall on November 4th. The service was well attended, but not so well as it deserved. Professor Jordan spoke from the text, "How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land." The text was taken from life, from the actual experience of the Hebrew people, and it was ably applied to life by the Professor. A student remarked, after the service: "Professor Jordan is

a believer in Higher Criticism, but one need never be afraid of the work of a critic of that type." The feeling seemed to be that the professor's sermon was so full of human sympathy, truth and life that it went home to the heart of the individual as a thing of beauty and a joy and comfort for his everyday life.

On Tuesday, Nov. 6th, the Hall once more welcomed Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, who came to give his usual course of lectures on the work of the minister. In our university course, the tendency for the average young man is to go to the extreme along lines which bring into play only pure reason. Dr. Milligan, in his clear, practical talks, brings us back to the needs of men in their everyday life.

At the first meeting of the Hall, a determined effort will be made to secure united action among the students in Theology, with a view to the improvement of the appearance of the class-rooms. We alluded to this matter in the first issue of the current vear and will continue to allude to it. If the Theological students set about it in the right way, we can doubtless receive some assistance from the Sen-There is much that we can do ourselves, and at no great expense. We can have the walls newly tinted, we can have the windows polished, we can secure new curtains, we can even purchase an appropriate picture or two. Let us, each of us, take an interest in the matter. In a three-yearlong course we spend much time in the three theological class-rooms. In that time, in a much less time, a definite spirit may be aroused in the student-either a spirit of neatness,

cleanliness and quiet dignity, or a spirit of carelessness, slovenliness, corresponding to the daily surroundings in which he finds himself.

The following prizes were awarded on the results of the October matriculation exams.: David Strathern Dow, \$75—R. J. McDonald; Dominion, \$70—L. K. Sully; Buchan, No. 1, \$65—R. C. Jackson.

At a meeting of the Hall, held Nov. 14, these following offices were filled: Moderator, G. A. Brown, B.A.; Pope, A. T. Barnard, B.A.; Scribe, D. H. Marshall, B.A., Singing Patriarch, D. J. Stewart, B.A.; Bishops, R. Brydon, B.A., H. Allen; Deacons, Messrs. Sully, McDonald, Nicol, Jewett, Ferguson, McCuaig, Jackson.

Alumni.

N the staff of the High School at Barrie there are three Queen's graduates; S. S. Morrison, '98; J. H. McDonald, '99 and D. A. Mac-Kay, '00. Mr. Morrison, who teaches the English and History, has been there nearly two years. He was married in August to a lady from his own home near Hanover. J. H. McDonald, Classical Master, who married Miss Bassam of Kingston, was formerly teaching at Carleton Place, which he left last September. Mr. MacKay has been Science Master for the last two years and likes the work very much. His wife was Miss Gibson of Kingston.

Another Queen's graduate in Barrie is Mr. W. J. Hallet, B.A., '06, principal of the Central Public School.

P. A. Shaver, '05 is in charge of

the C.P.R. Navigation works around Calgary, Alta. He must find the work profitable for he says he would give a shekel to see a good football match again. Perhaps he would have taken two grand stand seats to see the boys trim Ottawa College.

Rev. T. A. Robinson, B.A., has accepted a call to Sterling and Huntingdon at a salary of \$1,000. His induction took place on November 7th.

R. A. Wilson, M.A., Ph. D. is classical master at Carleton Place.

A. Calhoun, M.A., who was so successful as assistant professor in classics at Queen's, last session, is at present teaching those subjects in the High School at Fort William.

Dr. G. C. Leach, B.A. another Queen's graduate, has opened an office in Peterboro. For the last two years he has been practising in Chicago.

Rev. D. A. McKerracher, who graduated here in Theology last spring, has accepted a call to Lyndoch, in the presbytery of Hamilton and will be inducted and ordained on Nov. 20th. When at Queen's he was well known in social circles on account of his musical accomplishments.

In the Science section of this issue will be found a letter from G. A. Bateman, '05, at present in Guanajuato, Mexico. Other graduates of the School of Mining engaged in the same district are: F. G. Stevens, M.E. '01., manager of a property in the Jalisco country; S. N. Graham, '00., who is assisting Stevens in opening

والمرابع والمتحر المنازو والمحروب فللعالج والمتحروب

up one of the undeveloped mines; C. W. Workman, '03; and W. B. Timm, '06, who left recently for Guanajuato.

Dr. Cochrane has located at Maryfield, a new town on Reston Branch of the Souris and Arcola Railway. He is doing well. Shirley King will not attend Queen's this winter.

· Science graduates of last spring are scattered far and wide. W. C. Way, M.Sc. and A. A. Bailie-Allis Chalmers, Bullock & Co., Montreal. B. Code, H. V. Finnie and W. A. Pinkerton— Westinghouse Electric Mfg. Co., Pittsburg, Pa. K. C. Berney-same company at Hamilton, Ont. J. S. Lennox-Stanley Electric Co., Pittsfield, Mass. T. R. Millar, -Gen. Electric Co., Lynd, Mass., W. L. Smyth, British Columbia. L. A. Thornton, Dept. of Public Works, Saskatoon, Sask. D. D. Cairns, M.E., L. L. Bolton, and G. S. Malloch-Geological Survey. J. J. Robertson -South Mexico. P. M. Shorey-Victoria Mines. A. Carr-Harris-Copper Queen Mine, Arizona. Dobbs-Seattle, Wash. G. T. Richardson-Kingston. F. M. Connell-Cobalt. It is reported that Mr. Connel has made a valuable mineral find on the Temagami Forest Reserve.

> Chentu, Szchuan, China, August 16th, 1906.

Mr John S. Huff,

Queen's University, Kingston.

Dear Mr. Huff,-

Yours of Feb. 5, reached me Apr. 4. Many thanks for the cuts of the various buildings of Queen's, together with the Memorial number of the JOURNAL for Principal Grant. These

all reached us a short time after the arrival of your letter. Pressure of work has greatly delayed my reply to you as to many other correspondents. There are many changes indeed in Queen's since I left, and even since 1899 when we were there on furlough. One can scarcely realize the progress made, by the addition of several large buildings, many more professors, and the great increase in the number of students. Has the building for Biology and Sanitary Science yet materialized? And the up-to-date gymnasium? I hope so. I shall always rejoice in the progress of Oueen's.

China is moving with ever-increasing momentum. Students are migrating to Japan by hundreds and thousands. There are now close on to ten thousand Chinese students in Japan, including many of the very choicest of the young men of the eighteen provinces. They are also going, though as yet in very small numbers, to Europe and America for study. Schools and colleges are being opened with feverish rapidity in every province and every county, throughout the whole empire. Japanese instructors are being imported in extraordinary numbers, into even the most remote corners, while here and there are isolated European or American teachers, employed chiefly in the large Provincial Universities. In this city, situated 2,000 miles from the coast, straight away in the interior of this great country, we have twenty five or thirty Japanese teachers in University, Colleges, and industrial Schools. Also one English Professor of Science, in the University. Needless to say, these many schools and colleges are far from perfect in organization, curriculum, or teaching staff.

The most appalling lack everywhere is that of qualified teachers. But every year will minimize more and more this lack, and according to present prospects, every year will see greater and greater progress along all educational lines. One of the cast-iron rules laid down by the newly organized school system of the Empire, is the absolute prohibition of opium in every school, college and university, whether used by professor, teacher, student, or even the meanest employee. Detection means instant dismissal. As might be expected, order and decorum are rigidly maintained. While further, as might not have been expected, the worship of Confucius though insisted upon in every school, seems to be more and more approximating in form to a ceremony of respect or reverence for some ancient hero, rather than that of worship of a god.

Newspapers are increasing, I mean those established, edited and managed entirely by the Chinese themselves. We have a daily newspaper in this city, published continuously and successfully now for more than a year and a half. It is only right to say that it is under official auspices, and is certainly very carefully edited, so as to give no offence to those in authority.

Railroads are more and more talked of, and planned for, in almost every province. The people are gradually getting used to the idea, and so are being prepared for the actual construction. In a very few years time, we shall see the Chinese Empire opened up by railroads extending into every province and every corner. The first great trunk line is now open and running regular trains from Peking in the north, to Hankow on the Yangtse.

about the centre of China Proper. This will soon be extended south to Canton. Smaller lines are now being rapidly built or projected in several of the coast provinces.

There are now over three thousand Protestant Christian missionaries including women, at work in China, Many hundreds of new stations are being opened every year. There is a membership of about one hundred and fifty thousand with several hundred thousand more adhreents. This great empire was never more open to Missionary effort than this year. The people were never more friendly, or more willing to hear for themselves, and find out what we have come to tell them. Our mission schools our hospitals, and our churches are full to overflowing. Our mission presses are frequently obliged to enlarge their plant and their staff, in order to keep pace with the demand for Christian literature. In a word, the opportunity is unique! Christ for China, and China for Christ! Such a splendid privilege and honor is here for the Christian worker to take part in soul saving, character forming, and nation building.

What is Queen's doing for Missions? Nineteen years ago, after the visit of John Forman, we had twenty one volunteers for Foreign Missions. This number soon mounted up to two score or more. And about '89 we sent out our first Missionary to China, Dr. J. Fraser Smith. You have twice as many students now as we had then. How many volunteers have you? And have you your representative in the foreign field?

O. L. Kilborn. Mr. Kilborn took his M.A. degree at Queen's, then entered medicine and after securing his M.D., graduated in Theology. He then left for China to act as medical missionary. He was for one year lecturer in chemistry in his Alma Mater.

Athletics.

M'GILL, 21; QUEEN'S, 12.

POR the McGill-Queen's match on the 3rd, in Montreal, Queen's ran quite a good excursion, and though our team did not win, the spectators had no reason to be dissatisfied with the kind of ball played or the showing of our team. During the first half Queen's did not manage to score, and again in the second half McGill was the first to tally, making 21 points before Queen's had any. But before long the endurance of our men made itself felt and for the last half of the game Queen's had away the best of it, scoring altogether 12 points.

The teams lined up:

McGill—Full-back, Reid; halves, McLachlan, Harrington, Raphail; quarter, Cox; scrimmage, Steedman, Juinn, Still; wings, Benedict Kennedy, Ross, Stephens, Paré, Winslow.

Queen's—Full-back, Macdonnell; halves, Cook, Campbell, Williams; quarter, Brewster; scrimmage, Hale, Gibson; Donovan; wings, Irwin, Beggs, Baker, Fraser, Turner, Crawford.

Our "soccer" team is certainly a great success. On Saturday, Nov. 3, it defeated McGill by the large score of 4-o. The ground at McGill was sticky and treacherous, but it did not seem to interfere with the combination of our men. Our forwards played well up the field and never missed a chance to shoot, while the halves

kept them well fed. In all points our men outclassed the opponents. The rise of our team has been meteoric. So great is its superiority this year over what it has been in the past that no fault at all could be found with it. The only thing necessary to ensure its success is the formation of a six-game league and provision for a good second team to fill the ranks of the first. The teams lined up:

McGill—Fletcher, Weiner, Penny, Morrow, Brunner, Patterson, Boyle, Loder, O'Callaghan, Baird, Strangway.

Queen's—Fleming, Clark, Carmichael, Saint, Chatham, Ramsay, Fear, Foster, Trimble, Fleming, Hope.

QUEEN'S III, 20; VARSITY III, 13.

In the morning, on Saturday, Nov. 10th, Queen's and Varsity thirds met. Each side seemed quite confident even after half time, when the score stood 11-0 in favor of Queen's; Varsity still thought they would win. Capt. Pennock knew better, however, and although at the beginning of the second half Varsity managed to score two touch-downs and a rouge, Queen's soon brushed up again and turned their II in to 20. Queen's certainly had the better team, though the Varaggregation was just about as heavy and had some splendid kickers on their back division. The teams lined up:

Varsity III—Full-back, Evans; halves, McCurdy, Green, McLachlan; quarter Douglass; scrimmage, McLachlan, Brice, Glimmer; wings, J. McCurdy, McDonald, Walker, Frost, Doherty, Spohn.

Queen's—Full-back, Moran; halves, Meikle, Pennock, Murphy; quarter, H. HcKenzie; scrimmage, Leemen Baker, Macdougall; wings, McGinnis, Ellis, McLuven, Houser, Grimshaw, Young.

QUEEN'S, 31; OTTAWA, O.

The greatest victory of the season, however, was won on Saturday, Nov. 10th, when we overwhelmed Ottawa to the tune of 31-0.

The feature of the game was Ken Williams' kicking: it was simply superb. Four drop kicks in one match is a record seldom equalled, and one which will not likely be soon broken here unless Ken himself does it. The most sensational of the drops was one from more than 50 yards out, kicked diagonally across the field, almost from the touch line. Nor was it only in the drops that he excelled, but he made several magnificent runs, completing one with a long kick which immediately resulted in a touch-down.

But of course play like that required the best of support and it was certainly given. "Buck" Crawford at full and Macdonnell and Campbell at half never made a muff all day and were right in their positions every time. "Hughie" is also developing into quite a sprinter: no Ottawa man could get away from him at all. Our scrimmage and wing line too were easily superior to those of the garnet and gray; in fact Harold Gibson all but got over for a touch himself from fifty yards away.

Altogether it was a great victory and the large turnout of students had plenty of opportunity to practice the yell, which was splendidly given on every occasion. The match merely showed what we might have done earlier in the season if we had had a coach and had got into shape sooner. The teams lined up:

Ottawa — Full-back, Durocher; halves, P. Marshall, J. Marshall, O'Neil; quarter, McDonald; scrimmage, Costello, Whiffs, Harrington; wings, Gamon, Lajoie, Filiotreault, Smith, Costello.

Queen's—Full-back, Crawford; halves, Campbell, Williams, Macdonnell; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Hale, Donovan, Gibson; wings, Irwin, Beggs, Fraser, Baker, Cooke, Turner.

The tennis for the season is now practically over. A few more games may be played, but it is not likely that there will be sufficient fine weather for many. On account of the late start the tournament has not been quite finished. The men's singles were completed, and the men's doubles are so far on that one more fine afternoon will be sufficient. The mixed doubles, too, are well under way, and may possibly be finished; but in the ladies' singles, although we had ten days of splendid weather no games at all after the first round were played. The reason is best known to the ladies.

. It is to be hoped that next season the tennis executive will show a little more life. There was only one tournament arranged for this year and even that has dragged. The trouble has been that a good many fellows who were not enthusiastic over the game were coaxed into it and had to be hunted up to play when their turn came. Why not next year have only those playing who really want to and arrange several tournaments? Besides the regular tournament, as now held, we might have one for novices and also some handicaps. This would give plenty of tennis even if only a few men were entered and each person would have two or three chances, so

that if he lost once he might win again. Next year, too, Dobson will be back, McSwain will be here, and if we had some handicaps we might make it interesting to invite Prof. Campbell to take part.

At last our long-looked-for gymnasium is ready. The building is not yet quite complete and will not be formally opened till after Christmas, but the floor is ready for use and classes under the direction of the physical instructor, Mr. Palmer, will commence at once.

In order to arrange for the handling of the big crowd of students who will no doubt make use of the gym. classes have been formed, one for the ladies, and three for the men, and a time-table drawn up, giving each member two hours work a week. person intending to use the gym. is supposed to join the class he finds most suitable and to be regular and punctual in attending it. The timetable is: Monday-4.15-5.00, Men A; 5.05-5.50, Men B. Tuesday-4.15-5.00, Ladies; 5.05-5.50 Basket Ball. Wednesday—3.15-4.00, Basket Ball; 4.15-5.00, Men C; 5.05-5.50, Men B. Thursday-4.15-5.00, Men A; 5.05-5.50, Ladies. Friday-4.15-5.00, Men C; 5.05-5.50, Basket Ball. Saturday -2.30-4.30, Men's B. B.; 4.30-5.50, Ladies' B. B.

The hours, 3.15-4.00, four days a week, will be filled later on, probably with instruction in boxing and wrestling. The following gymnasium rules and regulations have also been drawn up:

1. The Physical Director is held responsible for the maintenance of proper order, and is given full control of discipline in the gymnasium.

- 2. Spitting and use of tobacco in any form in the building is forbidden.
- 3. Members must avoid unnecessary noise or disturbance.
- 4. Money and valuables left in the building are entirely at owner's risk.
- 5. Articles found must be handed to the Physical Director.
- 6. No spectators (members), nor guests will be admitted to the gymnasium during class hours except by permission of the Physical Director or



H. N. McKinnon, '10

Who broke the Intercollegiate records for the shot put and throwing the hammer, at the recent Intercollegiate meet.

the Secretary. All wishing to remain on gym. floor during class hours must line up with the class.

- 7. Members in classes are expected to be regular and punctual.
- 8. (a) Male members must obtain permission from the Medical Adviser before using the gym. (b) Lady members will each be supplied with a blank medical certificate which they will have completed by a physician.
- 9. Gym. shoes (no heeled bots allowed), must be worn when exercising in the gym.

- 10. Strict silence must be observed during class work.
- 11. All moveable apparatus must be returned to its place after use and any damage to the same through carelessness must be repaired at the expense of the offender.
- 12. Members must use the shower bath before making use of the plunge bath. Soap must only be used with shower baths.
- 13. Wet towels or bathing suits must not be put into lockers, and any members doing so will be held responsible for damages resulting therefrom.
- 14. All bathing suits and towels owned by members must be marked distinctly with such member's name and locker number in order to avoid mistakes or loss of same. After being used, they may be left with the janitor who shall dry and return same to locker as per number marked thereon.
- 15. The Association does not hold itself responsible for any loss to members using the bath.
- 16. These rules may be changed, added to or altered at any time by the Athletic Committee when they deem it necessary.

Exchanges.

W E do not often comment upon the general appearance of any of our exchanges; in fact we believe there is a tendency with some college papers to overestimate the value of typographical features, at the expense of literary matter. A magazine may present an imposing appearance and carry an air of prosperity, without being at all superior to the one in plain dress, which may nevertheless contain a good deal of sound thought. But

the Acta Victoriana appeals to both the eye and the intellect. We like the one-column page, the choice paper and the clear print. Also, the frontispiece of number one, is an exceptionally attractive scene. The student contribution is fair; particularly well done are the two poems, "The Return" and "A Lament." The editorials are entirely of local interest, but cover considerable scope, and are well written. We extract the following from the editor's advice "To the Freshmen."

"I went into the silent squad,
'Twas night—a voice came down to
me:

(I think it was the voice of God, Who told the stars and they told me),

It said, "Go back and learn to plod; And learn to work at little things Like other men; and then some day All unawares you'll find your wings, But if you dream your life away You'll lose the only joy it brings."

The enrollment 'last year of the twenty leading colleges of the United States is as follows: Harvard, 5,300; Columbia, 4,964; Michigan, 4,571; Illinois, 4,074; Minnesota, 3,950; Pennsylvania, 3,600; Wisconsin, 3,571; Cornell, 3,461; Yale, 3,208; Chicago, 3,204; California, 3,045; Northwestern, 2,918; Nebraska, 2,914; Iowa, 1,815; Leland Stanford, Jr., 1,786; Kansas, 1,708; Indiana, 1,684; Missouri, 1,518; M. I. T., 1,466; Princeton, 1,384.—"Tech."

Numbers two and three of McGill Outlook have come to hand. Both issues devote considerable space to the athletic situation and impress upon us the fact that their 'oo football team is "a winner." They have profited by

their three years' failure, and have placed their team under the direction of an efficient graduate coach. The result needs no emphasis.

The Outlook announces the publication of "a series of articles by members of the Faculty and by other well-known writers outside McGill, dealing with questions that affect every university man who thinks beyond his day's work." No. 3 contains Dr. S. B. Leacock's contribution entitled "Post-graduate Study." We hope our student readers will visit the exchange table in the reading room, and look over this article. It will be an hour well spent.

"Life is action, energy, effort, power of will; all manifesting themselves in ceaseless endeavors to approach even nearer to perfect truth and love. If we are to form a race of men in whom yearning and striiving for the best is the master bent, we must bring education to bear upon the will and character more than upon the intellectual faculties."—Notre Dame Scholastic.

The Varsity make a true criticism of Queen's Journal when it says that although our sheet is pre-eminently a journal of university thought, it is comparatively weak in poetry and fiction. There is just one way to improve this feature, namely, for the students to contribute more original essays and poems.

The Acta Victoriana publishes an interesting article on "The New Organization of Toronto University," written by Mr. Wm. Houston, M.A., who occupies a leading position on the editorial staff of the Globe.

We are glad to welcome to our table the *Prince of Wales College Observer*, a newsy little monthly from Prince Edward Island. In its "Personal" column we notice that A. G. Cameron, who has just left us to accept the Rhodes Scholarship from P.E.I., and A. R. McLeod, McGill's Rhodes scholar, are both graduates of Prince of Wales College.

THE FRESHMAN'S LAMENT.

"Kiss me," said the maiden fair To the first-year Med. who stroked her hair;

"Not now," he said, "my dearest Mandy,

There is no disinfectant handy."

-Ex.

We beg to acknowledge two scientific exchanges which we find on our table—"The Electric Club Journal" of Pittsburg, Pa., and the Canadian Mining Review," The October number of the latter contains an interesting description of the Cobalt district, being an extract from the summary report of thei Geological Survey of Canada for 1905. The former we may describe as a distinctly technical journal, with no space for anything that does not pertain to electrical engineering.

Book Keviews.

ASTARTE.

In the person of the late Lord Lovelace, the last known male descendant of Lord Byron has passed away. An article, written by 'One Who Knew Him,' appeared recently in the London Morning Leader, and gives us the following story, of which we omit some details, "Lord Lovelace was the second son and third child of

'Ada, sole daughter of my heart and house,' by her marriage with the first Earl of Lovelace; and as both child and boy, he was constantly with his grandmother, Lady Lovelace, whom he became, after the death of his own mother, attached with all the strength inherent in a sensitive and ardent nature. * * * His chivalrous devotion to the woman he believed to have been so cruelly ill-judged and ill-used by her contemporaries colored his whole life, and led to the private publication of Astarte, the curious painfully interesting which confirmed and substantiated the terrible accusation against the poet first actually formulated by Mrs. Beecher Stowe, after the late Lady Byron's death. "The book was given to the public last year. We have not read Lord Lovelace's book, nor did we know, we confess, till we read the review quoted that Mrs. Stowe had formulated terrible accusation a against the poet. We knew it is not a nice story—we knew that there were many traits of Byron's character that cannot be excused; we knew that he was an offender against the moral law and against social convention, we knew these things; we were sorry that they were so, and tried to forget. In the beauty and strength of his poetry, in his passionate gift of nimself to Greece, in the whole tragedy of his life and of his death, we thought we discovered the real Byron; it was, at any rate, the Byron whom we wished to know, we remembered, too, that "a great artist or author is even greater than his works, and the noblest productions of his genius became within him a mold of ideas unexpressed, a fountain of thought unexhausted and inexhaustible,"—but now we must turn from the genius who has borne us so often to the Islands of the Blest, to contemplate the accusations of Mrs. Stowe and Lord Lovelace.

We will not attempt an apologetic in favor of the poet, nor a disproof of the charges made, which are, in truth, terrible enough. We honor the nobility of Lady Byron's character, in that she was content to let the secret of her pain and sorrow die with her. But we can not regard the giving forth of a new and complete version of the matter, with the complaceent commendation of the writer in the London Leader. Such a volume is, without doubt, a document of highest psychopathy; to us, who love the poetry, who pity the poet and sorrow for his wife, it has no value; it is an impertinence. We think that Lord Lovelace did not do well in revealing this sophoclean tragedy. Lady Byron's, after all is said and done, was the wisest and noblest course-to leave 'the secret in silence' kindly care. She suffered, but no amount of execration of the poet can ease his pangs; she was wronged, but no restitution can be made. She has "passed to where beyond these voices, there is Peace."—W.M.H.

Musical Aotes.

In spite of the fact that our musical organizations were subjected to much criticism last year, they are—although somewhat slowly—presenting encouraging features, both as to numbers and ability. At first there was a little delay and anxiety on the part of the clubs as to whom they might secure as a competent director. Finally the situation was relieved by divid-

ing the work as last year, and again securing Mr. Merry as director for the Mandolin and Guitar Club, and Miss Singleton for both Glee Clubs.

The Mandolin and Guitar Club has had several practices and is doing good work. It is easily seen from the class of music selected and the interest taken in the practices that the club intends to make the annual concert ring with sweet musical strains and soft melodies.

The men's Glee Club, although it has been handicapped by a late start, is succeeding beyond anticipation. There is plenty of material, and it is all good. The tenor is greatly strengthened by new men, while the bass is, as has always been our experience, very strong. The selection of music has been made with care and thought.

The Ladies' Glee Club has not made much progress as yet. All the officers elected last spring, with the exception of one, are absent from college this session, therefore a new election was necessary.

A few enquiries have come to the musical committee as to the possibility of a tour this year. It is not on account of any deficiency on the part of the clubs, that a tour may be postponed but it is a question of time and finance. If the demands are great enough this may be easily relieved. If any tour be decided upon, it will come during the concert season, from Dec. 19 to 22nd.

Frequently we hear whispered around the halls, the desire to learn some new songs as the old ones are pretty well worn out. We see notices,

"Buy a song book and learn the songs," But alas, it is but a whisper. A book is bought, but every one waits for some one else to make a move as to the way in which this desire may be fulfilled; and where should it lean more heavily than on the musical committee. It is believed that the committee has in mind the situation and will no doubt make a move in the right direction.

One would not feel satisfied in leaving Queen's if he had not absorbed her spirit, and grasped to some extent at least her point of view. We believe that one who is unacquainted with the best things among modern literary productions is looked upon as uncultivated. We should be at least more advanced than we are in our knowledge of music.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30.

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Nov. 27, and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

ÆSCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Every alternate Friday at 4 p.m.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Nov. 23-College Missionary Association.

Nov. 30-Jas. 2, 26-J. L. Nichol.

Y.W.C.A.

Nov. 23 Paudita Ramabai-Misses A. Chown and D. Maxwell.

Nov. 30—The Obligation of Opportunity—Misses A. Stewart and A. Hughes.

Dec. 7—The Power of Gentleness—Misses E. Poole and G. Elliott.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION

Every Saturday morning at 11.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Mandolin and Guitar Club—Monday and Friday at 5 p.m.

Male Glee Club—Monday and Thursday at 6.45 in Convocation Hall.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES Nov. 25—Missionary Conference.

Dec. 2—Prof. Bowles, B.D., Victoria College, Toronto.

Note—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

De Nobis et Aliis.

NCE upon a time there was a lady so cross-eyed that when she cried the tears ran down her back. When she called on Dr. J. C. for treatment, he said: "Madam, you have come to the wrong doctor. You should go to Dr. W. T., he's the abcteriaologist.

Drier fruit-history dates.

Be a sponge—read the other fellow's JOURNAL.

When a widow is looking out for number One, does it mean that she is looking out for number Two?

Although he looked as though the butter wouldn't melt in his mouth, yet the big snake swallowed the goat.

We noticed a freshette at the reception who looked somewhat melancholy. We learned that she had lost Hope.

He—How prettily you blush. I wish I could control my face as well.

Why did the A. M. S. committee not buy rubber cushions? After use they could be deflated and the air stored in the sanctum, or supplied, as occasion demanded, to winded football players.

Honor English—Professor is explaining the diction of Cowper.

Professor—Point out a phrase in this passage we would never think of using now.

H-n-a—"Cottage beauty."
Professor smiles and continues.

Husband (waking up during the night and hearing his wife talking in her sleep)—"Say, dear, are you talking again, or yet?"

College-bred is often a four-year's-loaf.

H-nk McK. (who has arrived late)
—Miss —, is your programme full?
Miss —.—Yes, Mr. McK.
H-nk—That's lucky.

Gr-h-m, '08, Arts (as he surveys his coat on returning from "The Duchess of Devonshire) — "Well, Cicero and Demosthenes were both flowery, all right, but this certainly has 'em beat."

Bashful Freshman stands looking at trembling Freshette after introducductions. Five minutes elapse, then:

Trembling Freshette (looking up sweetly)—"Do you want a number?" Bashful Freshman (very timidly) —"Please."

Scene—Alfred St. boarding house. (The landlady mounts the stairway to quell a disturbance in one of the rooms, in which she finds only two of the four boarders of the house).



SEEING H_L. (Apologies to "Life.")

Megaphone Orator:—"This is the Queen's student who borrowed the Queen's Journal instead of subscribing for it. He is doomed to read every number ever printed 5,000,000 times each."

Landlady—"I can't stand these uproars any longer, and I'll really have to ask you to leave if they don't stop immediately. Why, there's Mr. Murphy and Mrs. M'-y-re in their rooms studying, and you'd never know that they were in the house." (Suppressed laughter from direction of the bed). (Exit landlady.)

M-rphy ('07, Science) and M-y-rs ('08, Med.) emerge from beneath the bed.—"Yes, you fellows ought to be ashamed of yourselves. It's up to you to act in future so that she won't know you're here, like we do."

Scene, a hallowe'en party—Hostess, to J. B. Sk-n—"And did you

lose any money in the Ontario Bank, Mr. Sk-n-?

Young lady close by—"No, Mr. Sk-n- drew all his checks on his vest."

Member of Journal Bus. Com.— "We're thinking of getting a microscope for the use of the canvassing staff."

Non-subscriber—"What is the idea of that?"

Member of Com.—"In order that they may be able to get a decent view of those who haven't subscribed for the Journal yet."

(Exit non-subscriber through an adjoining knot-hole.)

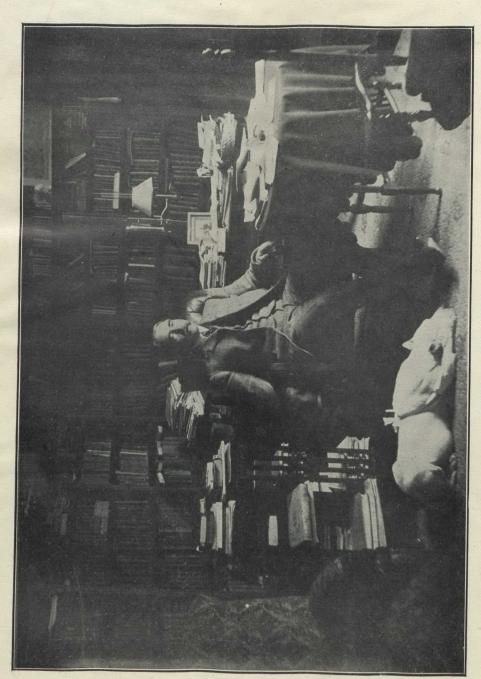


OPERA HOUSE ORCHESTRA, KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

E. H. Merry, 1st Violin and Leader; Albert Arbuckle, 1st Violin; Jas. Angrove, Bass; John McDermott, Cello; Mrs. E. H. Merry, Pianist; Geo. Kirkpatrick, Flute; Thos. Pugh, Clarionet; Fred Wirtz, 1st Cornet; A. Gilmour, 2nd Cornet; Frank Angrove, Trombone; Martin Frasso,

The present Orchestra, organized in September, 1905, by E. H. Merry, a newcomer to Kingston, is not connected with any band or other organization. They have played for all the important social events, including the Theatre, Queen's University, and Royal Military College dances.

For the first time in years, a Kingston Orchestra (Opera House), was considered capable of playing at the Military Ball at R.M.C., on June 26th, 1906. Many important social affairs for the coming season are already booked, and several concert engagements are under consideration.



JAMES CAPPON, M.A., Professor of English, Dean of the Faculty of Arts, Queen's University.

-Photo by G. A. King.



Vol. XXXIV

DECEMBER 3rd, 1906.

No. 4

My Books.

THE study is a room of modest dimensions on the second floor, about 30 feet by 20 feet, well lighted by three windows which look southwards over the city park and the lake. One of them opens on a balcony which in summer is shaded by a waving canopy of green branches from the maples on the boulevard, and makes a pleasant out-of-doors study when the weather is fine. And there is nothing I like better than to take my books out into the sunshine. I have a fancy that there is something in the open air which helps to make thought sane and real and to correct the fine-spun imaginings of midnight study.

My library is not imposing to look at, some 2,000 volumes ranged with no punctilious regularity, on plain, hardwood shelves, with just enough of cornice and mouldings to keep up appearances. Plain bindings are the rule, and most of the volumes show obvious signs of wear, as they well may do, some of them being ancient quartos and folios, like Burnet's History of His Own Time, and a seventeenth century edition of Bacon, which served the scholars and divines of two centuries ago. Some of these volumes were young, just when I was young, and were fresh in their shining covers from the publishers when I bought them-the Chapman and Hall edition of Carlyle, Emerson's Orations and Lectures, two cheap and badly printed editions of Goethe and Schiller, Macaulay's History and Essays, Arnold's Essays in Criticism, Lowell's My Study Windows, Maine's Ancient Law, Guest's Origines Celticae, Fichte's Leider and some Wesen des Buch derGelehrten. Heine's umes of Heyse and translations of Tourgenieff from the Universal-Bibliothek. Iread much else, of course, but there was a modern quality (ultra modern then) in most of these works which stirred me deeply and in most cases before college life had turned my reading into study and into more regular academic channels. With the exception of Macaulay, who is a late spurt of the 18th century intellect, all these were a fine expression of the spirit of the age, on its humanistic side, at least, and it was from them mainly that I imbibed it. These old friends and some others of a like date have grown somewhat dilapidated with service, and I feel sympathetically that they are aging not only in appearance, in apparel, but also in spirit. Sunt lacrimae rerum. But they will always be landmarks in the history of thought, some of them great ones that far generations will continue to take their bearings from.

College life brought a new set of books into my collection, representing les fortes études, as the French call them, with the first place occupied by philosophy. You can see the relics of them on my shelves, Mill's Logic, Caird's Essays, and Rogers' Political Economy, and in splendid bindings with the college arms, sets of Kant and Hume and Hamilton's Discussions, not often disturbed now in their honorable positions 'on the line,' their work on me, I think, having been done. Schopenhauer and Nietzsche I read oftener now, for they with their bitter modern flavor are the philosophic sources and supports of that new Sturm-und-Drang which has arisen in modern literature with Ibsen, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Maeterlinck, D'Annunzio, and other ultra-modern exponents of the "Will-to-Live." Ibsen is the strongest and really the sanest, Hauptmann perhaps the subtlest, Maeterlinck stands by himself; his prose essays are full of strange intuitions, weird at times and fanciful but illuminating an unrationalized element in life, which can be expressed more easily and mee legitimately in that form than in his dramas. I have a fair representation of these ultra-moderns on my shelves. On the whole they are like Zola and his followers, a pathological school of artists, problem-staters, pioneers of a new criticism of life and a new naturalism in art.

I like the more conservative school of contemporaries also, Nordau, Bartels, Anatole France, even Brunetière, especially as critics. Particularly Anatole, who is dainty and delicate and firm of touch and never forgets the standards that change not. A good critic is always conservative as well as catholic. In English we have little to compare with him, mostly only academic Collinses and absurd Chestertons splashing about in a frothy sea of their own makingthe Chestertons I mean. Lang might have done more in a happier environment. I keep most of these moderns in odd volumes at least. But there are some of Sainte-Beuve's Causeries which I take down oftener than any of them. He models the whole man for you and makes the age reveal itself in him. and his judgment, bating some contemporary prejudices, is that of Aristotle's sophos. Amongst older critics, too, I like the Encyclopædist D'Alembert. When I want to see what the final judgment of the 18th century intellect was in literary matters, I often go to his Eloges Académiques rather than to Diderot or Voltaire, for a calm and impartial expression of it, which I am not so sure of getting from his brilliant compeers. And then the notes which he adds to his more formal éloges are full of pleasant gossip and ansociote. Most of the older French and Italian classics are in this section, but, except a comedy of Moliere and Goldoni, or a volume of Goethe, wisest of the moderns and always readable, I read them now generally only to confirm a point of view or make an extract for my classes. Some minor works, however, Guiccardini's Ricordi, Vasari's Lives, Alfieri's Memoirs and Massimo D, Azeglio's and some of the great French memoirs, not forgetting those old ones of Ville-Hardouin and the Crusaders have as much fascination for me as ever.

English literature in its general form has, of course, the most space in my library and is fairly represented by standard writers, the chief poets and essayists from Chaucer to Matthew Arnold, the chief historians, biographers and autobiographers as late as Greene and Froude, with whatever else

of lesser note may have caught my fancy, which is easily tempted that way by anything from Dr. Guthrie's Memoirs to Whistle Binkie. Stubb's Constitutional History, of course, with Henderson's collection of documents to accompany it, though I think one should read the Rule of St. Benedict and the letters of John of Salisbury in the original. Most of the great orators, also, Burke's, Macaulay's speeches, Webster's speeches in independent volumes, the rest in collections of British and American eloquence. The old schools of novelists from Richardson to George Eliot are pretty well represented, even to Frances Burney's Cæcilia and The Recluse of Norway, "by Miss Anna Maria Porter," in four neatly bound volumes, crown 8vo.

After a certain date, however, the representation of general literature on my shelves becomes rather fragmentary and fitful. I have Barrie and Kipling among the novelists, the Scotch stories of Stevenson, an odd volume or two of Meredith, neocordially valued; among Americans, a good deal of Howell's, some volumes of James, and Cable's "Old Creole Days" and "Madame Delphine"; Sarah Jeanette Duncan, for Canada; then, anything at all, perhaps an odd paper volume of Hall Caine, or Mrs. Ward, or any Forty Thousand edition novelist of the day, whose characters and scenes I never clearly remember or distinguish the week after I have read them, so superficial and arbitrary is the psychology and so trivial the dialogue. When I want a novel for a holiday I often go back to an old volume of Heyse, or Balzac, or even Scott, whom I have read ever so many times. The later historians, Gardiner and others, I read from the college library, except the smaller works of Freeman, Justin McCarthy's History of my own Times—which is something between a book of reference and an interesting memoir—and some things of that sort.

My later poets and essayists are a somewhat arbitrary selection from Watson and Henley to Roberts, but besides anthologies of many kinds, Canadian, American and English, I have one collection which almost satisfies me in itself. That is the great Bibelot series, published by that most aesthetic of publishers, Thomas B. Mosher, of Boston, "small quartos (4½ by 6), choicely printed on white laid paper, uncut edges, and done up in old-style blue paper wrappers." The prefaces which accompany each of the series are monuments of aesthetic pose and expression and may rank with the productions of the incomparable Lyly and the Euphuists of his time. Nearly everything you want of a certain kind is in the Bibelot series; Hovey and Dowson's lyrics, Pater's Appreciations and Translations, Wedmore's Orgeas and Miradou, Vernon Lee on Italian Gardens, Richard Jeffries-one most have Jefferies, Bibelot or not-Fiona Macleod's From the Hills of Dream. Proverbs in Porcelain, Garlands of Celtic Verse, William Morris on French Cathedrals, and on many, many things else; Oscar Wilde and W. B. Yeats, and all the delicate things in verse or prose of Swinburne, Rossetti, Symonds, Lang, Mackail, Arthur Symons and the whole host of the aesthetic school, idealistic, classic or decadent, and all for a dollar a year. You may have some of these in other forms, but you ought to have them in this collection, this is their true home. To borrow the language of one of the Bibelot prefaces, "in the artistry of its entirety . . . for the expression of the subtler agonies of the sense of beauty . . . it is among the ineffable things of literature."

For technical scholarship in English my library has a section, not very large, containing collections of Anglo-Saxon poetry and prose, the works of Ten Brink, Schpper, Skeat, Grober, Bartsch and some others, volumes read once with due care and annotated for class work, then laid aside for good. The rest are mostly working texts and "Specimens" of Early and Middle English. For a few years I worked conscientiously in this field, but had never more than a secondary interest in it, except when I got on the historic side of the chronicles or one of Aelfric's Lives, or a story of Bede's. In some ways I find the Romance side of Origins leading back through Chaucer to early French and Provencal literature more attractive—I mean as matter of scholarship.

I cannot say much for my classical library either. It is a comprehensive but rather seedy-looking collection, in part a relic of school and college days, abounding in antiquities like Blomfield's Aeschylus, even Casaubon's Persius, picked up at second-hand book-stalls, and in curiosities like Buchanan's Psalms and History, Justus Lipsius De Constantia, Lorenzo Valla's Latin version of Herodotus, a Foulis Anacreon, and the like. A Wickham Horace and Maclean's Juvenal are about the best things in it. But by gradual accretions, seedy or otherwise, it has come to contain almost everything I want to look at, from Homer and Hippocrates to the Orations of the Emperor Julian and the Institutions of Justiman, the latter a noble quarto of the 17th century, "printed for M. Withers, at the Seven Stars, in Fleet Street.". But in spite some newer volumes, Preller's Mythology, Ellis's Catullus, and odd volumes of Merry, it is undeniably musty and I have been resolving anytime these ten years to give it some pretensions to respectability with Jebb's edition of Sophocles, Jowett's Translations of Plato, and the works of Dr. Verrall which have always fascinated me with their ingenious and acute criticism. Jebb, by the bye, was one of my teachers at Glasgow, and a poor one for ordinary class work. Little or no conception of teaching (very few of them had in these days); read his translation with a steady, monotonous drawl, or uttered occasionally helpful notes in a reliefless tone to his desk, or at most with a swift momentary glance upwards; but a complete scholar, magnificent in Greek versions and in that way inspiring. Most of the books in this classical section have done me some service in their time as interpreters of life, a psychological analysis from Tacitus, a type from Plutarch, a trait from Suetonius or the eternal problems of social and moral order as treated in the Ajax or Bacchae. But I never read systematically in this field but only as curiosity and the course of my studies prompted. Horace I still take up for a leisure hour Xenophon's Memorabilia, which I used to despise in my intellectual arrogance as a student of the philosophy class, by comparison with the Platonic Socrates. I read Epictetus also, generally only the Manual, now and again. Not that I am much of a stoic, but I like to compare that perfect expression of stoicism with modern ways of thought. Besides I have learned to make much the same distinction as Epictetus makes between "the things which are in our power" and the things which are not, and like him not to expect from the world the things for which I am not willing to pay the world's price. Only I do not apply the principle so widely or so strictly as the

great stoic does to natural desires or pleasures, but mainly to conventional ambitions and to the opinion of men. As far as the latter are concerned, I am in full sympathy with the conclusion of the 25th chapter: οὐδεν οὐν ἔχεις ἀντὶ τοῦ δείπνου; ἔχεις μεν οὐν τὸ μὴ ἐπιμνέσ κ τοῦτον, ὃν ουκ ἤθελες. That is to say, instead of a better place at the banquet I have more freedom.

Science? A little science, physical science I mean, contents me and that little not in too technical a form. Humboldt's Cosmos, I remember, was a companion of my pre-college days and highly appreciated. At college I did my stunt, as the boys say, and no more. Since then I have added little to my library in that department except some popular works on nature and a score or so of the cheap volumes of Humboldt Science Series, most of them old-timers, like Huxley's Man's Place in Nature, or Geikie's Geological Sketches, or that famous volume of discussions on Agnosticism to which Huxley, Wace, Bishop Magee, Mallock and others contributed, discussions mostly fallen silent now, as Carlyle would say, the centre of public interest having shifted a little to more specific questions of Higher Criticism and the sociological and medical applications of science. I like some of these physical philosophers. Their marshalling of facts and evidence is always excellent and in the highest degree educative. They teach submission to evidence and an objectivity of outlook which is a corrective for certain literary tendencies. Their conclusions, however, as to the significance of man's life in the past or the present, are not always so valuable as they might be owing to something imperfect and unappreciative in their way of dealing with man's spiritual history.

There is a little theology, too, in my library, the Fathers (in the anti-Nicene Library translations), Neander's Church History, Butler's Analogy, Cave's Lives, Die Werke Martin Luther's in one big quarto by Pfizer, with some odd volumes like Preces Veterum, Tertullian De Spectaculis, etc. There is a Chillingworth in three handsome octavos, never looked at, and a good representation of the Scotch divinity of my early days, from volumes of Dr. Chalmers and Norman Macleod, to a set of the once famous Present Day Tracts. Cairns on the Present State of the Christian Argument, Murray Mitchell on Ancient Paganism, Blaikie, etc., etc. Little read any of these, but dipped into at times with reflective purpose or for the sake of illustration. Some later works, however, handy little volumes like Dods' Introduction and Gwatkin's Selections, I find convenient for the little I do in this field, with an occasional volume of Harnack from the college library to see what hour of the night or day it is, according to the German on his watch-tower. The theologs, you see, need not expect much help from me in their special work, but from my own point of view I try to do something to make the merits of the English version real to them. (Memo.: To do a little more that way.) I like to read a chapter of the Vulgate occasionally, also, its Latin is the historical language of the Christianity of the West and carries some fine associations of community of spirit with it: Coelum et terra transibunt; verba autem mea non practeribunt.

Every modern library, however small, is pretty sure to have a corner for art and collections of engravings or illustrations. I have not many such, nor anything very fine, but they are mostly old friends from whom I have got nearly

all I could take. Ruskin, of course, his Seven Lamps and certain chapters of Modern Painters and The Stones of Venice, having been the foundation of my interest in this field and of any perceptions I have acquired in it. Some odd volumes of Hamerton, Lübke's Ecclesiastical Art, Bloxam's Gothic Architecture, Markland and others on English Cathedrals, Crow and Cavalcaselle on Italian Painting, a complete edition of Vasari, a volume on Dürer, a book of engravings of Van Dyck's portraits, Turner's Annual Tour, Flaxman's illustrations of Dante and some things of that kind represent, along with some portfolios of etchings, photographs, etc., my older acquisitions in this field. I don't possess much that is later, but often enough borrow a modern work, like Muntz's Raphael or Chatto on Wood Engraving, from the College library, and when I am away from home I find a volume of Professor Van Dyck, or some other contemporary expositor of art, very good reading for a holiday. Very recent additions are Eugene Fromentin's Maîtres d'Autrefois, and the two volumes "Turner and Ruskin," from George Allen's press, cheap, popular hand-books like Harrison's Greek Sculpture and the Bates and Guild series of "Masters in Art." A small collection of this kind, adapted to the owner's tastes and even his idiosyncracies, is sufficient at any rate to keep alive his sense of art as a wise and beautiful expression of the human spirit. The first thing with me has always been to realize the artist's subject as life, whether of man or nature. The next thing, to understand the temper of the artist, whether keen and bold or calm and comprehensive, whether fanciful, or reverent, or contentedly superficial, or whatever else. That gives his range and point of view. Lastly, the traditional or conventional element which necessarily exists in his methods or technique, as far as I could understand the latter. That is the parallax of his time. Trees have always been the same in nature but every school of artists from the days of Giotto to those of Corot has had a different way of representing them. I like Ruskin as a critic because he keeps all these things equally in view. The professional artist often dislikes him because the professional artist thinks and talks mostly of the last.

That is the essence of my library, its soul, so to speak, except perhaps what may reside in the usual host of miscellanies which are sure to gather in a collection of more than twenty years' standing. Boaden's Life of Kemble, Mrs. Piozzi's Letters, Barrow's Travels in South Africa (the collection is pretty complete in early South African history, for I once wrote a book on the subject), Old South Leaflets,, anything from Captain Mahan's books on Sea-Power and "The Story of a Labour Agitator," to the forgotten "Keepsakes" and "Elegant Extracts" of the early 19th century. Almost everything, of course, is grist to the mill of a professor of English. Even when reading merely for delight I find myself often stopping to make an analytic note for my students. Few books beguile me past that habit and I don't find it lessen in any way my pleasure in reading. I have no Encyclopædias worth mentioning but often consult works like "The Cambridge History." I keep a few general collections and histories, "The World's Great Classics," Brandes, Garnett and Gosse's four volumes, Henry Morley's "English Writers" and his Uni-

versal Library, the latter to stop gaps, John Morley's Men of Letters series and some other things of less note. Bayle's famous Dictionary, in four great folios, and Malte Brun's Geography I could hardly count, but they have their use when one wants to know how the world stood in the 17th century, inwardly, and in the 18th century, outwardly.

My editions are generally serviceable rather than costly, but a few have modest pretensions. One likes a Thackeray and a Dickens with the best style of illustrations, a Rossetti illustrated from his own designs and a Scott's Minstrelsy of the Border with Turner's plates.

When anyone enters my library he sees that he is not expected there for the chairs are generally encumbered with books and memoranda which have to be cautiously displaced. Even my cat cannot always find room on his favourite arm-chair; he never deigns to use any but a particular one. I hasten to remove a volume of Wordsworth or Keats, and some fresh notes on the development of blank verse, and sometimes he accepts the apology. But excepting Toppy and an old dog, who is possessed by an absurd idea that any papers or manuscripts on the floor are meant for him to lie on, my library has few visitors.—I. C.

Song of the Grey Goose Quill.

"We'll all drink together

To the grey goose feather

And the land where the grey goose flew."

—The White Company.

H, it's many a year, and it's many a year Since I first flew wild and free;
I was born of wings that fanned the clouds
O'er an isle in the far north sea.

I have thrilled with the shout of armed men And flown with exultant glee To guide the barbed shaft aright, Where shafts are wont to be!

I have trilled and whizzed, and whizzed and trilled—
The welkin has heard me sing—
As I sped to drink my royal drink
The red life-blood of a king!

I have fluttered gaily above the breast Of a mighty chief, laid low, And felt the throb of the gallant heart As it swayed me to and fro. A dream of name and a dream of fame And a red, red dream of war,— I saw them go from that heart laid low, As the dim eyes glazed afar.

A dream of name and a dream of fame, And a sweet, sweet dream of love,—
I felt them go from that heart laid low,
As the barbed shaft ceased to move!

The yeoman stout, the yeoman true,
He grips his bended bow;
The iron steed, the iron man,
Are laid full cold and low!

The yeoman's shout is freedom's shout,— Oppression cowers low; The gray goose shaft is freedom's shaft, Hurled from the bended bow!

But great is knowledge and wise is man,
And war is still grim war,—
The merry song of the gray goose shaft
Is lost in the cannon's roar.

I have toiled with genius far up the heights
Of a fame that would never die;
But I marked the pallor, I marked the flush,
And I marked the pearly eye;

I marked the dream of life and love,
But I marked its early doom,
And I marked the world as it rushed apace,
Nor paused at the youthful tomb!

Then it's words of joy, and words of woe, And words of love and hate, And words of war, and words of peace, And words of life and death;

And frothy words from folly's fount,
And words of mirth and wit,
And words profound from wisdom's mine,
And words of holy writ;

And evil words, and pious words,
And words nor ill nor good:
The words of men flow from the pen
In all-submerging flood!

But great is knowledge, and wise is man, And steel is cold, hard steel, But spent lives love a downy couch, And soft is the gray goose quill.

The naked truths of human life
I have read as an open scroll;
I have known what the world has never known
Of many a human soul.

I have felt the throb of the aching head; I have pressed the care-worn brow; I have drunk the bitter tears of those Who wept in secret woe.

I have listened to words of secret hope,
And to wails of dark despair;
I have heard wild dreams and deep, deep schemes
Breathed out to the midnight air.

I have pillowed the forms of warriors bold, And the forms of maidens fair; While, to witness the union of soul with soul Is to me a pleasure rare.

The secrets of life and mortality,
The secrets of death and birth,
Are seen and known to the gray goose quill
As known to nought else on earth!

But great is knowledge, and wise is man,
And Science strides apace;
And I, who have played great parts in life,
Must now resign my place.

Then alas! and alack! And alack! and alas!
And good-bye to the Gray Goose Quill!
For the Sword, and the Pen, and the Downy Couch
Are all fashioned of cold, hard steel!

Oh, it's many a year, and it's many a year Since I first flew wild and free; But my day is done, and my race is run In that isle in the far north sea.—F.B.H.

A School of Pedagogy.

MMEDIATELY after the fall convocation, Chancellor Fleming, Principal Gordon and the Registrar met Premier Whitney and the Minister of Education in Toronto in regard to the establishment of a course in Pedagogy in Queen's. The interview was merely of a preliminary nature, and took place in order that the Government might have knowledge of the intention of the university to follow out the project.

For some time efforts have been made to arrange details of the establishment of such a course in Toronto University. It is evident to all who have been taught, or have taught, in the Public and High Schools of Ontario, that something should be done, and that right early, in the interests of the advancement of pedagogical work throughout the province. Till recently there has been but one institution, the Normal College at Hamilton, to take charge of the professional training of the High School teachers in Ontario. This college is to be abolished and already preparations are being made to supply its place by a department of education in Toronto University. It is intended that this department shall include not only the Chair and Course in Pedagogy, but also all the facilities necessary for practical observation in connection with theoretical methodology. The establishment of these courses will have an incalculably beneficial influence upon the work of the Normal Schools, which are for the professional training of the junior Public School teachers, and of which three are already in operation, and four more to be established.

We are glad to know, and consider it an evidence of the practical states-manship that has always characterized this university, that it has already recognized the educational needs of this province, and its own ability to share in supplying them. It is well that Queen's has displayed promptitude, for the need is urgent. Toronto University has not been behind us. We learn that it seems probable that the work of instruction in education will be commenced there during the session of 1907-08. It is planned that Toronto University shall have a school of its own (for practice in methods), to contain classes of all grades from the kindergarten to the upper form of the High School. This will not, however, be in existence for some time.

We need not, of course, recite in this connection the claims which Queen's has upon the Provincial Government with regard to a Chair of Education. Now that the claims of Toronto University have been satisfied, it is our turn to demand recognition. And there is reason to hope that our demands will be fully met in the matter under discussion. That a Chair of Education should be established in Toronto University and Queen's refused a similar advantage would be so obvious an injustice to our students who intend to become teachers. that we cannot believe that the Government will overlook our claims.

Our most potent reason for believing that we shall receive our due recognition in the shape of a government grant, is found in what seems to us to be the fair and far-sighted attitude of mind of the Premier and the Cabinet in general, as regards the educational interests of the province. In this connection we quote

from Premier Whitney's speech of May 17th, 1905, on introducing the Toronto University Act. In a speech on the University question, delivered five or six years before, the Premier had said, "It is not possible to ignore in the consideration of this very important question the subject of Queen's University." Premier Whitney then went on, "With reference to that the situation to-day and then is changed materially. As it stood then there was apparently a determination to separate Queen's from the control of the Presbyterian Church, and it became possible that Queen's might have a good deal to ask in the near future. I hope that I am deeply sensible of the high honor which that great institution, that strong and abiding factor in the educational life of this province, has conferred upon me, and I say that its claims, whatever they might have been and whatever they may be in the future, will receive every consideration they ought to receive from a liberty-loving people desiring to do that which is right, simply because it is right to do it. * * * We believe that the steps I have indicated should be taken without delay with reference to the Provincial University, and then any claim which may be advanced by the sister institution should be considered fairly and equitably on its merits, and not lightly dismissed."

THOUGHTLESSNESS.

BY DONALD A. FRASER.

One strained to reach a shining height,

But perished e'er he could attain;

Another o'er his levelled corse

Stretched out his hand; but stretched in vain.

On, on they thronged to gain the goal; One fails, another follows fast; His clay but swells the pile that brings The next still nearer than the last.

Now one arrives, who mounts the heap
And with a bound the height is won;
Then, thoughtless, proud, erect, he cries:
"O World, behold what I have done!"

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Editorials.

A FRENCH CLUB.

E have often heard the wish expressed that greater facilities existed in the university for the acquirement of a knowledge of conversational Those who have taken the Honours Course in French know that it is quite out of the question to attempt to learn the spoken language as a part of the course. When we consider the lamentable ignorance of even the rudiments of the language displayed by matriculants, we recognize that to acquire a reading knowledge and literary appreciation of French means four years' strenuous effort on the part of both professor and student. To learn French well, to be able to use the language correctly in reading and writing is not easy. In our own opinion it is more difficult in this respect than German, in which one can soon become quite proficient, so that his conversation is limited only by the extent of his vocabulary. And in English our words often only hint at our meaning. But French is a language of such infinite flexibility—so capable of expressing the most delicate shades of meaning, that it cannot be employed in such a way that the reader or listener may arrive at only an approximation to the meaning; 'chaque phrase a son propre sens particulier' and cannot express any other meaning than its own. But while French conversation is an accomplishment acquired only by long practice and the constant exercise of the literary judgment as regards the 'atmosphere' of word and phrase, yet we think the difficulty is generally exaggerated, and in our own case, is not insuperable.

For some years a German club has been in existence in the city, and it has been a source of much benefit to those sufficiently acquainted with German to make use of the opportunity offered, in the way of perfecting their knowledge of the spoken language. Lately, the opinion has been expressed that a similar club, engaged in the study of French, would meet with a similar success and fulfil a long-felt want.

It would be well, however, for those who become members of a French club, to bear in mind that a knowledge of French conversation, like any other thing that is worth having, is not acquired by absorption. To make a club of value, enthusiasm and a desire to learn are indispensable. Of what use is such

a société to the member who is content to let others do the work? Practice, unceasing practice, is the essential thing in learning to speak French.

In these days, great interest is manifested among all classes in regard to the development of the western provinces of our Dominion, and nowhere is this feeling more evident than among the students. Many of us forget that we have an east as well as a west, a Quebec as well as a British Columbia. One great reason why we overlook Quebec as a possible sphere of work is the fact that we do not know the French language. There are brilliant openings in every line in Quebec for a man who has received an education in an English-relinquishes its control of the school system in Lower Canada, the opportunities become greater and the outlook still more promising. That part of our country constitutes a field of labor as productive of all that a man works for in life, as any other part. The great point is the existence of a nexus between the laborer and his work, and that nexus is the French language.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

OSSIBLY no more interesting event of college life will take place during the session than the approaching presentation of As You Like It, by the Dramatic Club. During the fall the members of the club have been engaged in constant practice, meeting every day for a two hours' rehearsal. tices have been conducted under the supervision of Mr. Robson Black, whose experience of several years' duration with companies presenting Shakespear's plays eminently fit him to act as director and critic. The play that will be given this year is one of the finest comedies of Shakespeare and will be presented in its entirety—a more ambitions effort than the club has yet attempted —on December 12th in Grant Hall. Close attention will be paid to the details of costume, full scenery and lighting effects, and every effort will be made to give a correct and artistic rendering of the play. The tickets will be on sale during the first week in December. 'The Queen's Symphony Orchestra will provide the music, thus making the performance entirely a college The cast will probably be as follows:

Duke, Mr. Bland; Frederick, Mr. Leadbeater; Amiens, Mr. Powers; Le Beau, Mr. McSwain; Charles, Mr. J. A. Akin; Oliver, Mr. Wiley; Jacques, Mr. Crerar; Orlando, Mr. Sutherland; Adam, Mr. Neish; Touchstone, Mr. Skene; Corin, Mr. Foley; Silvius, Mr. McSwain; First Lord, Mr. Hay; William, Mr. Jordan; Rosalind, Miss Ada Chown; Celia, Miss Marshall; Phebe, Miss Davidson; Audrey, Miss Drummond; Foresters, Lords, Pages, etc.

It is no exaggeration to say that the club is stronger this year than ever before. For the first time in its history it has a professional director, and conscientious work has brought the club to a high degree of excellence. The work and the excellence merit the recognition of every person who is interested in the plays of Shakespeare. The existence and success of the club depends very largely on the amount of recognition it receives. There is a sphere for the activity of the Queen's Dramatic Club that has not probably received much

consideration from the students. We refer to the influence it will gradually exert upon the dramatic taste of the community, not so much, probably, through its own performance of the best plays, but by a cultivation of a true appreciation of the best, and by becoming a force of criticism in dramatic art. In one respect the club can exert this influence on a still wider circle, that is, by bringing to the city, under its own auspices, some of the best actors of classical plays. Last winter, in addition to its own interpretation of parts of Hamlet, Twelfth Night, etc., the club engaged the Ben Greet Shakespearean Company, which gave two performances in Grant Hall. It is to be hoped that the club may see its way clear to bring Ben Greet to Kingston again this winter. Mr. Greet is now in the Southern States, but has signified his willingness to appear in Kingston when he comes north. When here he expressed much interest in the work of the club, and seemed to prefer, if it were possible from a financial standpoint, playing only before college audiences.

This winter it is intended to present Miss Williams, of New York, in Shakespearean recitals. She is a sister of Mr. George B. Williams, who appeared in Kingston in 1895, interpreting Henry IV, and who was heard with great appreciation. These recitals will take place towards the end of February, and will probably include Hamlet and The Merchant of Venice. There will be two evening performances. Of Miss Williams, the Liverpool Post says: "Liverpool has not had such a rare dramatic treat since Sir Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry read the play of Macbeth in the Philharmonic Hall."

PRIZES FOR ECONOMIC ESSAYS.

WE have received a letter from Prof. Laughlin, of Chicago University, conveying the following information:

Messrs. Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Chicago, have offered through a competent committee some very large prizes for the best essays on economic subjects. A first prize of \$1,000 and a second of \$500, are offered to graduate students; and to undergraduates, a first prize of \$300 and a second prize of \$150. The papers must be sent in by June 1, 1907, to Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, University of Chicago. The subjects assigned are as follows:

- 1. The practical wisdom of freeing raw materials, essential to subsequent manufactures, from customs-duties when entering the United States.
 - 2. The best method of obtaining an elastic currency in times of panic.
- 3. To what extent, and in what form, are socialistic tenes: held in the United States?
- 4. In what respect and to what extent, have combinations among American railways limited or modified the influence of competition?
- 5. The best methods of avoiding resort to force by labor unions in their contests with employers?
 - 6. The effect of "trusts" upon the prices of goods produced by them?
- 7. How far does the earning power of skill obtain under a régime of trade unions?

- 8. A critical study of modern commercial methods for distributing products to consumers.
 - 9. The development of economic theory since John Stuart Mill.

For the honor of the institution, as well as for the distinction to the winner, many students ought to enter into such a contest. For two years past the same prizes have been assigned. The committee in charge is composed of Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, University of Chicago, Chairman; Professor J. B. Clark, Columbia University; Professor Henry C. Adams, University of Michigan; Hon. Horace White, New York City; Hon. Carroll D. Wright, President of Clark College.

THE COLLEGE MUSEUM.

A CIRCULAR letter has been prepared by the university, to be sent to the friends and graduates of Queen's, which will lay before them the precurators of the Museum are Prof. Knight and Prof. Fowler. Prof. Knight kindly accompanied us on a visit to the collections, and drew to our attention several of their excellencies and defects.

The first need of the Museum is more space in which the various departments may receive proper classification and preservation. Prof. McClement has been appointed a curator and his special duty will be the classification and arrangement of the specimens we now have. It is intended that a class in Systematic Zoology and classification will be formed after Christmas, to meet in the Museum under Prof. McClement's direction.

Our impression of the present state of things was a sense of incompleteness and disorder, as well as lack of room. As an example of the general condition—the supply of mammals is very limited, yet probably no museum in the world has a better specimen of the white bear than ours. The fact is, that we have an excellent nucleus for a museum, both as regards shells, fish, birds, ethnological and archaeological specimens and pieces of statuary. The starfish are fairly represented, and there is a better collection of shells than of any other department of Animal Biology. Many of the commoner birds are to be found, and these are not mounted, but left in a condition better suited to class The entire skin is removed and treated with arsenic, which preserves and tans it. It is then stuffed with just sufficient cotton to fill it out to natural size, and sewn up. One of the most interesting of the divisions was that devoted to Indian Ethnology, being as it is a link between to-day and the far-off past of our own land. A great part of the Herbarium, which is in charge of Prof. Fowler, is at present in the Engineering building, but by next session it will have been transferred to its former home. Excepting the latter, there are a great many gaps in the other collections, and it will be necessary for us to fill these before very complete work of classification can be done. It is probable that most of the specimens now in use in Animal Biology will be transferred to the new Biology Building when it is completed. A great number of these are part of Prof. Knight's private collection, but even when those

needed for class-work are removed, there will be no small number left, and these should be arranged and preserved.

The purchase of specimens is very expensive. We have none of the monkey tribe represented, and a specimen would cost \$50 at least. There are dealers who make a specialty of supplying museums with complete series of specimens, and we can buy from the dealers in Germany, France and Britain much cheaper than from those in the United States. The appeal for funds to fit out our museum on a more complete scale, comes at a time when we have men who can attend to the work with energy, and we hope that it will meet with generous response. The lines in which we are especially incomplete are among the amphibians, reptiles, mammals, and crustaceans.

THE KEATS-SHELLEY MEMORIAL.

N the 23rd of February, 1903, eight American writers then in Rome organized informally a movement to purchase by popular subscription the house on the Piazza di Spagna in which John Keats lived and died, and to establish therein a permanent memorial to Keats and Shelley, consisting of a library of their works in various editions, portraits and manuscripts of the poets, etc., the trustees of the memorial to have also perpetual guardianship over the graves of the poets and of their two companions, Severn and Trelawney, buried beside them. At this meeting, held at the office of the bankers Sebasti and Reali, by invitation the chair was taken by Sir Rennell Rodd, the English poet, secretary of the British Embassy, and then chargé d'affaires, who, by request, told of attempts that had been made through the Roman municipality to move the remains of Keats and Severn, and of the successful efforts of the embassy to defeat them—once, however, only by the interposition of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Attention was called to the demolition of seventy-five linear feet of the great wall of the older part of the cemetery for the purpose of putting through a street, which was soon found to be unnecessary and abandoned. This section, which was replaced by a wooden fence, is near the pyramid of Cestius and between the grave of Keats and that of Shelley. In such circumstances it is desirable to place beyond peradventure the chance of a violation of the tombs of the poets, and this is, in part, the object of the present movement. Moreover, the house itself has long been disfigured by obtrusive signs and is suffering from neglect. It has been proposed to build a modern hotel adjacent to it and also to remove historic and picturesque Bernini fountain in the Piazza, the waters of which made music under Keats's windows during his last days. Aside from the main purpose of the present project,—to preserve with proper honor two of the most sacred places of English literature,—such a memorial is greatly needed by reason of the fact that in Rome—the goal of all cultivated travellers and readers—a complete edition of the poems or letters of Keats is not to be bought. The scheme will provide a place and facilities for a comprehensive study of both poets.

The situation is now (June, 1906) as follows: After three years of laborious and complicated negotiations by the Roman committee with two different

owners, an option has for the first time been secured, at the price of 106,000 francs, and this option, signed May 17, which gives the Committees a legal hold upon the property, could only be obtained by an advance payment of 6,000 francs, forfeitable if the purchase is not completed within eight months. Already eleven thousand dollars, or about half the total amount needed (excluclusive of the transfer tax of 5,000 francs) has been privately subscribed. Although the rental of the other floors of the house is calculated to be ample for sustaining the memorial library to be established in the apartment occupied by Keats and Severn, yet it is considered advisable to extend the amount to include a maintenance fund.

The secretary of this movement in Canada is Mr. Duncan Campbell Scott, the well-known poet, and Earl Grey has lent in its favor the influence of his patronage. On its inception in Canada, Mr. Scott asked Prof. Cappon to assist in formulating the presentation of the scheme to the people. It was at Prof. Cappon's suggestion that the following letter will be sent to every Canadian college:

108 Lisgar Street, Ottawa, Ont., November, 1906. To the Professor of English Literature:

On behalf of the Canadian Committee of the Keats-Shelley Memorial I respectfully invite your special attention to the accompanying circular, and request your active co-operation with the committee in bringing the project to the knowledge of the faculty and students of your institution, many of whom will doubtless be glad to contribute to the fund. This can be done in such a way as not to be a burden to anyone, and yet the aggregate will make a substantial sum which can be credited to the institution, as in the case of other colleges mentioned in the list. Would not the presentation of the plan by you in your classes increase materially the interest of your students in the work of the two great poets? The committee desires to give the greatest significance to this undertaking by sharing the honor and pleasure of it with as many lovers of English poetry as possible, particularly with those to whom Keats and Shelley have been a delight and an inspiration.

Respectfully yours,

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT,
For the Canadian Committee.

This letter explains itself. Our Professor of English also proposed that in Queen's, at least, the subscription be 50 cents or less from each student. The proposal was approved by Earl Grey and Mr. Scott; so now Queen's will have the opportunity of contributing a worthy sum to this movement, which embraces the English-speaking world. The work of approaching the students on the matter will be in the hands of a committee, who intend to carry the plan through before Christmas. It is to be hoped that every student whose heart can be touched by the beauty of their poetry and the pathos of their lives will help in the movement to preserve the resting place of Keats and Shelley.

ELECTION OF UNIVERSITY TRUSTEES.

Y an Act passed by the House of Commons this year, it is enacted that in addition to the members of the Board of Trustees as now constituted, the graduates may elect five persons to be members of the Board; such persons may be elected without regard to their church connections, and one of them shall retire annually. In accordance with this Act, the Council has determined upon the following method of election. Printed nomination papers are to be prepared by the Registrar of the University and transmitted, together with a copy of the above-mentioned statute and of the by-law governing the election, and a list of the trustees showing method of appointment and date of retirement of each, to the electors, on or before Nov. 30th, 1906. The electors shall make nominations of not more than five persons as Trustees, and the papers, to be valid, must be received by the Registrar not later than January 31, 1907. The nomination list shall then be prepared from these papers, and in it shall appear in alphabetical order all the names that have appeared upon at least five separate and valid nomination papers. A printed voting paper is sent, together with copy of this list of nominations to the electors not later than February These must be returned not later than March 31st, 1907. person obtaining the highest number of votes shall hold office as a member of the Board for five years, from March 31st, 1907. The person obtaining the next highest number of votes shall hold office for four years from the said date. and so on. Those retiring in any year are eligible for re-election. In the year 1908, and annually thereafter, in order to fill the vacancy occurring, one Trustee shall be elected in the same manner (except that the dates are different) and shall hold office for five years from March 31st in the year of his election.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Rev. Robt. Laird, M.A., Financial Agent of the Endowment Fund, is at present prosecuting the work in connection with Endowment, in Mon-His efforts, we judge from the Montreal papers, have been of a most energetic and aggressive kind. The JOURNAL wishes here to recognize the prominence given this work in the columns of these newspapers. the articles have taken the form of a concise history of the university, laying stress upon its obvious illustration of the survival of the fittent, in that it has been able to turn its very disadvantages into actual gain and strength. Others have outlined at length the Endowment scheme, calling attention to the practical justice of the appeal for funds. In several have appeared pictures of the college buildings and of Principal Gordon and Mr. Laird. But above all, what has struck us most forcibly in reading these has been their eminently fair and unbiassed treatment of the claims of Queen's, of its work and its progress. The Gazette says: "There are in Canada few institutions of advanced learning that present better claims to the consideration of those who have it in their hearts to devise generous deeds. . . . The best evidence of progress is found in the growth of attendance at the classes. In 1895-6 there were 533 students enrolled. In 1905-6 there were 1,042. Unless the work was well done, it would

not meet with such practical approval. . . . There is justice in the claim that Queen's, though allied with the Presbyterian Church, is a national university, doing good work in behalf of the higher interests of the country, and worthily following, under the charge of Dr. Gordon, the broad lines marked out for it by its founder and its greatest principal." The Witness says, "In her economy and efficiency, as well as in her earnest progressive spirit, Queen's deserves well of all friends of higher education." From the Herald we quote: "It is Christian university, free from the spirit of sectarianism and seeking to cultivate and unite what is best in all departments of knowledge and inquiry. That the people of Canada have growing confidence in her realization of this aim is surely seen in her unbroken progress."

The Government of Ontario, at its last session, passed the University Act. By this Act, the University of Toronto receives for its maintenance one-half of the yearly gross receipts of the succession duties of Ontario. The amount is averaged each year by taking into account the receipts for the three years immediately preceding. The receipts from succession duties have been increasing steadily every year, and in proportion as the province develops its resources and manufactures they will continue to increase. It is evident, then, that the University of Toronto stands to gain immensely by this arrangement, as compared with the annual appropriations of a fixed sum.

The financial report of the Journal for 1905-6 has been issued. The subscription list in that year touched the highest mark ever attained, but there is every indication that even that record will be considerably surpassed this year. The Journal now has on hand to its credit \$243.75. General improvements will be made this session in the Journal, and many more could be made if subscribers were more prompt in paying their subscription. The finances are run on a very close margin; indeed, it is only of late years that it has been able to show a balance to its credit. It rests then with the student body to support the Journal in its ever-widening scope, and to enable the staff to proceed with the work of improvement.

In many of the large American universities the professional coach has become a most important official, and without his services no college need aspire to championship honors. If winning, however, depends upon the coach, and the salary of the coach increases as rapidly in the future as it has in the past, then winning will be an expensive luxury which only the very wealthiest colleges can afford. Last year Harvard secured a coach, the best available, bringing him from the State of California, with the assurance of a salary of \$5,000, and he has proved himself to be so indispensable to the athletic authorities that they have raised his salary to the sum of \$8,500. One would be inclined to judge that athletics in Harvard must be in a flourishing condition. In an editorial on this matter, one of the New York evening papers stated that, "it portrays a sad situation indeed," and giving the name of the coach, it concludes

with, "Mr. Reid's total income will thus considerably exceed that of any ordinary professor or even that of the heads of departments. This is, of course, as it should be; Mr. Reid is of far greater value to the university than any mere professor stuffed with useless learning."

It is of the utmost importance at the present time and will be of increasing importance in the future that Oueen's keep in close touch with her graduates. The addresses in the calendar are evidence that we have not done much in this regard, and the farther afield one goes, the more he finds that we have not been following them up as the American universities do. The value of this would be nowhere more plainly evident than in such movements as the present Endowment Fund campaign. There are two methods of organization in such a scheme. One method involves the formation of more alumni associations at various centres. At the present time, there are such associations in New York, Kingston, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, Western Ontario, Manitoba, Alberta, and British Columbia. Efforts have already been made to induce the Queen's men in Montreal, Renfrew, Lanark and Lindsay districts to move towards organization, and the graduates about Peterboro to re-organize a society that has existed for a few years, but is now practically defunct. The other method is to ascertain to what extent the various Year organizations have been active since graduation and what re-unions have been held. It is through their Class officers that the American universities keep track of their graduates. We know of only one Year in Queen's which has held a re-union ten years after graduation. The fact is, that such meetings and associations do not receive sufficient encouragement, and the organization of them is not always of such a kind as to foster enthusiasm and ensure success.

Through the generosity of Mr. J. McD. Mowat, mayor of the city, a new and interesting departure has been made in the methods of increasing the efficiency of the University. Mr. Mowat is a graduate of Queen's, with honors in the department of Political Science, and with a view to improving the equipment for all future students in that department, he has undertaken to contribute annually, until he is in a position to permanently endow a larger fund for the purpose, the sum of \$25, to be used for the purchase of books for the Library in connection with one or other of the numerous sections of Political Science. This method of aiding any department of the College Library has the great advantage of furnishing a continuous, even if modest stream of new books or documents connected with any special section of a subject. This not only keeps that section in touch with the latest developments, but affords a growing body of materials for historic reference and comparison. The suggestiveness of this departure for other graduates or friends of the university need not be enlarged upon.

On Thursday, Nov. 22, the class of 1910 in Arts held a programme meeting in the English class-room. Rev. W. H. McInnis outlined the Gym. scheme for the benefit of the freshmen and announced that they would be given

an opportunity to contribute to it. The President of the class, Mr. A. J. Mc-Kenzie, then introduced the Hon. President, Prof. Mitchell, whose short and felicitous address was greeted with tumultuous cheers. With reference to the applause, Prof. Mitchell said, "I suppose you would call this an ovation. Did you ever work out the derivation of that word? Some say it comes from the Latin ovare, to exult, others, especially poor actors, are inclined to believe it comes from ovum, an egg." The rest of the programme consisted of piano solos by Miss Mitchell and Mr. Neish, a duet by Misses Nicolle and Dupuis, and a poem by Miss Davidson. These were interspersed with several college songs, for which Miss Richardson played. After the programme the meeting adjourned to the sanctuary of Levana, where everybody was forthwith introduced to everybody else. Presently someone discovered some very dainty refreshments in the history room, and the shrine was at once deserted. About 7 o'clock the meeting dispersed. This one gathering was worth eleven of the ordinary At-homes in furthering the object of the At-homes, which is to foster Year and Faculty and Queen's esprit de corps. The JOURNAL would be glad to see more of this sort of thing about the college—particularly if the Years show the good taste of inviting some of the staff to be present.

A chess club has been organized with the following officers: Hon. Pres., Prof. McPhail; Pres., C. D. Brown; Vice-Pres., J. J. Grover; Sec.-Treas., A. Findlay; Committee, G. H. Wilson, A. R. McSwain. A membership fee of twenty-five cents has been levied. All those who wish to play in the tournament, which is to take place in January, should join at once, in order that the preliminary rounds may be arranged and played at once. It may be possible for us to arrange a correspondence match with some other college club. In such a match, Queen's may be represented by one player chosen by the club, or it may be a 'consultation' match, in which the two contestants work out the various combinations with the help of their fellows.

In a letter received from Mr. L. P. Chambers, of Bardizag, Turkey, we learn that there is a large Queen's community in that district. Among the number are the Rev. Mr. McNaughton, Rev. Mr. McLachlan, Miss Clark (graduates), Miss' McCollum, and Mr. Lawrence (alumni), in Smyrna; Miss Gordon, in Marash; Rev. W. N. C. Chambers (alumnus), in Adana; and Mr. Kennedy. In giving some details of their work there, Mr. Chambers writes: "We have an unusual rush of day pupils (a large number of whom are from the adjoining Boys' Home), about 87 in all, of whom 76 are boarders. In the Boys' Home, which is for orphans and for students who can pay only a small tuition fee, there are 127, with prospects of more."

What is '08 going to do with the year-book question? Experience has shown that if a Year intend to issue such a book, plans should be made during its junior year, so that all the work may be done early in their final session. If a year-book is to be worth having, it cannot be hastily thrown together during the final term.

It may be that there is nothing more easily done than fault-finding, and yet it is often a difficult matter to find fault. There is a distinction. Fault-finding is carping: to find fault is to suggest improvement. Therefore we find fault with the habit of many of the students of walking on the lawns and terraces, particularly in wet weather, when the sod is easily torn. Boardwalks are not laid for ornament, but to be walked on. The general appearance of the back entrance to the Arts building is not a beautiful one. The roadway is littered with paper, straw and wood-fibre. The lawn beside Grant Hall is as muddy as any country path, cabs and wagons have driven over the soft ground until all semblance of grass has disappeared. These are small matters, but they are an indication of carelessness.

The appearance of this issue of the JOURNAL partakes somewhat of the nature of an experiment. Let the staff know how you like it. There is one advantage in the new style: it means saving of space. An item which filled four and a half lines in the small column, occupied only two lines of the full-page width.

IN MEMORIAM.

N Thursday last Mrs. Ferguson, wife of Professor Ferguson, passed away after many years of great suffering, patiently and cheerfully endured. In consequence of her invalid condition she was not well known to many of the students recently in attendance at the University, but those of the seventies, eighties and early nineties retain delightful memories of her bright social qualities, her kindly interest in their welfare, and her generous hospitality. She loved to be surrounded by young people enjoying themselves, and many a student was cheered and helped by the kindness received at her hands.

Mrs. Ferguson was a lady of fine accomplishments. She had travelled widely, having made a journey to Egypt, up the Nile and through Palestine, fifty years ago, when such a tour was not so common as in these days of easy and speedy travel. She took great pleasure in recounting her reminiscences of what she saw and heard during that eventful experience. She also spent several years in Germany, loved its people, admired their simple life, and greatly enjoyed the opportunity of hearing the high class music for which they are so justly famed, for she was quite a musical connoisseur. She took a warm interest in the literary movements of the time, and was a great and discriminating reader. With her has disappeared another of that fine type of womanhood which marked the last half of the nineteenth century. The Journal tenders its warmest sympathy to the highly esteemed professor and his family in their bereavement.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the society, held on Nov 24th, was largely attended and a goodly amount of business transacted. Mr. R. W. Beveridge resigned his position as Divinity editor from the JOURNAL staff. The next matter dealt with was the communication from the Senate which had been left over

from a previous meeting. This communication was in the form of a recommendation, stating the desirability of having two weeks elapse between the holding of the various college functions, and on account of some objections made at a former meeting to the taking of a standing vote, the Ayes and Nays were demanded, and the recommendation was sustained.

Nominations for the officers of the A.M.S. for the coming year were then received, and arrangements made for the election, which took place on Dec. 1st.

The second of the series of the inter-year debates was called, and the so-phomores and freshmen in turn defended the honor of their years. The debate was a good one and evinced debating talents which may be available at some future date for heavier tasks. The subject discussed was, Resolved that government regulation should prevent the accumulation of individual fortunes of over one million dollars. The defenders were Messrs. Wylie and Russell, '10, while the negative position was taken by Messrs. N. S. McDonnell, D. L. McKay, '09. The decision was given in favor of the negative.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

In Journal No. 2, J. M. Shaver, \$5, was omitted. In Journal No. 3, E. Hanna should be \$3 instead of \$5, and C. W. Pieling should be \$10, instead of \$5. The fund on Nov. 26th stood thus: Previously acknowledged, \$4,069.07; Theatre Night Committee, \$167.30; L. K. Sully, \$5; A. W. Baird, \$5; W. Ferguson, \$5; A. E. Boak, \$5; A. G. Wallace, \$5; R. J. Ellis, \$5; P. G. McPherson, \$10.00; D. Brown, \$5; C. H. Bland, \$5; M. L. Cornell, \$5; J. W. Gibson, \$5; W. H. Losee, \$5; W. R. Morison, \$2; D. H. Marshall, \$5; W. J. Watt, \$5; J. Macdonald, \$5; R. W. Beveridge, \$5; R. M. Stevenson, \$5; A. S. Campbell, \$5; A. A. McKay, \$5; W. F. Lockett, \$5; L. M. Dawson, \$5; G. Y. Chown, \$250; Prof. McPhail, \$50; Prof. Gill, \$15; Prof. Nicol, \$25; Prof. Waddell, \$5; J. C. Hooper, \$5; Miss E. Ferguson, \$5. Total, \$4,703.37.

FINAL YEAR AT HOME.

Since the beginning of time, and even previous, as the saying goes, '07 has had splendid At-Homes. But their final effort this year capped the climax. The At-Home on the 23rd of November could hardly have been better in any particular. From first to last, it was one continual whirl of enjoyment. With a well-waxed floor and splendid music, what more was to be desired? For those who did not care to dance, a fine programme was provided and the refreshments were served without a hitch. The patronesses deserve special gratitude for their kindness. Those who had charge of the At-Home deserve credit for the excellent manner in which all the arrangements were made. We think that in the future some provision should be made to keep cabs and carriages on the road, and not on the grass or the walk at the entrance.

Ladies.

I N the supplement to the *Quarterly*, which has just appeared, there is an article on "Our College Women," which so finely presents the highest ideals of Queen's College women that one could wish to reproduce here the whole article. Space, however, permits of only a few extracts.

"The question as to whether higher education robs her of her womanliness and detracts from the finer elements of her personality has practically answered itself. Womanliness is not an outer vesture which may slip from the shoulders of the wearer through contact with university life; but a divine quality which subtly reveals itself in tone, glance, and act, capable of being destroyed only by such things as weaken her faith and demoralize her ideals." "A medal or degree seems to the average freshette the mecca of her hopes and desires. But with the years come new standards and new visions to the eager truthseeker; and when the medal or degree is at last won, it symbolizes to her how little rather than how much she knows. And lo! this miracle—that, instead of a paltry medal or flimsy parchment, she has gained a distinct enrichment of life in a newer and truer point of view. During the years that follow the mere details of learning may slip from her, fine distinctions may grow vague and escape. But she can never lose her new attitude towards life, her fuller consciousness of the meaning of conduct and character, her ability to see in the little the large, to look beyond the finite, limited duty, and relate it to the infinite, to adjust herself to, and deal intelligently with, the forces that are moulding society and add her quota towards bringing about happier conditions. Queen's college women are scattered in many parts of the world, but there are few of them who do not carry always a treasured word, whose golden letters first flashed their inspiration from the inner walls of their Alma Mater—the word "Service."

There was an unusually large attendance at the regular meeting of the Levana Society on Nov. 14th. After a short business session, the programme, which was the chief attraction of the afternoon, was presented, consisting of two scenes from Sheridan's "School for Scandal." The old-fashioned costumes, the powder and patches and the very realistic acting of some of the characters all contributed to the interest. The audience was much pleased with the performance, and the evident appreciation of all fully repaid the girls for the time and trouble spent in preparation.

With the opening of the new gymnasium, the question of the importance of physical culture must recur with new force to the mind of each college girl. In former years the girls' gymnasium classes were comparatively small and irregular; with many of the girls it was a case of attending when they had nothing else to do. It is to be hoped that these conditions will be changed now when we have offered us the privileges of the new gymnasium. In a short time probably, here, as in the American colleges, physical culture will be made a compulsory class, and in such a case each girl would have to find time

for the work. Then why not look at it in that light now, and undertake the class seriously as we do any other class of our course, for it is useless to take up the work at all unless one does attend the class regularly. But if we recogsuch a training, and recognize, too, that this physical development is just as truly an obligation upon us as is our mental or moral development, then, surely, we will consider two or three hours a week given to this work time not wasted but well spent.

"Better than ever" was the general decision with regard to the Levana Tea on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 24th. This tea has come to be one of the important annual functions of the university, and coming as it does immediately before the Alma Mater elections, it has features peculiarly its own. Having been allowed the use of Grant Hall this year, the Levana Society was able to provide spacious accommodation for its guests, who were received at the door of Grant Hall by Mrs. Watson and Miss Alford, the Honorary President and Vice-President of the society. The tables, done in red and yellow, and the girls who were serving, dressed in white with college cap and gown, all made a bright and pretty scene. From time to time musical selections were given which added much to the pleasure of the afternoon. A great many students, professors, and city friends were present, and all helped to make the Tea a great success.

Lit was with most profound regret that the women students of Queen's heard last Thursday of the death of Mrs. Ferguson. Even to those of the girls who had not personally known Mrs. Ferguson, the news came as a shock, for something of the beauty of her life and character was known by all. The memory of her unfailing brightness and cheer in the face of pain and weariness and the loving thoughtfulness of her manifold acts of kindness to the students will long be cherished in the hearts of those whose privilege it was to know her.

One of the most interesting meetings of the Y. W. C. A. for this session was the recent one, at which reports were received from our delegates to Silver Bay, Miss Macfarlane and Miss Mackay. The conference was held last June at Silver Bay, a beautiful spot on Lake George, and the delegates from Queen's Y.W.C.A. were two of twenty-eight Canadian college girls. The main body of the conference was composed of college women from the Eastern States, numbering about nine hundred.

For ten days these girls spent their forenoons and evenings in listening to lectures or sermons by prominent men, studying various lines of mission work, or discussing Y.W.C.A. problems; their afternoons were free for recreation, and a most delightful time they had. One of their most interesting days was College Day, when each delegation passed in review before a group of judges composed of speakers and leaders of the conference. The girls of each delegation wore costumes, sang songs and carried a large banner distinctive of their own university. The Canadians, being so few in number, joined in one delegation.

Both delegates expressed their gratitude to the society for having sent them, and said that they had received far more benefit from the conference than they could express in words.

We might here take the opportunity of explaining that the proceeds of the sale of calendars gotten out by the Y.W.C.A., and also the proceeds of the Y.W.C.A. sale of December 8th, are to go towards the Silver Bay fund—that is, a fund from which to send our delegates to Silver Bay next year.

Arts.

T seems almost necessary to call the attention of certain students again to the rules and regulations of the Reading-room. Perhaps it would be well, for the sake of the uninitiated, and also of the backsliders, to draw their special attention to two of the rules, continually and persistently violated, namely, the first and last.

- 1. "As this is a reading-room, and not a club room, whistling, talking, reading aloud, or other interruptions are strictly prohibited."
- 6. "Hats and caps are not worn by gentlemen in any part of the Arts building."

Perhaps these regulations are broken because men "don't think." But it is the place of the gentleman to think. Besides, let it be made known again, that this room is not a study room. Often men monopolize the reading matter on the tables by covering it up with their books.

The Curators respectfully ask for the co-operation of all students in making this room a reading-room in the best sense of the word.

It was suggested in the Arts Society meeting some time ago, that a mock parliament should form a part of the programme of these meetings. Anything in the way of programme would be a very attractive feature in getting the Arts students out to the meetings of the Society. But a mock parliament seems scarcely feasible in an Arts Society meeting, seeing that there is but one short hour after 5 o'clock, much of which is taken up with business matters. Little time would remain to conduct such an elaborate affair as a mock parliament.

Nevertheless, this suggestion might well receive the consideration of the Alma Mater when arranging programme for that society. It is true that two years ago the mock parliament in Alma Mater was not exactly a success, but this was due to the fact that it was not taken seriously enough. Besides it was brought on too late in the session. There is no reason why such an interesting and instructive programme, if taken hold of with seriousness and energy, could not be as successful at Queen's as at other colleges.

A. L-g (trying to dig down to the root of the matter, by philosophical analysis)—"Anyone who is a living being has this feeling. Domestic science is based on it, and therefore it is natural, spontaneous, and in accord with our inclinations."

'07

At a meeting of the Final year on Tuesday last a very amusing and instructive (?) programme was presented. It took the form of a debate on the question, "Resolved, that the subject of Domestic Science should be added to the curriculum." The leader of the affirmative argued that he knew nothing of the subject, and in his grand, philosophical way, proved beyond a doubt that he did not. The leader of the negative had therefore nothing to do but to avoid revealing his ignorance on the question. The other debaters also made many interesting and instructive remarks about "batching" and "bachelor's buttons," with which the worthy judges could not possibly have any sympathy. Consequently, the remarks of these debaters were not taken into consideration, except to reveal their ignorance of such an important subject, and so the debate was decided in favor of the leader of the negative, who had so cleverly stood by "home and mother" against the introduction of Domestic Science among the already numerous subjects studied at this university.

Wanted.—At once, two large window-blinds. Apply to the Windows of the Honor English Room, as soon as possible.

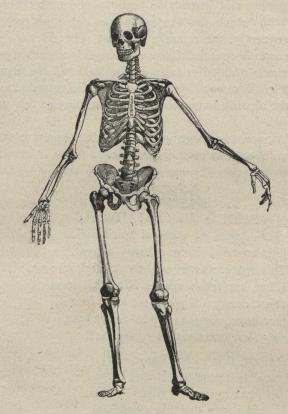
Medicine.

BEHOLD this ruin! 'Twas a skull Once of ethereal spirit full. This narrow cell was Life's retreat, This space was Thought's mysterious seat, What beauteous visions filled this spot. What dreams of pleasure, long forgot, Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear, Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this moldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye,
But start not at the dismal void—
If social love that eye employed,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dews of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright
When stars and sun are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue;
If Falsehood's honey it disdained,
And when it could not praise, was chained;
If bold in Virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke—
This silent tongue shall plead for thee,
When Time unveils Eternity!

Say, did these fingers delve the mine? Or with the envied rubies shine? To hew the rock, or wear a gem Can little now avail to them. But if the page of Truth they sought, Or comfort to the mourner brought, These hands a richer meed shall claim Than all that wait on Wealth and Fame.



The Skeleton.

Avails it whether bare or shod
These feet the paths of duty trod?
If from the bowers of Ease they fled,
To seek Affiction's humble shed;
If Grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to Virtue's cot returned—
These feet with angels wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky!—Ex.

Dr. C. Publow, '06, has been making himself familiar with the landmarks in anatomy prior to the exams of the C. P. & S. of Ontario, in Toronto.

Dr. B. A. Smith, '05, paid his Alma Mater a farewell visit before leaving to engage in the practice of his profession in Minnesota. B. A. is a genial soul and we wish him every success in dealing with Uncle Sam's patients.

The Y.M.C.A. is keeping its promise of securing the best speakers obtainable to address the Medicos on Wednesday afternoons. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, and Prof. Dyde, of the Arts Faculty, gave excellent talks to the boys.

Prisoner C-l-, after the court—Tom, I believe I have colitis.

At the regular meeting of the Aesculapian Society, held on the 23rd inst. Mr. C. Laidlaw, B.A., was chosen to represent Queen's at Varsity's Medical At-home and Dinner. Mr. Laidlaw is well fitted for this position and we know that Queen's will have an able champion when the toast, "Sister Institu-

Landlady—You say your appetite is poor? Freshman-Very poor. I don't think I've eaten a ton of food in two days.

Dr. C. F. Cliff has purchased a house and lot in Mortlach, Sask. He reports a growing practice.

RAB TO SANDY, ON THE RECENT COURT.

Kingston, Nov. 22, 1906.

Mr. Dear Sandy,—A doot ye wull be wunnering why I hae never written tae tell ye a' aboot this graund college. But ye ken I wis waitin till the Coort would hae a session sae I cud tell ye a' aboot it. The "Coort" wis tae open at 7.30 o'clock, but Aleck an' Airchie wanted tae gae airly sae as to get a gude seat. We juist walked in an' there at the top o' some steps was as great a wheen o' folk as ye wad see when there's a circus or whin ain o' the lectures

We were juist gaein richt into the coort room when anither awful wheen o' young folk cam doon some ither way an' crowded outside the door an' awa' from there they wadna gae an' the rest of us just had tae bide where we were. I wis the biggest mon sae I thoct I wad try tae get past them, but ane o' the laddies juist said:

"It's that big fellow wha's daen a' the shovin'," and then he ca'd twa constablers an' they prod me an' dragit me oot.

Mon, I wis sae scairt I juist got back in the corner an' watched for ane o' thae folk wha screeched, "Order in the coort." I wis afeared the laddie was gaein aff his heid.

By an' bye some o' thae folk cam an' I followed them into a place ca'd the coort, again. I got close ahind ane o' them for I wis awfu' scairt.

Juist then the joodges o' the coort cam in a' dressed in black goons wi' a host of folk a' their heels an ane was Big Bill. A laddie in front o' me said, "There's a Divinity student," and the laddies a' craned their necks tae see if he had brocht any mair o' the clan wi' him. Then a mon lent anither his telescopes an' he juist tried tae pit them on like a pair o' specs. I wis fair amazed at sich ignorance, an' asked Airchie wha thae folk in front cud a' be. He said they a' went tae the Arts school. Puir things, an' they were a' growed up. I wisna indignant ony mair wi' the ane wha was takin' the coppers for, of coorse, the puir laddie cudna know ony better.

Then the Crier cam in tae read his speech. Mon, it was fine. I wish I could tell't tae ye, but I cudna hear a weel for sich lachin.

Ane said the likes hed never been afore. Ane o' the prisoners got awfu' smairt an' he got 50 cts. tae gi' the coort. All ane could sae o' the prisoner was a heid an' shoulder stickit oot of a sma' hole in a box. Sandy, the detectives were a' clever chaps. They thocht ane o' thae prisoners had "atrophy of the centre for physiology," an' they found the centre of Materia Medica wasna there.

I wish I could tell ye a' aboot the ithers, an' the smoke, an' the West Indies, but it wad tak tae lang, sae I'll stop.

Your auld frien, RAB. MACRAE.

Tae Sandy MacClintock, Branahoun.

Science.

A COMMUNICATION from the Senate, regarding smoking in the Engineering building, was read at the last meeting of the Engineering Society. Be it known that last session the society passed a resolution prohibiting smoking in the buildings, and the Senate was notified to this effect. Offenders, therefore, will be dealt with by the Science Hall Vigilance Committee. A session of the court may be expected in the near future.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY EXTENSION SCHEME.

At the annual dinner last December, our Honorary President, Prof. A. K. Kirkpatrick suggested the formation of an Alumni Society, and pointed out some of the advantages that would result. After Christmas vocation a committee was appointed to consider the matter. The report was very favorable to the scheme and suggested a line of action. However, owing to the lateness of the term and the pressure of work just before the spring examinations, the matter had to be left over until this session.

Unfortunately for us, the convener of the committee, being a graduate of '06, is not at college this year; and further, he failed to leave his report with the Engineering Society's secretary. The Science editor has not much information on the subject, but will try to outline the scheme, so that all will have an opportunity to think over the matter and take part in the discussion when the question comes up for consideration at the next regular meeting of the Society.

It is thought that the Engineering Society should be so extended as to include all alumni and have two sections, graduate and undergraduate. An annual meeting of the graduates would take place at which papers on engineer-

ing topics would be read, and business of the organization conducted. A reunion dinner might also be held in conjunction with that of the undergraduate body. The first step necessary will be to issue a circular letter to all graduates, setting forth our ideas on the subject, and asking for their opinions and suggestions. If the response is favorable, the details of a scheme to put the organization on a substantial basis will have to be considered. This would dent in Kingston, or a professor of the School of Mining. A publication would be issued annually. This would include a list of the by-laws, setting forth the object and scope of the society, a report of the annual meeting with all graduates with their addresses and positions.

The chief advantages to be gained from the extension of our society would be: First to graduates. It would serve as a bond of union between all alumni, and keep them in touch with the institution from which they have graduated. Second, to undergraduates. It would secure for them employment during the summer months all through their course. This would be accomplished by the graduates keeping in touch with the permanent secretary, and informing him where men can be placed.

This is a matter of vital interest to every student, and whatever action may be taken, we can be assured of the support of at least our last Honorary President and our present one, both having expressed themselves as being heartily in sympathy with the scheme.

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS.

Accompanying the football excursion to Toronto on Nov. 16, was a party of over twenty Science students who went on to Niagara Falls. Professors Kirkpatrick, Gill and Willhoft were along also. H. S. Baker, B.Sc., '02, Electrical Engineer with the Ontario Electrical Development Co., went around with the party and pointed out the points of interest.

All Saturday was spent visiting the power development works and scenic beauties of Niagara. On the Canadian side the Ontario Co.'s power house was inspected, also that of the Canadian Niagara Power Co. After luncheon on the American side, the power house of the Niagara Falls Power Co. was first visited, then the handsome factory of the Shredded Wheat Biscuit Co., and finally Goat Island and the Three Sisters. The party left the Falls on Saturday evening and returned to Toronto.

Every facility was afforded the visitors by the several company officials to see the works, and the guides were very ready to answer questions. All are unanimous in declaring the trip to be a great success. Another year, it is hoped, a much larger party will avail themselves of the opportunity to see the greatest power houses in the world, and the many industrial concerns using large amounts of electricity that have sprung up in the district as a result of harnessing Niagara for the use and convenience of man.

We are to have a piano in the Engineering building. This should enliven the year meetings to a considerable extent. At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society a General Dinner Committee was appointed. From the personnel of this committee we may expect a greater Dinner than has been. The date has not yet been definitely decided, although we may safely say either Dec. 17 or 19. The Dinner should receive the support of every student in Engineering. It is expected that we will have as speakers some eminent engineers, including, if possible, Sir Sandford Fleming, Chancellor of the University.

The resignation of W. J. Woolsey from the Concursus, having been accepted, L. J. Gleeson has been appointed Senior Prosecuting Attorney in his stead.

'08 is having some interesting year meetings this session. The plan the Year has hit upon is for Miners, Civils and Electricals to furnish the programme in rotation. At a recent meeting, when the Miners gave the programme, Prof. Nicol, Hon. President of the Year, delivered an interesting address on the Cobalt mining district, illustrating his remarks with lantern slides. Three years ago this fall, shortly after the first discovery in that district had been made, Prof. Nicol very mysteriously disappeared from college for about a week. Upon his return it was soon learned that he, in company with Prof. Miller, Provincial Geologist, had examined the veins. Prof. Nicol brought back with him a valuable collection of the new ores for the museum of the School of Mining.

The curators of our Reading-room are giving commendable attention to their duties. A representative supply of magazines and papers are now to be found on the table and racks. The convener of the committee of curators has reported to the Engineering Society and received its sanction to put in a slant table for filing the daily papers. It is expected this will prove much more satisfactory than the rack system.

Monday, Nov. 19 marks an epoch in long distance power transmission in Western Ontario. On that day the current from the large generators of the Ontario Electrical and Development Co. of Niagara Falls was turned on the wires of the Toronto and Niagara Power Co. and received at the Toronto substation. Development work was commenced only three years ago last spring.

On the same day the James Bay Railway between Toronto and Parry Sound was opened to traffic. This new road forms a link in the Mackenzie & Mann system.

Divinity.

I T must be evident to all who are following the work being done by the different relgiious organizations of our college that marked progress is being made. On looking over the Y.M.C.A. program for the present session we find evidences of this progress. There seems to be an attempt made to eliminate

those purely scientific and philosophical subjects which, although they have no direct religious bearing, have found a place on the Y.M.C.A. programs in the past. The purpose of the Y.M.C.A. is not to discuss scientific or philosophical problems, interesting as these discussions may be in their proper place. These meetings should, we believe, aim rather at arousing the students to a higher spiritual life and helping them to face the difficulties of student life. The student, perplexed and in doubt (and there are many of them), cannot be helped by a scientific essay; nor will the discouraged student be inspired to a new energy by a philosophical treatise. These both have their place, but not in the Y.M.C.A. With such subjects as "Peace," "Faith," and "Eternal Life," we may expect meetings which will be both educative and inspiring.

On this same program we notice lessons for the Group Bible Classes These have been described in a previous issue, so that we only notice them as another evidence of progress. They have arisen to meet the general demand on the part of all earnest students for an intelligent understanding of the Bible.

The Y.M.C.A. is not the only society that is showing marked growth. Only a few years ago the attendance at the Q.U.M.A. scarcely exceeded a dozen. At the first meeting held for mission study this year the room was and interesting.

One thing, however, is noticeable: Why are so many "Divinities" absent from these meetings? Our time is taken up. We are preparing for the future. But it sometimes seems that "Divinities" are especially prone to look to much to "the \$750 and a manse" and to forget that we have an interest in the college and especially in her religious organizations.

Noticing, however, the general improvement in these societies, can we wonder that some of those who have followed most closely Queen's religious life have been remarking that her religious spirit seems to be characterized by greater enthusiasm and a more general interest, on the part of students, in religious problems and work. Theology is extending beyond Divinity Hall, and we gladly welcome the change.

Divinity student giving an address on his mission work: "I had difficulty in securing Sunday school teachers but got a lady to take a class after a good deal of pressing.

At the first meeting of the Hall held this year it was proposed that we make an effort to have the appearance of the class-rooms improved. All will recognize the necessity of this. The general appearance of the rooms is at best dreary. Tattered blinds and bare, dirty walls can add nothing to the interest of lectures. In some lectures given in this university we have been told that good pictures have an educative value. Yet in the class-rooms of Divinity Hall we look in vain for a single picture.

Besides beauty we require comfort. Many of our lectures have been interrupted by rattling windows. Interesting as these lectures may be, they lose much of their force when heard to the music of rattling sashes.

Another proposal was made to ask the proper authorities to have some of the latest theological works placed in a library similar to the Philosophical library. Thus it would be much easier for every student in Theology to acquaint himself with Biblical literature. If such a change were made it would be heartily welcomed by all the students in Theology.

Last year at the annual election of officers for Divinity Hall an Athletic Committee was appointed. Why was one not appointed this year? Surely we require some mighty men of valor to lead us on when the hosts of the Philistines begin to gather.

This year the students of the final year will again be asked to occupy city pulpits in order that material may be afforded for the Homiletics class. Last year this plan was adopted for the first time with some measure of success. It is reasonable that the best way to learn to preach is by preaching.

However, there are difficulties in the working out of the system. We do not preach under these conditions often enough to get over some nervousness caused for the most part by the presence of professors and our fellow-students. The "simple, direct" sermon which is asked for depends very largely on the way in which the speaker is able to give himself to the subject. The self-conscious speaker cannot do this. So we saw last year that some of our best speakers did poor justice to themselves.

In view of recent criticism, the study of the New Testament is becoming of greater importance. Students are finding the introductory work given this year interesting. Such work in introduction seems to be more attractive than the slower work of exegesis.

Alumni.

L. Fortescue, B.Sc., '98, now with the Westinghouse Electrical Mfg. Co., Pittsburg, Pa., has recently invented a new design of transformer. The Co. think well of it, and are having the design patented. At present the transformer is under test preparatory to being placed on the market.

G. W. McKinnon, '07, is teaching classics in the High School at Revelstoke, B.C.

Dr. John L. Bray, LL.D., Queen's who graduated in 1863, has been reelected by acclamation a member of the Council of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. He was first elected to the Council in 1880 and has done much towards framing the medical legislation since enacted. He has occupied all the positions of honor and trust in the gift of that body. Dr. Bray is at present living in Chatham, Ont.

Dr. W. Spankie, B.A., M.D., '85, of Wolfe Island, has been elected to the Medical Council of Ontario from division 15.

An announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Lena Forfar, B.A., '03, to Mr. Alfred Kennedy, M.A., '01, of Prince Albert, Sask., late lecturer in Mathematics at Queen's.

H. B. R. Craig, B.Sc., '03, formerly city engineer of Kingston, and now resident engineer of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway (Superior Junction Branch), about forty miles west of Fort William, was in town over Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 17 and 18.

J. W. Lane, M.D. '75, of Mallorytown, has been elected to the Council

from division 16.

W. J. Saunders, M.A. '00, at present in Morrisburg, has been appointed Science Master in the Brantford Collegiate Institute.

E. C. C. Kilmer, B.A. '04, Science Master at Aylmer Collegiate Institute, recently met with a serious accident when opening a sealed tube of nitrogen trioxide. The chemical exploded, the acid and gas striking him in the face. He will likely lose the sight of one eye.

On Nov. 25th, Rev. D. Strachan, B.A. '89, of Brockville, conducted the jubilee services of Cooke's Presbyterian Church, Kingston.

J. R. Stewart, B.A., M.D., '06, attended the '07 At-Home and the Levana Tea. He was on his way to New York, where he will go into hospital work.

D. McLellan, M.D., '06, is at the J. Hood Wright hospital in New York city.

A Queen's Alumni Association has been formed in Turkey-in-Asia, with the following officers: Pres., Rev. R. Chambers, D.D., Bardizag; Sec.-Treas., Miss Grace Clark; Committee, Miss Gordon, Manash, and Rev. W. N. Cham-

Gordon Cockburn, M.D. '06, is ill with typhoid in St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa.

H. J. Coon, M.A., '06, has joined the actuarial staff of the Mutual Life at the head office.

W. J. Hamilton, '06, has been appointed headmaster of the High School in Campbellford, Ont.

A. K. Connolly, M.D. '04, has settled in Vancouver, B.C.

The Rev. Hector McPherson, B.A. '02, is in Berlin, Germany, for the winter. He writes: "I am hearing Schmöller and Wagner in Economics, Simmel in sociology, Stumpf in psychology, and Harnack and Pfleiderer in theology. I have as seat-mate in Stumpf's class, Dr. J. M. McEachran, of Queen's."

Athletics.

RUGBY.

TORONTO UNIVERSITY, 9; QUEEN'S, 11.

HERE was joy in the hearts of the Queen's contingent at Toronto two weeks ago Saturday, and soon after in Kingston the Gaelic yell echoed and re-echoed through the streets. It was somewhat in this wise. Notwithstanding the Toronto papers to the contrary, we felt all along that we had a strong team, and after the Toronto trip we knew it. Of course, we hoped that Queen's would retrieve former misfortunes by winning at Toronto. Nevertheless we confess that there was enough of doubt as to the issue, to give all

Queen's supporters a most pleasing sensation when we realized that the game was won—and lost.

It seemed as though the game had scarcely started when Fegg secured the ball behind Toronto's line for a try, which Williams—of course—converted. Then Queen's gave a splendid exhibition of a defence game. During the remainder of the first half Toronto scored on a rouge and a drop kick by Southam, making the half-time score 6-5 in favor of Queen's. During the latter part of this half Williams did very effective work catching and punting.

Toronto did some very good work at the beginning of the second half. The score was tied by a kick to the dead line, and Toronto slowly worked her score up to 9. With the score 9-6 and seven minutes to play, things looked scarcely so bright as at the beginning of the game, and though every man was playing great football, yet it seemed doubtful if Toronto's lead would be overcome. Then things happened very quickly. Macdonnell got in a good run,



Football has been rather a mix-up this season.

then Southam punted into Queen's scrimmage, and Hale went over for a try, and the score was 11-9. Toronto tried hard to score but were held down by Queen's strong line. The teams were:

Toronto (9)—Full-back, Southam; halves, Lee, Parkes, Kennedy; quarter, Montague; scrimmage, Nasmith, Shaw, Johnson; wings, Bickford, Pearson, Lailey, Hall, Munroe, Thomas.

Queen's (11)—Full-back, Crawford; halves, Campbell, Williams, Macdonnell; quarter, Fegg; scrimmage, Donovan, Gibson, Hale; wings, Arthur, Cooke, Irwin, Baker, Beggs, Fraser.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

TORONTO UNIVERSITY, 4; QUEEN'S, 1.

Queen's Association team met defeat at Toronto on Saturday, Nov. 17th, by a score of 4-1. The game was hard fought throughout, and although Toronto played somewhat the stronger game, yet the score scarcely gives a fair idea of the relative merits of the two teams. With another year's practice together, Queen's should have a strong Association team. Fleming's work in goal deserves special mention. The line-up was as follows:—Goal, Fleming; backs, Clark, Carmichael; halves, Saint, Chatham, Ramsay; forwards, Neville, Foster, Trimble, Fleming, Hope.

TRACK CLUB.

At the meeting of the A.M.S., Nov. 24th, the following were elected officers of the Track Club: Hon. Pres., Prof. McPhail; Pres., D. E. Foster; Vice-res., J. B. Saint; Sec.-Treas., N. S. Macdonnell; Committee, '08, A. Craig; '09, W. J. Orr; '10, H. N. McKinnon.

The question of the advisability or necessity of getting a football coach has been pretty well discussed this fall and we all seem to be agreed that someone should be secured to train the team. McGill and Varsity both see the benefit of a trainer, and if one is good for them, he should be good for us. But is a coach all that is necessary? Might not several improvements be made, not only in football, but in the management of athletics generally?

In the first place, why is it that we see final year men playing ball now for the first time? Why were they not brought out two or three years ago? Every year we find some fellow deciding to play ball, who has been at college for some time and might as well have been playing before. As things are run now, if a man comes to Queen's with a reputation from some other place, or if he expresses any desire to get out, then he is given a good chance to show what he can do. But a systematic and enthusiastic canvass of freshmen is not made The individual members of the Rugby Executive do their best to get out material, but the results would probably be better if there were a man from each faculty appointed to see all the freshmen in his faculty and urge them to play ball. Some extra suits might also be bought, which need not be given away to anyone but which could be lent to those who are not sure whether they will play or not. A good many fellows do not feel like buying a whole rugby outfit on the chance of playing, but if they could borrow a suit for a few trials they might decide to stay with the game.

But in order to get athletics under way quickly in the fall and to bring new material out, why not have a freshmen's trial meet? McGill holds one and finds it a great success. When our regular meet takes place about the middle of October very few freshmen compete, and it is natural that they should not. They are unacquainted with conditions here and unless they have already done something special in the sporting line, are liable to wait to see what standards are set. But if a meet were held, say a week before the regular one, in which

only freshmen were to take part, they would probably all get out, the track club would see where new material was to be found, and other organizations would benefit, because if the men were once brought out at all they would be very likely to take part in other things than track sports.

Next year, too, we hope to have the Inter-collegiate track meet here. This will mean that we supply the officials for the day, and judging from the way in which our last sports were managed, it would not be a bad thing to give our officials some practice. If our long-promised track is put in shape, and we have a team worth while, it would be a pity to have poor management. A freshmen's meet would give the very experience required and should not cost anything to speak of, either in money or trouble.

CALENDAR.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Dec. 4, and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays of the month at 4 p.m.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Mandolin and Guitar Club-Monday and Friday at 5 p.m.

Male Glee Club-Monday and Thursday at 6.45 in Convocation Hall.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Dec. 8.—Western Work—Disley Field—D A. Ferguson.

Dec. 15.—China's Inheritance from the Past—H. H. Allen, B.A.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Every alternate Monday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 10.—"The Influence of Philosophy on Economic Theory."-

O. D. Skelton, M.A.

POLITICAL SCIENCE DEBATING CLUB.

Dec. 7.—Address.—J. A. Glazebrook.

Dec. 14.—Address.—Hon. Sidney A. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture.

Dec. 19.—Resolved, that the conversion of Queen's into a residence university would be in the best interest of the student body.

—Affirmative, A. Boak, S. D. Skene; negative, H. W. Macdonnell, N. S. Macdonnell.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SERVICES.

Dec. 9.—The Very Rev. Dean Farthing, Kingston.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

Dec. 7.—"Eternal Life."—L. M. McDougall, M.A.

Dec. 14.—"Satisfaction"—M. Matheson.

Note—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.

Exchanges.

THE GRAY-HAIRED SERENADE.

E'er Adam ate the apple, and so, by sinning fell-He told a tale in Eden, which I'll proceed to tell: He sat alone and sang alone, and of his Eve sang he; The words—tho' in translation—are often sung by me.

Mark Antony loved Cleo-and sitting by the Nile, Repeated pretty little things, which won for him a smile. Then sat alone and sang alone—of Cleopat—sang he; The words—of course they're "Englished"—are often sung by me.

The years rolled by and Rosamund was Henry II's love, Who called her many silly things—for instance, "pretty dove." Then, sitting down, he sang alone—of Rosamund sang he; The words—"done into modern prose"—are often sung by me.

And finally, young Romeo Miss Capulet did woo, And sang such songs to her, as I have mentioned here to you. He went 'way back, and sitting down, of Juliet sang he; The words-"accurately rendered from the original Italian, with introduction, notes and appendix"-

are

often

sung

by

me!

-The News-Letter.

The October issue of McMaster University Monthly is a special Historical number, dealing with the origin and development of the various institutions which have led up to, or now constitute, McMaster University. The historical sketches are seven in number, and are all written by prominent graduates of McMaster.

We would be lacking in gallantry and also in appreciation did we fail to note the arrival of Vox Collegii, from the Ontario Ladies' College, and The Wells College Chronicle, a monthly, edited by the young ladies of Wells College, Aurora, N.Y. If we dare criticize these journals, or even make comparisons, we might say that Vox Collegii is the more attractive to the eye; but perhaps the Chronicle sets a somewhat higher standard of literary excellence.

[&]quot;Charity is a name," sneered the Cynic.

[&]quot;Charity should be nameless," answered the Philanthropist.

[&]quot;Charity is society's passport," quoth the Conversationalist.

[&]quot;Charity is of God," said the Wise Man; and all were silent in the presence of Truth.-St. Augustine Collegian.

The Hya Yaka, a bright, newsy monthly, published by the students of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, has come to hand, and impresses us quite favorably. We compliment Hya Yaka on its appreciation of good things, which prompts it to quote so freely from our Professor of Church History, Rev. John McNaughton. The "Ode to Misery," which we found in the Literary Corner, impressed us as being distinctively dental, and we cannot refrain from copying the first stanza, which reads thus:

My toothache! 'Tis of thee,
Dread pain of misery,
Of thee I groan;
Pain that my nerves most dread,
Pain for which tears are shed;
For my poor aching head
Let grief be shown.

THREE THINGS.

Three things are Great,— Conscience, and Will, And Courage to fulfil The Duties they create.

-Univ. of Ottawa Review.

An interesting play is being enacted at present between Varsity students and the Toronto police, in the form of an inquiry before Judge Winchester, into the conduct of the officers on last Hallowe'en. It is charged by Principal Hutton that the police, without sufficient provocation clubbed the students "freely, continually and almost continuously." The police, on their part, claim that the students stopped street cars, barricaded roads, lowered electric lights, shouted and sang, and refused to disperse when ordered to do so. It is unfortunate that the students and police of Toronto cannot get along harmoniously. What would become of our annual parade, and our rush down Princess street if the Kingston police should use their batons when we barricade roads, shout and sing, and refuse to disperse? But such a supposition is unfair to the good judgment and self-control of our policemen.

The Vox Wesleyana, representative of student life in Wesley College, Winnipeg, and the Manitoba College Journal, have arrived from the West. Both are tasty and ambitious little monthlies, and we welcome them to our table.

The judge was trying a man accused of having three wives living. Accused was in the dock.

Judge-Officer, what is the charge against this man?

Officer—Bigotry, yer honor.

Judge-You mean bigamy?

Officer (hurriedly)—Yes, pardon, m'lud,—but it's really trigonometry.— McGill Outlook. A modernized formula for Aqua Regia has been thoughtlessly placed in the hands of a freshman taking chemistry. It reads thus: Three fingers HCl; one finger HNO_3 .—Ex.

Book Reviews.

THE VINE OF SIBMAH.

"Oh, vine of Sibmah! thy plants are gone over the sea!"

M. Andrew McPhail's new novel (McMillan & Co.), is a stirring tale, full and unadorned fashion, as if the hero considered his adventures worth talking over indeed, but not such as to call for ecstatic exclamation marks. Whether it is the reserve of the sturdy soldier himself, or of the Scotch-Canadian man of letters behind the pen, is for the reader himself to decide. The style, though ing. A few phrases picked out at random will serve to illustrate the point. He speaks, for example, of Captain Pratt's laughing a "lean joyless laugh"; of his serious garb," who undertook to defend him in court, and of his "falling into a passion and swelling himself like one of the four winds." The quaint turn of expression adds not a little to the vivacity of the recital.

The story itself leads from an English court-room to an English merchant's home. During the night the house is burned, and the hero and heroine both escape, but each thinks the other dead in the burning building. The maiden drifts to America and becomes a Quaker, and when the soldier-lover finds she is still alive he searches the New World over in quest of her. He fights Spaniards at sea, finds sunken treasure, is tried in court again by the Spaniards, engages in Indian warfare, escapes tortures by a bold stroke of improvised sorcery, and so on throught uncounted adventures,—all like those connected with the famous siege of old "ob unam mulierem." After so great storm and stress comes the idyllic peace of the closing scenes, where Beatrix and her lover and the old priest form an Atala-like group, with the wilderness for a background.

Though the "Vine of Sibmah" is essentially a tale of adventure, it has not failed in genuine character-drawing. Captain Pratt, with his eyes "like newly-fractured iron," and Captain Dexter himself, are fine wholesome figures; and the little group of Puritans show the touch of familiarity. The author, indeed, has made a special study of this peculiar people, as his "Essays on the Puritans" amply prove. The contrast between the strict Puritanic view of life of such men as Increase Mathew and Henry Davenport, and the freer but not less sturdy and honest bent of mind of the soldier-hero is brought out with fine humor in more than one scene.

The other characters are drawn rather as pegs whereon to hang the tale. Indians, Quakers, soldiers, sailors, priests, Spaniards, highway robbers and tender maidens pass in lively succession across the stage, till one feels inclined

to reproach the author with a sort of gay extravagance, in thus using up in one tale the material for at least half a dozen ordinary historic novels. M. D. H.

A MINIMUM OF GREEK.

The Principal of Upper Canada College, Prof. Henry W. Auden, M.A., and the Assistant Master, Prof. Taylor, have just published A Minimum of Greek (Morang & Co., pp. 175, 75c.), a hand-book of Greek derivatives for the Greekless classes of schools and for students of Science. The purpose and scope of this small volume can not be better stated than in the words of the preface: "The educated man must know some Greek. Whatever his training has been, he usually does know some Greek at middle age, i.e., he can understand and derive Greek scientific words fairly correctly, but his knowledge has often been reached by circuitous and toilsome paths. This book is an attempt to give this knowledge in a more systematic fashion, and thus save trouble and an unnecessary tax on the memory. It is easier to have some system for the explanation of such words as dacryocystoblennorrhagia or Cryptogenetic actinomycosis, than to rely merely on the memory. Greek is the international language of science, and we are nowadays all of us scientific; a few hours spent acquiring a well-ordered elementary knowledge at the start are amply repaid."

The book gives first a short appreciation of the Greeks and their language, the alphabet, notes on pronunciation, and on the more important laws of sound and elementary accidence. Then follows an important part of the work, on the Formation of Words, treating of the derivation of English words from Greek. As an illustration, we give note (e) under Substantives: "—ites, properly an adjective with the meaning of arising from, belonging to; -ite, especially with reference to minerals; e.g., pyrites, flint; from melas black we have melanite." A foot-note reads, "Chemical terminology is very unscientific and full of hybrid forms. General words are formed on what may be called a 'compressed formula' system, e.g., formaldehyde from alcohol dehydrogenatum + formic acid." The formation of compound words is treated, numerals and propositions. Following this are the lists of important substantives, adjectives and verbs which occur most frequently in the first half, and in the second half of compound words. The meaning given is the commonest, and the science in which they are most commonly used is added; e.g., "neuro-, nerve (Biol., Med.") From pages 38 to 167 is included a list of Greek derivatives. In our opinion this constitutes the most valuable part of the book. The list is in alphabetical order, and so arranged that it is extremely handy for reference. Suppose, for instance, you want to find the derivation of pedagogy. Look up Ped; the note reads: "(pais, paidos, a boy, child; paideuo, to teach), ped-agogy, -agogue, (through Fr. and Lat. fr., paidogogos), vide ag-; -ant, -antry; ped-iatrics, branch of medicine dealing with children; pro-pedeutics, knowledge preliminary to an art or science; cyclo-pedia; ortho-pedia, v. orth-." In this very complete note, reference is made to the root ag-, agog-; having read the latter, one arrives at a full and satisfactory idea of the meaning of the word pedagogy. The book includes also a list of the meanings of proper names which are derived from Greek roots; e.g., doron gift appears in Doris, Isodor, Pandora, Theodore (theos God), Dorothy; and a list of words borrowed from Greek through Latin, as "Chest, fr. Lat. cista=Gr. kiste, Fr. ciste." This is particularly interesting, as the history of the development of these words is often an epitome of the history of the country. At the end of the book are found several extracts from Greek authors, including Homer, Herodotus, Sophocles and Plato, each one translated in such a way as to give even those unacquainted with Greek some slight idea of the beauty and delicate precision of the language. The great value of such a work as this is as a book of reference, in that, because of its comprehensiveness, it allows the student to dispense with bulky lexicons in his technical reading of either the arts or science.—W. M. H.

Music.

A HIGHER STANDARD.

In this age of criticism in which we live, we find that musicians all over the world are busy in their sphere of art, purging it of all dross, not only in what has been called classical but also in raising the ordinary public standard of music. Where must the first effective blow be struck? A little thought and one might venture the suggestion that the standard for the music teacher be raised, or one even more essential than this: that the channels of musical education through which the young student and teacher must pass be made clear and more inviting. This might be done by establishing a Music Department in connection with the universities where the students are trained for other branches of teaching. The schools of to-day demand musical training for children. If the branch of study is necessary in our primary schools it ought to be more in evidence in the higher seats of learning.

When one enters upon a discussion of the present state of affairs, he will not find, in most cases, that the things being done are productive of the best results. We cannot reform the ideals of other people by continually bewailing the fact that we are not appreciated, nor by affecting a superior or independent air when coming in contact with those supposed to know less than we.

Rather, we should organize strong and efficient music clubs, and manage recitals of good music, not only at home, but also in taking a trip through neighboring cities and towns, and thus set a standard that will soon make the ordinary musical audience despise rather than appreciate a stirring march or a dream lullaby with a *tune* out of joint.

A standard of somewhat this nature presents itself to our Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs, or better known this year as Queen's Glee and Symphony Clubs. It needs much patience to wait for results, but a good start is half the battle. All of life's progress has to begin in a small way; first it must start from the centre of higher learning and gradually spread to the circumference.

The men's Glee Club is fast rounding into shape, and no doubt will be in excellent form for the annual concert, which takes place on Jan. 25. The fact that the club works overtime testifies to the enthusiasm of the members.

The symphony players are doing excellent work, but it is to be hoped that a tour can be arranged, as it gives those taking part an experience and confidence that cannot be gained in any other way. The demands that are made upon our clubs show the necessity of greater development in this art than it has previously received.

The Ladies' Glee Club promises to be strong and will be capable of filling a place in the programme, that was greatly missed last year.

De Nobis et Aliis.

IDLE THOUGHTS OF AN IDLE SENIOR.

JUST because the boarding-house lady serves commeal porridge for breakfast on Sunday morning, is no sure indication that there will be enough chicken feed in the house to make *collection* all round.

Would you call Dave's effusion of oratory at nominations a "Curtin'-lecture.

I'd imagine that was Graham flour on Charlie's coat.

Enthusiast—"Won't you join the chess club." The other—"I'll have to send home for my board, and —" (voice from cloak room): "That'll be all right; just draw a check on Sk-n-'s vest."

At dinner, Nov. 9th, Brock street.

Mr. W-rr-n-How old is King Ed. anyway?

Mr. St-r-This butter ought to be able to tell us.

Did you ever wade through a dry book?

Though they know that Ananias had lied, the young men bore him out.

A freshman at the reception.—"How much are the refreshments?"

A Paris hat covers a multitude of sins.

A contributor handed us the following: "The Epigrammatic Dictionary tells us what a blush is,—the rouge of the emotions, the cheeks betraying the heart's secrets; thoughts made visible in color; the red mantle worn alike by shame and modesty; the roseate hue of self-consciousness, nature proclaiming what art would conceal; the involuntary confession of startled self-respect." The Epigrammatic Dictionary must indeed be a valuable compendium. We wonder if it includes in its gems of thought the definition of a joke?

An astronomer's little daughter, happening to hear that her father was much interested in sunspots, asked him if he could remove the freckles from her nose.



View from Top of Grant Hall.



Vol. XXXIV

DECEMBER 17th, 1906.

No. 5

Our Geological Museum.

N a school in which success attends the efforts to impart a knowledge of geological processes and phenomena a well equipped museum is almost indispensable. It may not be known that Queen's is in this respect especially well provided, but the better part of her museum is not to be found within the college walls. It lies in the Barriefield commons. Few except those who have made a special study of the place suspect the great wealth of geological phenomena that are there displayed. Nature has equipped our museum, and that with a lavish hand. Scorning the small and comparatively insignificant cabinet specimens, she provides us with broad stretches of stratified rocks, hills of gneiss and bosses of granite. Phenomena are indeed exhibited on a grand scale and in rich variety.

As we cross the bridge over the Cataraqui we see along the shore of the River to our left a few strata of the Bird's Eye and Black River formation, one of the earliest to be deposited in Paleozoic times and also one of the earliest to show any trace of organic existence. Although the remains found are those of plants and animals of a low order, yet they rank so high in the scale of life that we conclude that the first lowest organism must have been called into existence ages before these sedimentaries were deposited in the bed of the ocean which covered this section of the earth's surface at that time. Above Barriefield village is an old quarry where a vertical section of thirty or forty feet of marls, limestones and shales is exposed. This and other quarries and shore exposures afford the student an opportunity of studying the varied characters of stratified rocks and the conditions of their deposition, and of correlating the different strata and thus of constructing a geological section of the Bird's Eye and Black River formation. The bed of the ocean on which these sedimentaries were deposited was far from being level; it is almost impossible to find a horizontal layer, the dip in some places being as much as 15°. On One Tree Hill around an exposure of gneiss the limestone dips in all directions, producing what is known as a quaquaversal. Here too the student learns how joint planes assist in the weathering of rocks by exposing increased surface to the solvent action of carbonated waters. planes are nearly at right angles to one another and vertical, and were produced by the contraction of the rock in drying. Barriefield has many excellent examples of the phenomena of weathering.

At the head of Dead Man's Bay is a hill of gneiss, a crystalline rock that through the agency of great pressure has taken on a sort of stratified character. Cartwright's Point and Cedar Island are composed chiefly of this kind of rock. This is representative of a large class of crystalline schists and gneisses which probably encircle nearly the whole globe. Much controversy has been waged in the past as to the origin of this class of rocks. We are sure of the origin of the other two classes, the igneous and the sedimentary, for we see them in process of formation to-day, but of this one we are not sure. The consensus of opinion is that it was originally an igneous or a sedimentary rock and has been brought to its present much altered condition by the forces of nature, heat, aqueous solutions and pressure, the last being the chief agent in producing the banded structure. This class is therefore designated by the term metamorphic.

In contact with the gneiss at the head of Dead Man's Bay is a boss of red granite composed chiefly of the minerals quartz, feldspar and hornblende. The quarrying operations that have been carried on enable one to get a splendid view of the jointing of this igneous rock. Along many of the joint planes are found small deposits of such minerals as magnetita, pyrite, tourmaline and fluorite, which were probably deposited from solution and which therefore represent the incipient stages in the formation of mineral veins.

What is the time relation of these three rocks found in Barriefield? Have the sedimentaries been laid down on the other two, or has one or both of the others been intrusive in the sedimentaries, and which is the older, the granite or the gneiss? Fortunately, exposures are found which enable us to answer these questions.

An examination of the gneiss reveals the fact that since it acquired its gneissoid structure it has been contorted and broken, and the cracks formed are filled with a lighter colored granitic rock similar in character to the neighboring boss of granite. These small dykes thus formed frequently enclose angular fragments of the gneiss and some of them can be traced to their connection with the larger mass of granite. The natural conclusion is that the granite was intruded in a magmatic condition into the gueiss, the force of intrusion fracturing the latter and causing cracks into which a portion of the magma flowed and solidified. The relation of the stratified rocks to these can be determined by an examination of the contacts. These are best seen along the shore of Dead Man's Bay. The lowest layer of the limestone, the basal conglomerate, is seen to include large fragments of gneiss or of granite similar to the rock on which it lies. The granite and the gneiss must therefore be older than the limestone and the latter was deposited on the former; moreover, a long interval of time must have elapsed between the granite intrusion and the deposition of sediment for the granite inclusions are pebbles and bolders nicely rounded by long continued wave action.

Other interesting phenomena might be described such as glaciation and Pre-Cambrian weathered surfaces, but the more striking features of one section of our museum have been set forth. No number of cabinet specimens

can so impress a student with the greatness and variety of the forces of nature and their results as can the phenomena seen in the field. At Queen's the student of geology puts his questions directly to nature and from nature learns her secrets.—W. M.

Professor Macnaughton on Browning.

MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY LECTURE.

ROFESSOR John Macnaughton, recently Professor of Classics in McGill University, Montreal, lectured to a large audience at the Manchester University last evening on the poetry of Robert Browning. "Pheidippides," one of Browning's dramatic idylls, was the immediate subject of the address, though Professor Macnaughton turned first into a general eulogy of the poet's work. He spoke of the wonderful way in which Browning reflected and even anticipated the intellectual tendencies of our time. "The great perennial problems—the meaning of human life, man's place in the world, his relation to God and his fellows—are treated by Browning more than by any other poet in the manner best corresponding to the particular angle at which they press upon us for solution. With all his roughness and unevenness, he is by far the strongest and most helpful of our recent English poets." What was described by the lecturer as a peculiarity in Browning was his extraordinary development of the historical spirit, a thing of which the eighteenth century was practically destitute. No poet had set himself in such a definite way to explore the past and to present life-like pictures of many of its most pregnant moments. His power amounted almost to clairvoyance across the centuries. To the ordinary poet the past was merely a convenient frame to secure the necessary remoteness and detachment and to give perfectly free play in creating an ideal world. The ordinary poet did not waste time in accurate study or careful delineation of the distinctive historical features of a particular period. It was not so with Browning. His study of the past approached the scientific; he tried to realise it as it actually was until it became alive and visible for him once more. Hence arose the difficulties and obscurities sometimes found in his work. He was so full of his subject that a reader to whose mind the time was less present in all its circumstances frequently found great difficulty in following him. Often even Browning's memory lost something of the freshness of impressions which actuated his writings years before. He was reported to have said once that when he wrote something only God and himself knew what it meant; "now," he added, "only God knows." In "Pheidippedes" the poet had chosen a typical figure and a significant incident in the history of Greece, which by his almost incredibly bold handling and the deliberate inventions of his own imagination were made to state all he wanted to say. All the facts were got from Herodotus, though details had been added which Browning seemed to have invented in obedience to some inward pressure of his own artistic instincts. The poem showed a vital grasp of

Greek life and feeling, and where literal accuracy was wanting it had been sacrificed only for the larger truth.

The lecturer was accorded hearty thanks on the motion of Professor R. S. Conway, seconded by Mr. C. E. G. Spencer.—Manchester Guardian, Nov. 22nd.

Earl Grey on the Development of Canada.

H IS Excellency Earl Grey was the guest of honor at a banquet given by the Canadian Club, in Toronto on Nov. 29th. His address on that occasion was on the development of Canada in relation to imperial federation. These quotations will serve to give some indication of his statesmanlike skill in analysing political conditions, and the forceful but moderate tone he would assume in dealing with them. He has been indefatigable in his endeavors to understand Canada and Canadians. He has but lately finished a trip which took him from Newfoundland to the Pacific Ocean. His opinions and forecasts may well be considered those of an experienced traveller and example.

"It is only a question of time before you, the people of Canada, become, because of your numbers, if you only remain united, high-souled, public-spirited and incorruptible, the most powerful factor, not only in the British Empire, but in the English-speaking world. The chief requisites of Canada appear to me to be the taking of such steps—

- "(1) As will lay firmly and securely the foundations of a future trade with the Orient.
- "(2) As will perfect your system of transportation east and west, and secure to Canada the full benefits of her geographical position.
 - "(3) As will increase the supply of labor.
 - "There are three alternatives which Canadians have before them-
 - "Absorption by the United States;
 - "A weak and impotent isolation,

"And a recognized position in a pan-Britannic federation, in which each component part can hope to reach that position of leadership to which it is entitled by reason of its moral and material strength, and through which it can exercise its influence in the councils of the world.

"Your Imperial connection with the mother land promotes, it does not retard, the growth of your national development, and, conversely, the growth and development of your nationality brings strength and security to England and the Empire. I agree with the late Principal Grant, who was one of the greatest Romans of you all, when he said, in the emphatic language of Scripture, "It is a shame even to speak of such a thing—we would repent it only once, and that would be forever."

Sunrise.

The night shadows pass like a phantom; The peacefully slumbering earth, Released from the fetters of darkness, Awakes in a glorified birth.

How gently the whispering breezes

The advent of morning proclaim;
They drive away sleep from the eyelids,
Dispelling the mists of the brain.

Through thick-spreading maples, the sunbeams, Like forms from a far-distant world Are peeping in radiant glory At flowers in dreaminess curled.

The twittering birds from the branches
Rejoice at the coming of day;
And memories crowd in upon me
Of scenes where I once used to play.

In silence I linger and listen
And feel in my bosom a thrill,
An awakening of answering music
No longer will let me be still.

Away from the regions of worry
Away from all sorrow and strife
It bears me on pinions of pleasure
Far off from the troubles of life.

J. R. G., '10

The Yampire Gity.

I.

Come with me into Babylon! Here to my woodland seat Over the miles she lures and smiles—the smile of the bitter-sweet; I hear the distant cadence, the siren song she sings; I smell the incense burning where her great red censer swings.

II.

Out of the night she calls me, the night that is her day; I see the gleam of her million lights a thousand miles away; As the roar of a mighty army I hear her pulses beat With the tramp of the restless vandals, the rush of the wearied feet.

III.

Ever and ever onward a white procession goes: Youths with the strength of lions, maids with the breath of the rose — Toward her, but never from her, throned on her armored isles; They give her their lives for homage, but the City only smiles.

IV.

They know that her breasts are poison; they know that her lips are lies, And half revealed is the death concealed in the pools of her occult eyes; Yet still she is calling ever, and echo is never dumb: Follow us into Babylon! Mistress of Life, we come!

R. W. Kauffman, in Saturday Evening Post.

Moonmists.

From the German of Heine.

Heart's dearest,—we floated together
In the drifting light canoe,
Thro' the night and its mystic stillness,
On the lake's broad moonlit blue.

Far out in the hazy moonmists
The spirit islands lay;
Whence strains of ghostly music
Were wafted—Eerily gay.

Clearer and sweeter sounded
The wild and entrancing strain,
Then died. We floated in sadness
And listened—but in vain.

H. A. C.

Christmas Proverbs.

Then Yule remember me.

Celebration is the thief of time.

One good gift deserves another.

Presents speak louder than words.

Presents make the heart grow fonder.

Gifts show which way the wind blows.

A friend in need is a friend at Christmas.

The proof of the Christmas is in the eating.

It is more expensive to give than to receive.

One touch of Christmas makes the whole world kin.

A little Christmas now and then is relished by the wisest men.

Queen's University Journal

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Editorials.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

/ E hear again some discussion of a mock parliament. That such a subject comes up almost every session denotes that many of the students recognize the value of practise in debating, and are anxious to perfect themselves in that art. While the meetings of the A. M. S. afford the men a firstclass opportunity of informing themselves as to parliamentary procedure, yet it is rightly felt that the discussions of matters affecting the interests and prosperity of that society should be carried on in a more serious and thoughtful way than is generally done in a mock-parliament. The latter has a place for impromptu speaking; and no interest is affected by the division on the question discussed. If the matters dealt with by the A. M. S. were not carefully considered before they are brought up, they would not come to as rational an issue as they now do; and as they are carefully considered beforehand, there is small room for debate. Now, it is evidently felt that set debates, either in year meetings or in the Political Science Club or before the A. M. S., do not altogether meet the requirements of the case as regards the training of men in the art of expressing their thoughts clearly, definitely and in as right form as possible. The ideal mock parliament would meet those requirements; but we believe it has been clearly enough proved that its machinery is too cumbersome and our time too fully occupied already to make such a feature possible in Queen's. But there is another sort of debate that might be tried, and perhaps as successfully as in some American and English col-This debates involves two leaders, each with a following of, say, ten men. The leaders have five minutes each, and generally speak last. Their colleagues are allowed two minutes each, and may speak in any order, and upon any point affecting the matters at issue, which should be some subject of public interest. The arguments are weighed by three judges. The whole debate would thus occupy about an hour, twenty-two men instead of four have taken part in it, each man have had time enough to make his point clear. It teaches the debaters the art of saying much in small compass, and the

rapid succession of speakers relieves the debate of any element of dulness. In many respects, this form of debate is superior to the present one, and, we think, should be given a fair trial.

Editorial Notes.

Queen's has many excellent clubs and societies, but the Naturalists Club which was organized on Tuesday, Dec. 4th, fills a hitherto vacant niche. The object of this club is to bring those interested in the study of outdoor natural science, in all its various branches, into closer touch with one another, and to encourage a livelier interest in this fascinating recreation, among the students of Queen's. To those who intend to teach Animal Biology, Botany or Geology the club should prove not only interesting but of practical utility, as practice in delivering addresses before the club will stand them in good stead later on. A further object of the Club is to assist by the donation of specimens, and in other ways, in the improvement of Queen's Museum. The Club will, for the present, meet every alternate Tuesday afternoon at five o'clock, beginning Dec. 18th. Due notice of each meeting will be given. The following officers were elected:-Hon. Pres., Dr. W. L. Goodwin; Pres., Mr. A. B. Klugh; Secretary, Mr. J. A. Anderson. Programme Committee:—Messrs. Sine, Birkett and Nichols together with the President and Secretary. committee consisting of Messrs. Sine, Birkett and the President was appointed to draft a constitution.

At last, an inconsistency has been discovered in the attitude of Queen's toward professionalism in sport, and, too, we have learned that the Varsity regards debating as a sport. The inconsistency has been exposed in this small paragraph:—"The Queen's University Journal in the last number contains an article peculiarly interesting to University College men, who were informed some time ago of an elaborate system of training debaters by professional elocutionists in vogue there. Although the writer, it is true, is not discussing that question in particular, but the perhaps more defensible proposal for a professional football coach, his words are applicable to the whole subject of professionalism vs. amateur sport, and give some indication of the upon the question." University views of Queen's article was "peculiarly" interesting to Provincial University men, in view of the fact that they had been misinformed. There are no professional elocutionists in vogue here, nor is there in vogue here an elaborate system of training debaters by professional elocutionists. However, we are gratified to learn that others share our jealousy for the ethics of true sport.

The first debate of the I. U. D. L. series was held on Nov. 29th in Convocation Hall. The colleges immediately interested were McGill and Queen's. The subject under discussion was, Resolved, that the popular magazine literature of the present day is detrimental to the general culture of the people.

The affirmative was defended by F. Stidwill and M. N. Omond for Queen's, while the negative was taken by J. G. Hindley and W. H. Cherry of McGill. The decision was awarded to Queen's. The debate was good, and enjoyed by quite a large audience, for the subject was a really debatable one. The judges were Mr. J. M. Farrell, B.A; Professor Laird, R.M.C., and Mr. Sleiter, M.A. A short programme was given, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Muriel King, a vocal solo by Mr. Beecroft and instrumental selections by Queen's Orchestra.

The Intercollegiate debate between Toronto and Ottawa Universities, which took place on Dec. 7th, was won by Ottawa. The final debate, therefore, will be between Queen's and Ottawa, in Ottawa, probably in January.

An organization has been formed in Kingston, called the Citizens' League, whose object is to promote the moral welfare of the city. The only conditions of membership are sympathy with the aims of the League, and the payment of twenty-five cents. It is entirely non-sectarian and non-political. The League has no fads for the curing of our social ills, nor is it a prohibition organization. The standing of its officers is a guarantee that its work will be carried on in a catholic spirit and with good judgment. It has begun well and its aims should commend it to all classes in the community.

Through the kindness of the Education Department and the generosity of Mr. Boyle himself, the students of the University have had the privilege of attending a course of nine lectures on Archaeology. The lecturer, Mr. David Boyle, occupies the position of Curator of the Provincial Museum in the Normal School Buildings, Toronto. The lectures while not of a formal character were made both interesting and instructive by the lecturer's ready wit and fund of anecdote together with the authority with which he treated his subject. The many students who attended the lectures will welcome the genial lecturer whenever he may have opportunity to visit Queen's again.

We quote an extract from a letter of date Dec. 3rd, sent Principal Gordon by Mr. Jas. Bertram, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's Secretary. "Mr. Carnegie notes you are engaged on a new Endowment Fund of \$500,000, and will be glad to provide the last \$100,000 of that amount when the balance has been collected in cash or realizable securities." We understand this is Mr. Carnegie's usual method of aiding such purposes, as he believes in the principle of helping those who help themselves. This gift is all the more generous of Mr. Carnegie, in view of the fact within the past few weeks he has made provision for a retiring allowance for three of the Queen's professors, who will retire at the expiration of this session. Owing to the fact that a majority of the trustees of the University must be Presbyterian, Queen's is precluded from sharing at present in the benefit of the Carnegie Foundation for professorial pensions.

Those who wish to use the Red Room for legitimate purposes of study, are inclined to the opinion that some restriction should be placed upon the amount of laughing and talking that goes on there. It would be well to remind the ladies that they have the Levana room, in which, we suppose, they can talk as much as they like, and the gentlemen that they should set a better example in this matter than they do.

On the 9th inst., Principal Gordon preached in the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, of which Dr. Johnson is pastor, on the endowment of Queen's. On the 16th, Dr. Gordon preached in Brantford, and on the 23rd, will preach again in Montreal. The work in Montreal in regard to endowment, has hitherto been mostly of an informative character. We need hardly say that Queen's does not bulk so large in the consideration of Montreal, as it does in the life of Kingston, and before any plea could be made for funds, it has been necessary to outline the situation thoroughly and definitely before the eyes of its citizens.

A deputation from the Western University, London, has waited on the Minister of Education at Toronto, asking that the degrees conferred by the University be recognized by the Department of Education as are those of Queen's and Toronto Universities, in the matter of the professional standing of teachers.

We wonder if it will be of any avail to again mention a matter that has received notice in the Journal every year since we came to College? The matter is, that the students need a mail-box, for letters and papers. Those who come to college by Deacon Street, pass a paper and letter box; there is one at the corner of Earl and Alfred, and letter boxes at Stewart-Gordon and Union-Alfred street-corners. To a large proportion of the students any one of these is out of the way. Where the walks cross back of Divinity Hall would be perhaps the best location for a paper and letter box, as far as the students are concerned; but the proposal to place one on University Avenue, where one turns into the quad, would probably receive support from those who live in the block below Union Street.

The Museum in the Old Arts Building contains a small collection, which is of far greater importance to the University than its size would indicate. A small number of the best known statues of antiquity, a few replicas taken from friezes of the Parthenon, and the Trajan Forum, and sundry jars and vases of classic form and simple colouring, are all to be seen there. The Apollo Belvedere, the heads of Clytie, and crested Achilles, the Venus di Milo, ageless and immortal, the Fighting Gladiator, and the Dancing Faun are there, left for the most part in undisturbed repose and dust. But small as this collection is, it might be the nucleus of a most valuable department, specially

valuable in a university where the literature of Greece and Rome, so closely connected with classic art, is still given a place of honour in the curriculum

At present these statues are of no use to anyone, but it need not be so. Why should not this room be thrown open to students, and something be done to make it of real value to those among them anxious to increase their as funds permitted, and some of the splendid reproductions of ancient sculpture and architecture, now issued by the Hellenic Society might be procured. These could be simply glazed and framed and hung on the walls and pillars of the room, so that they would be available to all. A few catalogues and a Manual of Mythology would materially assist the intelligent study of both Library.

By the time this issue appears, the Journal will have removed to its new Sanctum in Divinity Hall. The room formerly occupied by the Athletic Committee has been fitted up for our use, and the Committee will meet henceforth in its new quarters in the Gymnasium. Our change of location has been rendered necessary by the fact that the cloak-room on the lower floor has been transformed into a kitchen for use at dinners and at-homes. Queen's seems afflicted with 'growing pains,' for even in the spacious Arts building, sufficient accommodation in the way of cloak-rooms could be secured only by the removal mentioned, The new arrangement will doubtless facilitate the distribution of the Journal, for all student subscribers, except the ladies, will now receive the paper at the Sanctum. The ladies' copies will be distributed from the Levana Room.

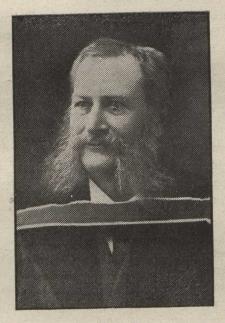
ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the A.M.S. was held on Saturday evening, Dec. 8th, and as there were no amendments to the constitution proposed, there was very little business to be transacted. The retiring Secretary, W. A. Beecroft, gave his report, in which he reviewed the work done during his tenure of office. The report was interesting and showed that the secretary had not been idle, as many important motions had been passed and progress made along all lines. J. M. Simpson then gave the Treasurer's report, but this was a easy matter as he had the financial statement printed in neat form and distributed among the members. This report was encouraging, it shows that the finances of the Society are in a flourishing condition as the balance on hand The reports were received without discussion, but with applause. Mr. W. H. McInnes moved a vote of thanks to the retiring executive for the conscientious and efficient manner in which they had filled their offices and served the Society. The new executive were then installed, and is as follows: President, D. R. Cameron, M.A; 1st Vice-President, C. J. Curtin, B.A; 2nd Vice-President, M. Matheson; Critic, W. J. Woolsey; Secretary, F. Stidwell; Assistant Secretary, W. E. Cook; Treasurer, H. W. McDonnell; Committee,

W. Hale, J. M. McGillivray, J. R. Aiken, A. P. Menzies. The annual meeting then adjourned and was followed by the regular meeting. There was a short discussion regarding the advisability of getting a football coach for next year but no definite steps were taken. Mr. R. M. Stevenson was elected to fill the vacancy on the Journal staff, as editor for Divinity.

The Alma Mater Society, as usual fortunate in the selection of its honorary presidents, has elected to that position for the ensuing year, one who has already held a similar office in the Aesculapian Society,—the Hon. Senator Sullivan, M.D.

Dr. Sullivan is well worthy of upholding the dignity of the Society in the high office for which he has been chosen. One of the first graduates of Queen's and continuously for forty-eight years intimately associated with



Hon. Dr. Sullivan.

her progress, he may be well looked upon as a prominent figure in the history of the University. For over forty years he has been a member of the faculty of Medicine and his present position of Emeritus Professor of Surgery, represents a well-merited reward for ability and scholarship.

Dr. Sullivan will long be remembered in Kingston as having been one of the foremost surgeons of Ontario,—consientious in consultation, shrewd in diagnosis, and of superior skill in his treatment of a case. 'Honor to whom honor is due' has been fittingly illustrated at various times in his career, for not only has his Alma Mater recognized his worth in practical ways, but he has also won the approval of other constituencies. He has received the highest honors within the gift of the Medical profession of this province, having

been in different years a member of the Council, Vice-President and President, of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. He has served his native city in the capacity of Mayor and for a quarter of a century has been a member of the Senate of Canada. Although well advanced in years, Senator Sullivan is still active in mind and body, and it is the hope that he may long live to enjoy the affection and esteem of his fellow members of the Alma Mater Society who are pleased to know that in honoring him they honor themselves.

THE MEDICAL AT HOME.

The medical students merit congratulations upon the pronounced success in every particular, of their annual At-Home, which was held in Grant Hall on the evening of Friday, Dec. 7th. The guests were received at the entrance by the patronesses, Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. W. T. Connell, Mrs. J. C. Connell, and Mrs. Mylks, together with representatives of the Aesculapian Society. The attendance was sufficiently large to set at rest all doubts concerning the financial outcome of the function, yet not so large as to mar the enjoyment of the dancers. The "meds." were present almost en masse, scores of Arts and Science men followed the counsel of that timely clause in the hand-book "Take an occasional evening off; your studies will not suffer and the relaxation will do you good," and an occasional denizen of Divinity Hall could be espied among the guests. The floor was in excellent condition, the cozy sitting-out corners were comfortable and inviting, the refreshments and service combined satisfaction with daintiness, and an evening of thorough enjoyment was the verdict of all. The decorations, although not elaborate, were of such a character as to emphasize the fact that the At-Home was distinctly Medical; one poor lone skeleton contemplated the joys of mundane life, sitting out the entire programme in a spacious arm chair upon the platform. The assembly came to an end at an early morning hour and the guests dispersed to their homes, weary but happy. The Journal congratulates the several committees and all who co-operated in rendering the At-Home a success.

BIBLE CLASS.

Prof. Macnaughton, having returned from the old country, will take charge of the Sunday Morning Bible Class after the Christmas vacation. The first meeting will be held on Sunday, Jan. 6th, at 9.45 in the Church History Room, Divinity Hall. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all.

Ladies.

THE second of the girls' inter-year debates took place on Wednesday, November 28th, when the freshettes and sophomores discussed the subject: Resolved, That a college woman is better fitted for active life than is one who has not had the advantage of a college education. Misses Drum-

mond and Anglin '10, argued for the affirmative, while Misses Marshall and Elliott '09 defended the negative position. As might be expected the junior year was well represented in the audience, and well did their champions describe the advantages of a college education. To many of the seniors whose final year at Queen's is rapidly passing away the high ideals expressed by the speakers for the affirmative recalled some lines from a recent publication:

"Four years ago I used to vow
My hood should be of clearest red;
I find it rather wiser now
To want one mixed with black instead.

The speakers on the negative took Tennyson's and Ruskin's ideal woman as their type, a woman not improved, they claimed, by a college education. During the absence of the judges, the president called for college songs, and since the piano had not yet gotten home from the '07 At Home, without its assistance several choruses were sung to which one member contributed some impromptu verses.

Presently the judges returned and Mrs. Gordon announced that after considerable discussion, and with much difficulty they had decided in favor of the affirmative. She commended the debaters on the splendid manner in which they had conducted the debate, and referred especially to those who

had spoken without using a manuscript.

The convener of the program committee had arranged that on Dec. 12th the famous year '07 should prepare a program. So the seniors assembled in conclave and planned an entertainment that was to shine as a beacon light before the eyes of their successors, and to fill even the post graduates with wonder and admiration. But alas, for the best laid plans! owing to the demands of Y. W. sale, the dramatic club, and a philosophy examination, a majority of the year wished that the program be postponed till after Christmas. Several members objected to this delay, but the vice-president finally decided that the program must either be given at Christmas, or take the form of a "Dramatic Monologue." Thus as our friends at the Ontario Normal College put it, "The fist of Fate had fallen."

The aforesaid Y. W. sale was held in the New Arts reading room on Dec. 8th. Since the sale was an innovation and somewhat of an experiment the society had not provided a large supply of goods. The result was that the early buyers got the banners, the candy, and the pictures, while the others got a cup of tea, and a calendar. Miss Reeve took about sixty orders for extra banners, but even the persuasion of "white money" in the form of payment in advance could not move her to extend the number beyond sixty.

Miss B. "Yes, I find the moral philosophy very difficult, especially this question of causality. For instance, if one of our football men gets a blow on the head, and his head swells, can you say that here the cause and the effect are the same?

Mr. L---g-"That is really not so difficult as it appears, Miss B. A bump rises on his head, you say?"

Miss B.—"Yes."

Mr. L- - g.—"And the blow, was it not a bump?"

IL FAUT QU'UNE PORTE SOIT OUVERTE OU FERMEE.

L'HISTOIRE D'UN SONGE.

Ordinairement les rêves ne sont pas intéressants excepté aux rêveurs euxmêmes. Mais celui-ci est tellement à propos de notre texte que je le raconterai, si seulement pour montrer comment s'agissent les Français dans un songe anglais.

Il y en avait environ une douzaine, assis autour d'une table dans une salle à manger. M. Voltaire y présidait, et les autres étaient des écrivains célébrés de tous les siècles. Corneille et Racine et le mélancolique Molière apparurent mal à l'aise sous les regards froids des modernes, M. Victor Hugo et M. Dumas. Messieurs Daudet et Maupassant et les autres cependant montrèrent plus de complaisance; et Voltaire, avec le savoir-faire de l'homme du monde, s'en servit du meilleur moyen pour intéresser tous. Il se tourna à un grand homme qui s'asseyait près de lui et dit,—

"Veuillez-vous bien nous raconter une fable, M. Lafontaine? Ce serait bien agréable à tout le monde,—n'est-ce pas, messieurs?"

Il y avait un clameur d'applaudissements, et après quelque hésitation, M. Lafontaine commença la fable que voici.

"Le Paysan, le Renard et l'Oic.

Un certain bon vieux paysan,
Travaillant toujours dans son champs,
Oublia malheureusement
D'examiner attentivement
Sa cage à poule, dont par le vent
La porte avait eu entr' ouverte;
Et ainsi vint sa triste perte.

Un renard, rôdant par la nuit,
Ses yeux aigus et vifs tourna
Envers la cage, et clairement vit
Ce qui se passait là.
Il y serra sa petite patte,
Ouvrit la porte, entra en hâte,
Et plein de joie, saisit une oie
Et sortit vite avec sa proie.

Il faut bien, je dis,—fait important et vrai,— Qu'une porte soit ou ouverte ou fermée.

"Tous les hommes sont des enfants, dit M. François-Marie Arouet, en souriant. Nous ne survivons jamais à notre amour des fables, des mensonges;

et plus elles mentent, plus elles sont aimées. Cependant, je demande pardon, mais je ne suis pas d'accord avec la morale. Pour moi, j'aimerais mieux que la porte de l'antichambre du roi, par exemple, ne fût ni ouverte ni fermée. Si elle est entr'ouverte, voyez-vous, il ne faut jamais que l'homme habile soit ignorant de ce qui se passe chez le roi lui-même. Votre Providence, j'observe, travaille toujours pour l'homme qui sait que faire."

Une murmure se fit entendre. Quelques-uns s'indignèrent, et se préparaient à combattre cette hérésie, lorsque M. Chateaubriand parla d'un accent aussi doux et mélancolique que tout le monde se calma insensiblement. "Vous vous trompez, M. Voltaire, dit-il. Le bon Dieu est juste. Loin de ce que l'homme habile est heureux, plus on sait, plus on souffre. Regardez à l'histoire!—"

"D'un point de vue historique, interrompit M. de Toqueville, à qui cette parole fut comme un cri de gurre,—et surtout quand nous considérons l'ancien régime—."

Mais celui qui interrompt peut attendre être interrompu. M. Balzac com-

mença sans componction—

"Voice l'avantage du pouvoir de l'observation exacte et nette. M. Lafontaine et M. Voltaire ont illustré tous les deux, le fait que le monde est à celui qui peut faire usage des yeux et des oreilles. Lorsqu'une porte n'est ni fermée ni onverte, il reste avec l'homme le plus observateur d'en prendre avantage.

"Oui, oui, ajouta M. Zola. Vous et moi nous voyons clairement les choses, et nous enseignons à nos lecteurs la même habitude. Que pensez-vous, M. Descartes? Vous vous tenez silencieux. Est-ce que vous avez dans la tête un

nouveau syllogisme?"

M. Descartes s'inclina avec gravité, et répondit; "Il faut qu'une porte soit ouverte ou fermée, dites-vous; mais une porte qui reste toujours ou ouverte ou fermée est peu utile. Or, il faut qu'une porte s'ouvre de temps en temps. Pendant le temps qu'elle s'ouvre, est-ce qu'elle est ou ouverte ou fermée? Je dis que le proverbe est faux et trompeur."

A' ce moment Alphonse Daudet tira vers lui les regards de tous, en pous-

sant des éclats de rire.

"Puisque nous parlons des portes qui sont ouvertes ou fermées, je me souviens d'un conte touchant Tartarin de Tarascon, qui n'a pas encore apparu. Voulez-vous que je le raconte?"

Tout le monde s'écria joyeusement. Ils connaissaient le bonhomme, et

voulurent entendre quoi que ce soit de lui.

"Et bien! dit-il, je le raconterai aussi brièvement que possible. M. Tartarin était allé à Paris pour acheter de l'appareil nouveau pour le fameux Club Alpin, et puisqu'il avait une soirée à loisir après son travail, il alla chercher le petit Jasques Bergerin, qui était à l'école polytechnique dans la rue St. Xavier. Cette école était fameuse à cause de sa discipline sévère; par exemple, il fallait être chez soi avant dix heures du soir, et, pour le garantir, les portes étaient ainsi construites qu'elles se fermaient mècaniquement à dix heures précises, et

personne ne pouvait les ouvrir jusqu'à six heures du matin. Et bien, M. Tartarin s'amusa beaucoup en racontant aux écoliers ses aventures affreuses en Afrique, et—bref, comme il sortait en hâte par cette porte etraordinaire, elle se ferma brusquement, et attrapa la manche de Tartarin, en rasant le peau du bras. Il s'abattit,—en vaine. Cette porte maudite fut comme un étau. Il ne put déshabiller et se montrer sans habit dans la rue St. Xavier, où passent tant de personnes. Il fallut que notre pauvre héros tarasconnais passât la nuit en restant debout à la porte comme un factionnaire."

Le rire n'était pas encore éteint lorsque M. Victor Hugo, qui avait entendu impatiemment, éclata d'un ton d'ironie et de mépris.—

"Vous êtes tous fous! dit-il impérieusement. Vous savez parfaitement que M. Lafontaine n'a pas voulu dire une porte réelle. Il nous a raconté une fable, et vous en êtes mépris sur le sens des paroles avec intention. Il veut dire qu'il faut être bon ou mal, vous le savez bien. Vous souvenez-vous de Jean Valjean? Il lui fallut choisir s'il devait être diable ou ange. Et c'est ainsi plus ou moins, avec tous. La différence entre le bon et le mal est infinie, et il faut, il faut être l'un ou l'autre." Il s'arreta hors d'haleine.

"Vous avez raison, indubitablement, M. Hugo, dit Voltaire, en haussant les épaules et en souriant ironiquement. Et à propos, avez-vous jamais remarqué combien de proverbes se mèlent de l'idée d'être décidé en sentiment et en action? Vous savez que j'etudie l'anglais depuis quelque temps. Ils disent, 'You can't run with the hare and chase with the hounds,' 'Between two stools you fall to the ground,' et unfin,—ce qui exprime votre sentiment précisement, ajoutat-il à Victor Hugo d'un ton moqueur,—'Ye cannot serve God and Mammon."

A ce moment Racine, qui n'avait pas encore parlé, entra dans la conversation.

"Mais que disent les Grecs? dit-il. Ils aimaient le mésure en toutes choses, et ne considéraient le mi-chemin une signe de pusillanimité, mais de moderation; ariston metron l'appellaient-ils; et les Romains, se calquant sur les Grecs, parlaient de l'auream mediocritatem."

"C'est comme la question de fermeté ou d'opiniâtreté, et d'économie ou d'avarice, répondit Voltaire; il faut etre un juge sage et surtout sans préjugé pour décider quel mot est à appliquer dans un tel et tel cas. Par exemple, un homme peut hésiter longtemps entre deux manières d'agir, et puis apercevant clairement les maux qui se trouvent dans l'un ou l'autre extrème, il peut chercher suivre un mi-chemin. Ses amis le prieront d'atopter un cours plus décidé, en disant, "Il faut qu'une porte soit ouverte ou fermée"; ses ennemis se moqueronat de lui, en suggérant qu'il court avec le lièvre et chasse avec les chiens; et ceux qui l'admirent diront qu'il suit l'auream mediocritatem."

Encore une fois Victor Hugo fronca les sourcils impatiemment. "Que les anciens gardent leur ariston metron, leur auream mediocritatem! s'écria-t-il. Voici peut-être la raison qu'ils ne s'élevaient jamais au-dessus de la médiocrité." Racine et quelques autres voulurent l'interrompre, mais Hugo continua d'un ton haut et impressionable,—"Ils n'ont jamais compris l'infini dans l'âme hu-

maine. Oui, l'âme immortelle est l'infinité même, chaos mystérieux où s'élève graduellement, aux yeux étonnés des anges du ciel, le cosmos de Dieu ou du diable."

Arts.

THE students in Political Science were so fortunate last week as to have Mr. J. A. Macdonald, of the Globe, address them briefly on the subject of the Press. No one can deny that Mr. Macdonald as editor of the Globe is weilding a great influence for truth and right, in Canada. He is indeed a master of his profession and knows whereof he speaks.

He dwelt particularly on the relation of the Press to the party, the public, and the corporation and other commercial concerns. The newspaper is not the organ of the party towards which it leans. The party has as little final influence in the opinions expressed in the newspaper as any private person. No, the great consideration in the policy of a paper is the public. The great question of newspapers in forming opinions on all problems, is, 'does this injure or benefit the public?' The newspaper is a great power in forming opinion. "When you go to parliament, you will think you're it," he said "but you will find you're not so much after all," the public will have considered most things before they come up in parliament, and public opinion will have been formed. The newspaper has increased in importance, just because it does serve the public; and unless it does serve the public honestly and faithfully it cannot be a success, either in moulding public opinion or in a financial way. A newspaper must have the people's confidence. "What is the power behind the Press?" In answer to this question, he spoke of the attempts of corporate or selfish interests, to get control of the press, for their own pur-These are more dangerous things back of the press than any particular But just as governments are learning that moral and clean actions are best policy, and men in business see that in honesty lies ultimate success, so the newspaper has come to see that if it is to succeed it must give itself honestly to the public. What we need to-day are men behind the press who have clear views and strong convictions, and have the courage to proclaim them.

The Political Science Club was favored on Friday, Dec. 7th, by an excellent address by Mr. J. H. Glazebrook, of Toronto, on the subject, "Decline of Enthusiasm," as applied to political aspects. Mr. Glazebrook is an English type of thinker and speaker, and expressed an aristocratic point of view which is rather unfamiliar to us.

He said that there was enthusiasm for personal objects, and also for social objects; it was with the latter that he wished to deal. The highest enthusiasm as shown by history was for three principal objects, love of country, or patriotism, love of liberty, and love of religion. With the decline

of aristocratic power, or as the principal objects of enthusiasm have been gained, there has been a sensible decay in enthusiasm. The highest kind of enthusiasm depends much on the kind of men a country produces. Aristocracy seems to have produced the best men, that is, a few strong personalities full of highest enthusiasm. Democracy wishes to make many such men, the great danger of which is that they will be superficially educated and eccentric. There is no longer any enthusiasm for liberty, once it has been gained. Also, religious and patriotic enthusiasm, has decayed; secularism is making great strides especially among the working classes of England.

We as a nation must produce men, (which production depends on education) who will set up other noble objects of enthusiasm. There seems to be no lack of enthusiasm for wealth and for money. But if the industrial classes are to cope with the problems of our time, they must preach another gospel. We must have men who are nobly enthusiastic for the highest pursuits of life; men who not only will have these ideals, but will absorb themselves in people and affairs around them and thus make these ideals live.

The Alma Mater elections are over, and although they were very interesting and exciting at the time, yet no one is sorry they are past. Like everything else, the elections this year had lessons to teach. Much there is to be done to make them perfect, but there are two improvements which may well be made in subsequent years.

The first improvement to which we refer is in regard to 'plumping.' This is indeed a thing to be frowned down. Those who counted the ballots at this last election will tell you how numerous were "plumped ballots." Now like Kant, let us universalize this act. Suppose, plumping became the custom; if each faculty, and each year voted each for its own candidate, the result would be that the candidate elect, would not be representative of the students of the Alma Mater, but of those cliques which happened to be most numerous. To avoid this another year, we would suggest that it be made law, that any ballot plumped for any particular committee men, should be ignored, and counted void, in so far as the vote for committee men is concerned.

The other point worthy of notice as it concerns a very important section of the student body, viz. Miss Levana. The ladies have been the object of what seemed to us to be rather rude remarks, since the election results came out. Even our local paper contained an elaborate account of the "antagonistic feeling shown by 'Miss Levana'" toward certain candidates in the election. Such sentiments even if they are true, (but indeed we think they were very unfair) should not be expressed so loudly and publicly. It would be well indeed if the ladies' poll were no longer separate, so that there would be no opportunity given for such reflections. The necessity for a separate ladies' poll no longer exists. The roughness, and smoky unwholesomeness, of the election booths when in the City Hall, have wholly disappeared. For this reason, we see no great objection, to allow ladies to vote at men's polls, so that there could be no assurance for such after strife, as took place this year.

Another suggestion has come to us that it would be far wiser to do away with much of the unnecessary expense of elections, by all faculties agreeing to hire no cabs. The money used for this purpose could much better be applied to many important schemes in connection with this University which are now in need of financial support.

It is interesting to note the position of President Eliot of Harvard University with reference to the different branches of college sports. He said the other day, "to discontinue foot-ball, basket-ball, and hockey at Harvard would do no harm. Basket-ball is very objectionable, it is too rough, and there are too many chances for cheating. The rules have been stretched so that they spoil the game." If Queen's should take the President's advice, tennis would become very popular indeed, for that is the only game that would be left to us. Although we think that the games referred to by President Eliot are often abused, that is no reason for dropping them entirely. As long as these games remain as clean and good as they are at Queen's, there will be no occasion to discontinue them.

The '07 Year-book begins to look like a reality, nearly all the members of the year are quite enthusiastic about it, and all wish to make the Year-book a success. The committee has been hard at work, and although preliminary steps are necessarily slow, yet they have gone fairly on the way. The book will be modelled after the Torontonensis of 1906, and those who desire to get an idea of what the '07 book will be like, may examine the Torontonensis at any time in the Library.

A very interesting and instructive program has been prepared this year by the Philosophical Society. On Monday, Nov. 26th, Mr. L. M. McDougall gave a deep and masterly presentation of the study of 'Personality.' Although it was masterly it was not so comprehensible to the most of us as it might have been. We quite agree with the critic, when he said, that much detail should be left out in the studies of the Society, so that they may be of greater interest and benefit to all.

Mr. Rintoul, '07, was appointed delegate to Victoria and Knox Colleges. As the function of the latter was on the evening succeeding that of the former, Mr. Rintoul had the pleasure of representing Queen's at both.

Medicine.

PASTEUR, HIS LIFE AND WORK.

THE annual lecture of the Medical Faculty was delivered by Dr. W. T. Connell on Dec. 5th, in Convocation Hall. A crowded house greeted the professor to hear the interesting topic, "Pasteur, His Life and Work." The subject was illustrated by lantern slides thrown on the screen by T. Little. Below is a brief summary of the address.

Louis Pasteur was born in France in 1822. His father was a tanner by trade and an old soldier of the Empire. The father believed in education, so gave Louis a liberal course. Louis passed through the primary schools without showing any exceptional ability. He was slow, but careful, and never affirmed anything that he was not sure of and could not substantiate. At the age of sixteen he went to Paris but in a short time returned homesick. He was again sent to a neighboring university, where he could be able at least to see his father occasionally. Here his teachers awakened in him a taste for Science and in two years he had secured his bachelor's letters, (corresponding to about two years of our present day arts course). He stood only fair, but careful, concentrated work caused him to be retained there and to continue his work. Up to the age of twenty he was preparing for the normal school, but after passing his entrance he did not at once proceed, as he only stood fifteenth out of twenty-two on the list of candidates. He wished to take a better stand and spent another year in preparation, this time ranking fourth out of twenty-three competitors. This instance alone is an indication of the characteristic perseverance and carefulness of Pasteur. He became particularly interested in chemistry, physics, and mineralogy, but did not neglect the other sciences.

The existence of two tartaric acids, alike in all details except in the action of prolonged light upon them, was a phenomenon, and on this he worked for his thesis. His discoveries in this field were not only the first to make his name famous, but they opened up a vast field of scientific investigation, the importance of which cannot be over-estimated. Continuing his researches, fermentation changes next occupied his spare moments. It might be noted that up to this time the biological theory of fermentation was not recognized, but rather, that of spontaneous generation. During the interval he received his Doctor of Science degree in 1847, and in 1854, was appointed professor in Strasburg University, later marrying the daughter of the president of the faculty. He was next promoted to the position of dean and head of the scientific school at Lisle.

Pasteur's clearness of mind and acute observations were qualities, which soon marked him out. In discussions he was equally strong but always fair. He wanted proof for everything, however, and on one occasion the only reply to a critic was, "you have said much but proved nothing." His example set Lister, to whom surgeons owe so much, along scientific lines. Lister always attributed to Pasteur the line of thought, which, followed out, lead to his success.

In 1857 Pasteur was made dean of the Paris scientific studies in the normal schools. In 1865 he entered upon the study of the silk worm disease for the purpose of combating the parasite. His success earned for him the gratitude of all those in the silk industry. He was now made a member of the Legion of Honor and voted an annuity of 12,000 francs by the French government. The only degree in medicine he ever received, came as a recognition from Germany; but he returned this at the Franco-German war.

At the request of the French government he took up the study of anthrax. The rods in blood were already known but had not been connected with the disease. Pasteur confirmed this connection and worked out the life history of the bacillus. Prophylaxis looked hopeless, but by a fortunate chance he discovered a vaccine for chicken cholera, while at work in his laboratory, and the idea at once struck him, why could not one be prepared for anthrax and other diseases as well. He was successful and to-day vaccine is used in all countries where anthrax exists, including Canada. This discovery was one of chance, but as Pasteur himself put it, "chance only favors the mind which is prepared." The government now increased his annuity to 25,000 francs.

Rabies next attracted the attention of Pasteur, at first his efforts were failures but later he was successful, and eventually immunized animals. He applied his serum on a boy badly bitten by a dog, with the result that hydrophobia did not develop. His second patient, who had been bitten by a mad dog proved his success equally well. This was the starting point of the investigation of many of the infectious diseases and to Pasteur rightly belongs the title of "Father of Immunity."

An institute for the treatment of rabies and infectious diseases was soon opened by international subscription. Pasteur was now sixty-six years of age, and this was his one regret. He knew, however, that he was building for the future and as a result of his work, bacterial research laboratories have been established the world over. When seventy years of age his jubilee was celebrated, Lister being the British representative. Pasteur was not, however, fated to live to see the more recent results grow out of his work. He passed away September 25th, 1895, at the age of seventy-three. His work will last as long as the history of medicine, and his life will always prove a source of inspiration to any student possessing the true scientific spirit.

We hope to see the Doctor's address in full in the MEDICAL or QUEEN'S QUARTERLY.

Heard in the waiting room at the General Hospital. Collector for the farewell present to Marty Walsh, explaining,—"and we expect to get something from the Athletic Committee through McInnis." (voice from the rear)—"You will have to give him an anaesthetic first."

The Dean on behalf of the faculty has given each final year man a copy of "Principles of Medical Ethics." The booklet contains the best to be found in many works of Ethics and is presented by the Faculty of Medicine to its graduates as a proper guide in their relations to their patients, to the public, and to each other. The code is concise and full of suggestions for the young doctor. In the life of every practitioner come critical times when a knowledge of what is the right and proper way of acting will be very acceptable. We understand that copies are to be sent to each graduate as far as their

addresses are known. In this act of the faculty, we again recognize a staff ever ready to further the interests of the students, and to help them in their difficulties.

Science.

A NEW SCHOLARSHIP.

M. J. McDonald Mowat, Mayor of Kingston, offers each session a prize of \$50.00 to the student of the School of Mining who passes all the classes of the second year and makes the highest aggregate of marks in Sr. Chemistry, Mathematics II., and Physics II. The scholarship will be awarded for the first time next April.

This is a very timely donation, and one much appreciated. Scholarships are not numerous in the Science Faculty—the only others at present are the Chancellor's scholarship of \$70.00 to the student taking the best examination in the first year; and two of \$100.00 each for Mining students, known as the Bruce Carruther's scholarships. The Engineering Society has supplemented these by offering two prizes of \$15 and \$10 to members presenting the best papers on scientific subjects, provided that five papers are read before the Society in one session.

Outside of these few prizes, there is little incentive way of recognition to the student who excels in scholarship. It is indeed some satisfaction to find your name well up in the lists of examination results. However, the graduate has nothing to show that he took such a stand. The man who takes a high place in his examinations gets his degree: so does the student who gets through with a bare pass. To amend this state of affairs it would only be necessary to grant a degree with Honours.

There is another reason why such a course should be adopted. Many students and graduates join the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers. This body has four branches, general, electrical, mechanical, and mining, so as to include engineers of all classes. On section in the By-Laws of the Society states, "Every candidate for election as full member must have been engaged in some branch of engineering for at least ten years, which term may include instruction in a recognised school of engineering. This term will be reduced to eight years in the case of any candidate who has graduated with Honours in his engineering course." This fact alone should be enough to clinch the argument.

Prof. Brock to Geology field class (referring to magnetic declination at Barriefield)—"What is the local attraction here?"

McK-y.-"Two girls in the house across the road."

A. G. Fleming, '07, chemist for the Western Canada Cement Co. at Eshaw, Alta., was in town for the A.M.S. elections. Alex. is much missed this year, particularly around the chemical laboratories.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

A most enthusiastic meeting of the Society was held Friday, Dec. 7th. The dinner committee reported progress, informing the Society of arrangements made for the use of Grant Hall for the 17th inst. A most successful function is anticipated. Some of the best engineers it is possible to secure have been invited to give after dinner speeches, and a good musical program is being arranged.

Many students do not realize the importance of the dinner. They regard it simply for its ability to satisfy the physical wants of the inner man. There are, however, great advantages that few appreciate. Our School of Mining is a young institution, and we desire to bring it to the attention of prominent engineers throughout our country. This can be accomplished by having them present as guests of honor at our annual dinner. They see our buildings and equipment, learn of the work that is being done, and meet some of the men that the institution is graduating year by year. At no time are men so approachable as at a social function of this kind. Efforts are made to secure such professional men as are likely to employ graduates and students. Do we realize the advantage of a good professional connection? It's importance is as good in the engineering line as any other.

At this same meeting it was suggested that half the dinner fee be collected by the Registrar in the fall along with the engineering society fee. If this is done the dinner's influence will be extended, and the problem of financing it much simplified. Professors A. K. Kirkpatrick, McPhail and Gwillim attended the meeting, and addressed the Society. They pointed out the advantages to be derived from membership in the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers; also from the proposed extension of our Society to include all graduates and Alumni. A committee of the Engineering Society was appointed to draft a circular letter to be sent to graduates and alumni as the initial step in the undertaking.

The JOURNAL is expected to reflect the life and thought of the student body. In doing so, suggestion pointing out possible improvements are quite in order, and doubtless will be received by the faculty in the spirit that prompted their expression. For opinion thus voiced, greater consideration may be expected than is shown the valedictorian, whose prerogative is to criticise.

During the past two or three years new subjects have been added and the course generally improved so that now the aspirant to a degree in Civil Engineering has as heavy work on the student taking any other branch, despite Miss King's reflection to the contrary in Queen's College Calendar for 1907. Perhaps there is some truth in the last few lines of the verses to which allusion is made. We take the liberty of quoting them here.

"It's important—do not doubt it,
To be sure, while you're about it,
You're a civil—yes, a civil—engineer."

This year there has been added to the course in Civil Engineering, the subject of Mineralogy (an introductory course) in the 2nd year; Quantitative Analysis in the 3rd year; and a special course in Geology for 4th year students. Lectures by Mr. M. B. Baker in the last mentioned subject will commence after the vacation. The course includes the study of rocks with reference to their uses as materials of construction, their workability, and adaptability for particular purposes. The lectures will also have some reference to the physiography and drainage of the country.

J. R. Ak-n- at the last meeting of the Engineering Society—"If the dinner is a good thing to have, there will have to be a change in our constitution."

Market day (stranger outside the boarding house, calling after a farmer) "Hey, there. Wake up, Rusty!"

Tr-e-m-n. (jumping to the window) "Who wants me?"

Prof. Brock (marking attendance)

"McKay"—no response.

"Kidd" (Mc-y)—"Present."

Arts freshman (after listening to Wo-ls-y's oration before the Arts Society during the election campaign)—"That Frenchman made quite a hit, didn't he?"

We are pleased to see back in our ranks two '07 men—G. H. Herriott and R. McCulloch—both Manitoba stalwarts.

ELECTION ECHOES.

This year Science had five candidates in the field for offices in the Alma Mater Society, and all were elected. This is a record we can hardly expect to equal again, and a representation out of all proportion to our numerical strength. The personnel of the A.M.S. executive now stands Science 5, Arts 4, Medicine 3 including the Honorary President.

It is admitted that the vote was pretty much straight faculty, and it is a question whether the best interests of the Alma Mater Society are furthered by such voting. There are always a few, worthy of all praise, who vote for the man and not for the faculty. Our fight is not a political one with great issues at stake. There is therefore no excuse for intolerant faculty bias. Aside from this, Science deserved victory. Every freshman turned out to vote, and the other years were not much behind. That the committee in charge worked systematically and well is evidenced by the result.

Divinity.

A THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

OME years ago, an article appeared in the Journal speaking of the advantages of having a Theological Society established. We do not know whether this suggestion was ever seriously considered by members of the Hall, or like so many other things appearing in the Journal, was immediately forgotten. However, we venture to again advocate the merits of such a society.

All divinity students have many problems of interest to discuss, which are continually increasing in members in these days of free bibical criticism. In our class lectures, these are systematically dealt with by our professors. But it seems that the aim of the divinity student should not be to absorb a number of lectures, but rather to learn to investigate problems for himself. Might we not be stimulated in this work of investigation if we had some meeting in which we might discuss such questions of interest among ourselves. The Group Bible Class is perhaps a means towards this end. Yet it does not fully meet the demands of the student in divinity. In one, at least, of these classes it has been found that the discussion has led to questions which it would take a great deal of careful study to answer,-more study than the members of the class are able to give. More definite conclusions in regard to many of these interesting questions might be reached in a meeting where one member at least had studied carefully some subject and gave us the results for discussion. This is found to be profitable in regard to questions of Philosophy and Political Science. Surely Theology has questions of equal importance and interest.

It is objected that we have not the time to spend in preparing papers. This is a valid objection. We have plenty of work to do; but perhaps some professor might consider a paper which showed careful investigation of a subject as equivalent to some class exercise?

Prof. Macnaughton will, we expect, be back before this number of the Journal appears. We are expressing the sentiments of every member of the Hall, when we say that we have missed him this term. This is the third year that Professor Macnaughton has been lecturing in Divinity Hall. During those three years he has deeply influenced the life and thought of almost every student. All who will leave college, must feel that they will have a truer message because they have listened to him. We are proud that Prof. Macnaughton has represented Queen's in the old land. We believe that he is the first Canadian to be honored with the Croall lectureship.

The annual report of the Missionary Association has just appeared. This shows that \$992 has to be raised this session. The Association is preparing to give a series of illustrated lectures at different places in order to increase both interest and subscriptions.

Heard in a city church.—Mr. Kelso will lecture on the friendless and neglected children in Queen's University.

Divinity is again without a representative on the Alma Mater Society executive. This time it is not we think because "we trusted to prayers." Our organization was as good as it was possible for a small faculty to have. It seems that the small faculty is out of the race.

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

I T would be rash to try to say yet, what sort of a hockey team Queen's will have this winter. Of our last year's first team only three men are still here and very few of the second team. But things always brighten up when the time actually comes and no doubt we will give Varsity and McGill a good struggle and, when we get through with them, the Wanderers. The rink is now ready for use and with the time still left before Xmas, together with the practice got from the trips during the holidays, the boys should be in pretty good shape by January.

The annual meeting of the Hockey Club was held on Oct. 29th. No captain was chosen for the first team but the other officers were elected. Hon. Pres., Prof. W. T. Connell; Pres., M. B. Baker; Vice-Pres., G. T. Richardson; Sec.-Treas, R. M. Mills; Asst. Sec.-Treas., F. A. Brewster; Capt. II. team, E. L. Pennock.

RUGBY.

The annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club was held on Tuesday, Dec. 4th with Mr. F. J. Donovan in the chair. Among other matters the old question of securing a coach was discussed and Mr. D. R. Cameron was urged to retain the office of Sec.-Treasurer, but declined. The following officers were elected for the coming year:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Nicol; Pres., W. D. Kennedy; Vice-Pres., A. B. Turner; Sec.-Treas., J. C. Byers; Asst. Sec.-Treas., T. A. McGinnis; Capt. I. Team, K. F. Williams; Capt. II. Team, E. L. Pennock.

What is the reason that the inter-faculty football matches have not been played? No one outside the rugby executive seems to know and that august body has not condescended to make any explanation. If it is impossible to have the matches played or if it is considered inadvisable, why did the Alma Mater accept Dr. Lavelle's cup last year? Perhaps the members of the first and second teams don't want to play, nor would it be surprising if they thought that they had had enough after playing the whole season through. But why not bring the matches on earlier? It is ridiculous to wait until snow comes

and then propose inter-faculty matches; they should be worked in somehow earlier in the season. To have a match every Monday would interfere very little with the regular practice, as very few fellows turn out on Monday as it is. Or if the regular players don't want to play more games than those of the intercollegiate series, why not bring on the inter-faculty games any time and allow only men to play who have not played on the first or second teams? The chief want in football just now is men. But if there are no matches outside the intercollegiate series the men will not be brought out. Dr. Lavelle's idea was considered good last year and the rugby executive should carry it out or make some explanation.

On Thursday, Dec. 6th quite a crowd gathered to send off one of our old stalwards, Martie Walsh. For four years Martie played with Queen's and it was hoped that he would be back again this year. But that was not to be. He has gone to the Soo and left intercollegiate sport forever. Everyone was sorry to see him go, but we don't think that anyone was sorrier than Martie himself. As a testimony of warm friendship, he was presented with a fur-lined coat and farewell speech. Which he liked best would be hard to say.

Among lately broken records should be chronicled Harold Gibson's magnificent rush to the fire on Barrie Street and heroic efforts to extinguish the flames. The exact time in which the ground was covered was not caught, but those who saw the event described it as "immense." Mr. Gibson's natural modesty prevented this being noticed in the daily papers.

BASKET-BALL.

The greatest of indoor games has received a new impetus at Queen's through the construction of the gymnasium. Formerly it was played in the city Y.M.C.A. gym. where the floor space was very small and consequently our teams were handicapped when playing on larger floors away from the city. But now we have one of the largest floors in Canada, 75 by 44 ft., and there is no reason why basketball should not be a great success this year and in the future. There will be a series of inter-year games for the college champion-ship and there are some chances of an intercollegiate league being formed; at any rate there will be home and home games with McGill. The practices so far have been well attended, especially those of the freshmen and sophomores. Everyone who wants to play the game is requested to turn out and all will be given a chance.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

The Gymnasium Fund stood as follows on December 8th:—Previously acknowledged, \$4,703.37, D. A. McGregor, \$5.00; L. M. McDougall, \$10.00; S. J. Schofield, \$1.00; W. S. Cram, \$5.00; W. J. Weir, \$5.00 D. E. Foster,

\$5.00; W. W. Kennedy, \$5.00; W. E. Jenkins, \$5.00; R. Potter, \$10.00; H. Peppard, \$5.00; G. H. Herriott, \$5.00; A. M. Squire, \$5.00; J. Schillabber, \$5.00; Prof. Shortt, \$25.00; Prof. S. F. Kirkpatrick, \$20.00; Prof. W. C. Baker, \$10.00; A. G. Penman, \$10.00; G. M. Millan, \$5.00; Miss A. Chown, \$5.00. Total 4,849.37. Subscriptions should be sent to W. H. MacInnes, Secretary Athletic Committee.

Exchanges.

E are pleased to note the arrival of "The Presbyterian College Journal," a monthly edited by the Literary Society of the Presbyterian College, Montreal. The Journal impresses us as being both attractive and well written. Among other splendid articles in number one, we find the paper which Rev. R. E. Welch read at Queen's Alumni Conference, on the subject of, "A New Perspective in Christian Apologetics."

We laughed loud and long at "The Artist's Revenge" in Ladies' column of "The Varsity."

"Queen's University Journal, neat and unpretentious, demands more than passing attention. The general excellence of its reading matter cannot be questioned; but we fear, friend, that you are falling into bad habits. Substitute a few morsels of fiction, and a few contributions of verse for some of your articles on college happenings, which we venture are "chestnuts" to Queen's students, and certainly do not interest outsiders."—The Zaverian.

Note—The above criticism of our Journal has been made by a number of our exchanges. We feel that we are weak in fiction and verse, and would gladly welcome a few more student contributions, particularly of verse; but our ambition is not to excel in these things, but rather to publish a Journal pre-eminently of university thought and spirit.

The "Canadian Mining Review" gives a detailed statement of the shipment of ore to the smelters from the mines in the Cobalt and Haileybury Districts, during the month of October. The aggregate of the ore shipped was 1,120 tons.

The same issue of the Mining Review contains an interesting and instructive article on "Mining Laws," from the pen of Dr. W. Goodwin.

Prof. of Sociology—"What is the most confining work which a man is called upon to do?"

Student-"Prison labor."

We are pleased to welcome to our table, "The Oahuan," a spicy, little monthly, published by the students of Oahu College, Honolulu, T.H.

Prof. of Clinics—"Well, Mr. A—, what do you make of this—votary of Bacchus?"

Sr. Med.—"Were you much intoxicated last night?"—No answer. Can you remember whether you were injured in a fight or in a fall?"—No reply.

Doctor—"Come my man! why don't you answer the gentleman's questions?"

Patient (surprised)—"Me? I thought he was talking to you."—The Student.

SOCIALISM.

In ecstacy the sun pours forth its gold,
And sends each ray upon an errand blest;
Fresh beams within their bosoms graces hold,
Which carry with them peace and joy and rest.
Nor does it cease its noble work,
Day in, day out, it rains its gifts on all,
Where bright joy reigns, or sorrow's dark clouds lurk,
On good and bad its benediction fall.

As suns, so we, kind words our golden rays,
Our deeds should burn with cheerfulness and love;
To cheer sad hearts and light to men God's ways,
Is our grand work assigned us from above.
'Tis better far to give than to retain;
It costs not much and manifold the gain.

G. I. F. in Notre Dame Scholastic.

The following verses, which we clip from the "Buff and Blue," strike us as being sublimely ridiculous, and hence worthy of repetition:

"I sometimes think I'd rather crow And be a rooster, than to roost And be a crow. But —I dunno.

"A rooster, he can roost also,
Which don't seem fair when crows can't crow,
Which may help some. Still, I dunno.

"Crows should be glad of one thing though, Nobody thinks of eating crow, While roosters, they are good enough For anyone, unless they're tough.

"There's lots of tough, old roosters, though,
And, anyway, a crow can't crow,
So, maybe, roosters stand more show;
It looks that way. But I dunno."

We are endebted to "McMaster University Monthly" for the following effusion on the much-abused freshman:—

"I come from the haunts of the hog and hen;
I make a sudden sally,
To grasp with glee my fountain pen
And round professors rally.

I've left behind me Liza J.,
Who's nearly broken hearted;
I've left behind me fields of hay,
But hay seeds with me carted.

I've chattered through the country schools, And through the town's "High" ways, But now I feel a trifle cool 'Mid learned wisdom's haze.

And if I have a verdant hue
"Tis but from fields of clover,
For underneath my Christie new
Some sparks of learning hover.

J. D. C.

Here is a similar one from "The Outlook." The McGill inter-year football trophy was carried off by the freshmen, and their victory was thus commended upon by the sore, sophomore class.

The freshmen have won,
So the fact remains,—
They have the beef;
We have the brains.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB.

While the Dramatic Club will be instrumental in bringing at least three Shakespearean presentations to the city this winter, its own work for this session is over; and never before in its history have such ambitious efforts met so full a measure of success, nor one better deserved. Since the decision was made as to what the session's work would be, unremitting effort and care have been given to every detail of interpretation. The play chosen was As You Like It, one of Shakespeare's most beautiful comedies, and, with the exception of a few expurgations, it was given in full. The frequent rehearsals have been characterized by conscientious and painstaking endeavor, on the part both of the critics and the players, to thoroughly understand the significance of the several rôles and to work them together into their place in the unity of action. That the efforts were not in vain is attested by the quality of the presentation in the Opera House on Dec. 12th.

On the previous evening, a performance was given before the nurses and patients of Rockwood Hospital, in O'Reilly Hall, and after the play, a little supper was served the actors.

We cannot here make mention of all the performers, but will speak only of those who took the most difficult parts. In the two leading rôles, Mr. Robson Black and Miss Ada F. Chown, as Orlando and Rosalind respectively, assured the success of the play. It is fitting that we here express the feelings of gratitude and obligation which the Club owes Mr. Black. The character of the play was due in a very large measure to his thorough drill, his interest and enthusiasm. While Miss Saunders and several of the professors have acted as critics and materially aided in interpretation, yet we feel that they would join us in saying that Mr. Black has been the life and genius of the session's effort. As might easily be seen, he has considerable experience in stage work, and his part, often a difficult one, as for instance where he must stand and listen, almost inactive, to Rosalind's quips and sallies, was excellently done. Miss Chown was a charming Rosalind, and in the third act particularly rose to a level of ease, naturalness, and mastery of her part which she never afterwards lost, and which surpassed, we think, anything she has yet done.

Touchstone was interpreted by Mr. Skene, whose very entry on the scene showed a natural talent for rendering a part of this kind. His singing of the old English lyrics in the play was also excellent. For some reason or other, however, Mr. Skene's representation seemed to be less vigorous towards the end than it was at the beginning. Miss Drummond, both in make-up and action, was a perfect Audrey, and had studied her part from the point of view of by-play and action thoroughly. Mr. Jordan also, though he had much less to do as Audrey's rustic lover, William,-little more, indeed, than to grin and chuckle like a rustic fellow,—did that admirably. His make-up also wanted nothing. Miss Marshall in her figure and movement has some of the qualities necessary for the important part of Celia, and had evidently studied the letter of her part conscientiously, but her rendering was somewhat defective on the side of action. Mr. McSwain's Le Beau had all the merit of grace and naturalness and a touch of that old-fashioned ceremoniousness in manner and movement which the part required. Mr. Crerar as Jaques had a fine vibrant quality in his voice which might have been made more of by good elocution.

We think that on the whole, the character of the performance merited the liberal patronage accorded it both by students and citizens. The expenses in connection with the production have of necessity been heavy, but they have been fully met and a very creditable surplus still remains.

Alumnį.

O. M. Montgomery and Ramsay Gage, both '05 Science graduates, have left their apprenticeship courses with the Westinghouse Co., Pittsburg, Pa., to accept more lucrative positions. The first mentioned becomes electrical

engineer for the Pittsburg Reduction Co., manufacturers of aluminium cable, at present erecting another plant in the vicinity of Pittsburg. Mr. Gage has accepted a similar position with a railway company in Chicago.

We wish to congratulate Mr. W. Malcolm, M.A. '06 on his appointment as Assistant Science Master in the Hamilton Collegiate Institute. Mr. Malcolm had a particularly successful college career, carrying off the medals in

Mr. D. D. Calvin, B.A., '02 and his bride née Miss Eleanor Malloch, B.A., '05, of Hamilton, are at present residing in Kingston.

The engagement is announced of:-

Miss Alma E. Mundell, B.A., '02 to Dr. G. H. Cliff of Mortlach, N.W.T. Miss Mundell will leave shortly for the West.

Miss E. L. Richardson to Dr. H. A. Bowes of Kingston. Dr. Bowes graduated here in Medicine winning a gold medal.

Miss Annie E. Paterson, only daughter of the Hon. William and Mrs. Paterson of Ottawa to Dr. Morley Branscombe, B.A., '03, M.D., '04, of Picton, Ont. Dr. Branscombe was captain of Queen's first Rugby team in 1903.

Miss Rida Scott of Newcastle, to Mr. N. H. Black, M.A., '05, Inspector of schools in Saskatchewan. The wedding will take place early in January.

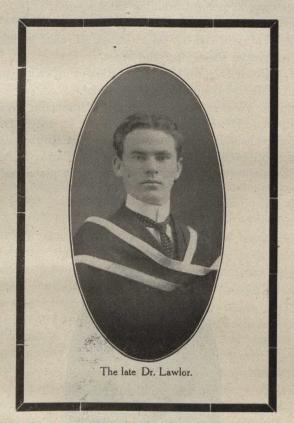


D. R. Cameron President Alma Mater Society.

OBITUARIES.

DR. C. A. LAWLOR.

It is with great regret that we record the death of one of our recent graduates, Dr. Charles Augustin Lawlor, of Kingston, who received his degree from Queen's Medical College last spring. He was the son of Mr. James Lawlor, of this city, and was born here 21 years ago. After a successful course in the public schools and Regiopolis College, Kingston, he entered Queen's, as a student in Medicine in 1902, and graduated with the class of



'06. Dr. Lawlor was taken ill about three months ago and, after a lingering illness, passed away in the Hotel Dieu, on Friday, Nov. 30th at 8.30 p.m. The funeral took place on the following Monday morning at 9.30 at St. Mary's Cathedral and was largely attended by students and other friends, to whom his early death was a great grief. His Alma Mater extends deepest sympathies to his bereaved parents and brothers.

DR. J. NEISH.

Another medical graduate who has been called to his long rest, is James Neish, M.D., '65. His sudden and unexpected death at Balaclava, Jamaica, where he had been practising his profession, was a sad blow to his relations and friends. Dr. Neish was formerly a resident of Kingston.

Book Reviews.

THE SAINT.

By Antonio Fogazzaro. (The Copp. Clark Company, Limited).

HIS book is a translation of Il Santo, the latest work of the distinguished Italian novelist. The introduction tells us that "Senator Fogazzaro, in The Saint, has confirmed the impression of his five-and-twenty years' career as a novelist, and, thanks to the extraordinary power and pertinence of this crowning work, he has suddenly become an international celebrity. Censors of the Index have assured the widest circulation of this book, by condemning it as heretical, &c." Leaving on one side, for the present, we may say that this statement is not mere extravagant advertisement; long ago Antonio Fogazzaro's position as a story writer was quite established in his own country and well known in other lands. In a literary review by two competent critics which appears in Cosmopolis, Feb. 1897, we read. "The well merited novelistic triumph of the past year belongs to Antonio Fogazzaro with his Piccolo Mondo Antico, a book that treats of the struggles, the pettiness, the nobility of the little world centred in Val Solda, an offshoot of Lake Lugano, during that mighty year in Italy's modern history, 1859, and the years immediately preceding it, years of hope, of preparation for the future unity of the land. The principal and accessory characters are drawn with strong outlines, with means that appear simple but which hide truest art. This Piccolo Mondo Antico may be considered in itself to synthesise the whole soul of the north of Italy, a soul very diverse from that of the south, and better merits translation into English than the weakest and earliest of the same writer's books, Malom Bora." In Dec., 1896, Lady Blennerhassett, writing in Germany on Das Litterarische Italien, and speaking of the world depicted in the same novel said: "But the book which relates its destiny will never be out of date because its real contents are a drama of the soul most intense, appealing and noble in its character." (Cosmopolis, p. 858). Hence we see that our author comes before us with credentials of the highest kind, and the impression made upon us by the reading of The Saint is that while it handles a specially difficult and delicate subject it is worthy of even this great reputation.

The book has a theological interest in so far as it is claimed for it that it represents a new and important phase of the religious life of Italy. That side of the question can merely be mentioned in such brief review as is possible in these pages; neither does it come within our province to consider the policy of the Roman congregation in condemning this particular book; as we are not bound by the decisions of that body, we are not specially curious as to the exact reasons for their action; it is probable that the whole atmosphere of the story is regarded as dangerous; as for the book being, as stated in the introduction, "the storm centre of the world's religious and literary debate," we may say that in the English-speaking world such statements do not make

our pulse beat any quicker, since the days of *Robert Elsmere* down to that wretched production *When it was Dark* we have had so many "storm centres" of that kind that we are not easily excited in that direction; the long procession of "Christians," "Master Christians," and imaginary saints of various kinds has left us weary of the so-called tendency novels. We were glad then, after plunging into this story, to find that it was fresh, living, wholesome, a piece of literature, a work of art.

There is a certain unity and simplicity in the story; it all circles around *Benedetto*, his career and destiny; he dominates the scene even when he is not actually on the stage; the narrative is not burdened with over much detail, but the minor characters are clearly drawn. There is the thread of a strange love story running through the book, and so far as the woman is concerned, it is very passionate and persistent; but for the man whose religious career is the main theme of the novel, it belongs to the past which he has forsaken and with the ghost of which he has, at times, to struggle. On the other hand, religion so far as it touches her is mainly an influence from his life which has now moved into a world where she cannot follow and into an atmosphere which she cannot breathe.

A word or two then about the minor characters. Here we have the new Abbot, a man quite competent to keep a well ordered institution in quiet working order but obviously unfit to cope with irregular saintliness and erratic genius. "The Abbot, Padre Omobno Rarasio of Bergamo was waiting for him in a small room dimly lighted by a poor little petroleum lamp. The little room, in its severe ecclesiastical simplicity, held nothing of interest, save a canvas by Marone, the fine portrait of a man, two small panels of angels' heads in the style of Fuini, and a grand piano, loaded with music. passionately fond of pictures, music and snuff, dedicated to Mozart and Hadyn a great part of the scant leisure he enjoyed after the performance of his duties as priest and ruler. He was intelligent, somewhat eccentric, and possessed of a certain amount of literary, philosophical and religious learning, which, however, stopped short with the year 1850, he having a profound contempt for all learning subsequent to that date. Short and grey-haired, he had a clever face, a certain curtness of manner and his rough familiarity astonished the monks, accustomed to the exquisitely refined manners of his predecessor, a Roman of noble birth. He had come from Parma, and had assumed his duties only three days before." This man is bound to dismiss the Saint as an irritating enigma. He is now ruling and over-ruling Dom Clemente, the cultured pure-souled, broad-minded monk who combines unswerving loyalty to superiors with a large catholicity of feeling. Is not this a fine picture of such a monk:—

"Instead of going towards his cell he turned into the second cloister to look at the ridge of the Colle Lungo, where, perhaps, Benedetto was praying. Some stars were shining above the rocky, grey ridge, speckled with black, and their dim light revealed the square of the cloister, the scattered shrubs, the mighty tower of Abate Umberto, the arcades, the old wells, which had stood

for nine centuries, and the double row of little stone friars ascending in processions upon the arch of the great gate where Dom Clemente stood, lost in contemplation. The cloister and the tower stood out majestic and strong against the darkness. Was it indeed true that they were dying? In the starlight the monastery appeared more alive then in the sunlight, aggrandized by its mystic religious communing with the stars. It was alive, it was big with spiritual currents, all confused in one single being, like the differently hewn and sculptured stones, which united, formed its body; like different thoughts and sentiments in a human conscience. The ancient stones, blended with souls which loved had mingled with them, in holy longings and holy sorrows, with groans and prayers, glowed with something mysterious which penetrated his subconsciousness," &c. "No wonder that in such a mood he felt something akin to remorse for the thoughts he had harboured in the church about the decrepitude of the monastery, thoughts which had sprung from his own personal judgment, pleasing to his self-esteem, and therefore tainted by that arrogance of the spirit which his beloved mystics had taught him to discern and abhor." Now this comparatively calm soul finds peace again in submission, but for the moment he had harboured such thoughts as the following: "He felt that everything in the ancient monastery was dying, save Christ in the tabernacle. As the germ-cell of ecclesiastical organism, the centre from which Christian warmth irradiates upon the world, the monastery was becoming ossified by the action of inexorable age. Within its walls noble fires of faith and piety, enclosed—like the flames of the candles burning on the altars-in traditional forms, were consuming their human envelope their invisible vapours rising towards heaven, but sending no wave of heat or light to vibrate beyond the ancient walls. Currents of living air no longer swept through the monastery, and the monks no longer, as in the past centuries, went out in search of them, laboring in the woods and in the fields, co-operating with the vital energies of nature while they praised God in song. His talks with Giovanni Selva had brought him indirectly, and little by little, to feel this prejudice against the monastic life in its present form, although he was convinced that it had indestructable roots in the human soul." monastic laws had never before appeared to him in such fierce antagonism with his ideal of a modern saint."

Then there is Abbé Marinier, "the worldly Abbé" who is averse to enthusiasms and reform movements.

"'You speak of saints?" said Marinier, drawing near. 'A few minutes ago I inquired whether you had a saint among you, and I expressed the hope that you might possess one. There were simply oratorical figures, for I know well enough that you have no saint. Had you one, he would immediately be cautioned by the police, or sent to China by the Church'

'Well' di Leynì replied 'what if he were cautioned?'

'Cautioned to-day, he would be imprisoned to-morrow.'

'And what of that?' the young man repeated "How about St. Paul, Monseur l'Abbe?"'

'Ah my friend! St. Paul, St. Paul— By this unfinished sentence the Abbé Marinier probably meant to convey that St. Paul was St. Paul. Di Leynì on the other hand, reflected that Marinier was Marinier. Dom Clemente remarked that not all saints could be sent to China. Why should not the saint of the future be a layman?"

This idea of the layman saint plays a prominent part in the book; it appears again in one of "the Saint's" most important speeches.

"I see in the future, Catholic laymen striving zealously for Christ and for truth, and finding a means of instituting unions different from those of the present. They will one day take arms as Knights of the Holy Spirit, banding together for the united defence of God and of Christian morality, in the scientific, artistic, civil and social field. They will be under certain special obligations, not however of community of living, or of celibacy, incorporating the office of the Catholic clergy, to which they will not belong as an Order, but only in their private capacity, in the individual practice of Catholicism. Pray that God's will may be made manifest concerning this work in the souls of those who contemplate it &c."

Whatever then the book may be it is not a Protestant book. "He and Giovanni were discussing a German book on the origin of Christianity, which, it seems, has made a stir, and was written by a Protestant theologian. Maironi observed that when this Protestant speaks of Catholicism, he does so with a most honest intention of being impartial, but that, in reality, he does not know the Catholic religion. His opinion is that no Protestant does really know it; &c." A very true remark, as you cannot know anything except from the inside; but it is a remark that would apply equally well the other way. Of course from such detached quotations one cannot gain any idea of the spirit and power of the book any more than single bricks can convey the idea of a well designed building. I am afraid however that in a review that has already overstepped all reasonable limits, no attempts must be made to sketch the character and career of the saint with its terrible inward struggles and its conflict against stupid superstition, shallow frivolity and hard bigotry. On the one hand "non-concessionist clericals" are opposed and on the other cynical anti-clericals: these appear as unlucky creatures, making the greatest sturmon on a charity that tries to bear things. On the whole this saint preserves his sanity in spite of the pressure on all sides, and there seem to be hints that he sees that the hard asceticism that has ruined his health is not the noblest ideal. But after all his public career is short because of the fever that he caught when he spent those lonely nights of struggle in the most malarial atmosphere. He dies and is that the end? No, he is supposed to have left disciples who in varied ways will continue the work of enlightenment and enfranchisement. Just so, then, these men and women must face the everlasting problem of bringing saintliness into common human conditions. There are a great many to whom death does not bring speedy relief; the pain has to be borne, the work done, the faith transformed to meet life's varying needs.

The book reminds of Bourget's Etape and Thais by Anatole France but

we have not space for comparisons. It reminds us even more of a piece of actual history, namely, that which relates to the troubled life and strange career of Lammenais. Even here the saying holds that truth is stranger than fiction. On the whole the story seems to us to be wholesome and many will find that it possesses for them a living interest. But the problem that it raises, the relation of personal life to the social authority, is one that in some form must always be with us; each age must find its own solution, each Church must, in its own way, learn to reconcile reverence with freedom.—

W. G. J.

QUEEN'S CALENDARS FOR 1907.

Two calendars illustrative of Queen's have appeared recently, and each in its own way is very good. The Y.W.C.A. calendar was issued in order to increase the funds necessary for the sending of delegates to the Silver Bay Missionary Conference, and is well calculated to give those unacquainted with Queen's a fair idea of the college grounds and buildings. It consists of six large pages, and is bound in grey and black.

The Queen's Calendar for 1907 gotten up by the two Alumnae Miss Margaret and Miss Alice King, is a very bright and attractive affair, thanks to the clever pen of the one and the equally clever pencil of the other. Each month is given one good-sized sheet, with some verses and an illustrated drawing. For example, the March page shows two fine scarlet hoods hung on a peg at the upper right-hand corner, while at the lower left-hand side is shown a graceful girl in cap and gown in the act of removing a B.A. hood from a more convenient nail. The verse runs—

"Four years ago I used to vow

My hood should be of clearest red;
I find it rather wiser now.

To want one mixed with black instead."

The other verses are equally good or better.

The familiar tricolor of the tie-up, and the glimpses of well-known spots and scenes will appeal particularly to the graduate, but everyone will appreciate the fun of the clever little skits and the highly suggestive sketchy drawings.

QUEEN'S QUARTERLY SUPPLEMENT.

The Quarterly has lately issued a supplement, which is designed to give the general public some idea of what Queen's is to-day, in body and in spirit. There is a series of articles dealing with the university in almost every aspect,—its history, different faculties, the library, the public halls, the college publications, extra-mural students, and so on.

First of all is an historical sketch "The Making of Queen's," which tells of the early struggles of the infant institution, and will prove enlightening to some loyal undergraduates who have always vaguely thought that

Queen's has stood since the time of the flood on the old Ontario strand. It is an interesting tale of early struggle and victory over hard conditions, merging into a period of prosperity and rapid growth.

The writer of the article "The Spirit of Queen's" tries to define the indefinable and almost succeeds. He mentions as among its manifestations the well-known intense loyalty of all students to their Alma Mater, the freedom and self-government of the student-body, and lastly the steadfast love of truth that refuses to separate sacred from secular,—a spirit which he characterizes as "a certain fearless and open-eyed reverence for the truth."

The writer of the article on "Our College Women" shows just what the university does by way of broadening the horizon and enriching the life of her women. The indirect proof is even more conclusive than the direct. Try to fancy the Becky Sharps and the Amelias of a century ago thinking and writing as this Queen's woman has thought and written, and be thankful!

The Supplement of the Quarterly is a faithful photograph of Queen's as she stands to-day, and like photographs in general it will tell much to the intelligent stranger who studies it; while those who have seen and known will have a grudging feeling that it does not and cannot do justice to the living original, and yet will warmly appreciate it for what it does reveal and suggest.—M. D. H.

De Nobis.

CARD which was much in evidence during the A.M.S. elections, bore this legend, Honni soit qui pense autrement. Was it this honeyed phrase which won the candidate his election? Those who pensaient autrement probably regarded it as an instance of esoteric pedantry. Following are several mottos which may be helpful to future candidates: Ab uno disce omnes; ad Calendas Graecas (for the freshman); ad captandum vulgus; Ci-gît; dolce far niente; gaudeamus igitur; entente Cordiale; l'homme propose, et—, (these last are a bid for the ladies' vote); mal de mer and odium theologicum.

Freshman McSw-in hurrying into Arts' building violently collides with pretty freshette.

Freshman McS. (raising his hat) As I'm in a hurry for a lecture I really haven't time for lengthened investigation or deliberation. If it's my fault I humbly beg your pardon. If it's yours don't mention it. Good morning.

Freshette (blushing),—Isn't he lovely?

Ontario Power House, Switchboard-man to Prof. G-11.—There ain't no use of me tellin' you how she goes because I don't think you would know after. Do you know much about her boss?

Prof. G-ll:-Well-yes, a little.



Queen's Glee Singers and Symphony Orchestra.



Vol. XXXIV

JANUARY 15th, 1907.

No. 6

Peregrine Preachers or Practical Experiences in New Ontario.

ERTAINLY no place in the Dominion has held the public eye more closely nor more avidiously during the past season, than the great silver region of Lake Temiskamingue and even to-day the Cobalt craze shows little signs of abating.

It is quite needless to say Queen's was well to the fore in the Northern Eldorado and probably not far from 'on top' in the rush. While Science Hall of course showed up strong in prospecting and fairly prosperous too in 'finds,' it would be unfair to overlook the part played by the faithful five from Queen's Divinity Hall.

Starting at the most southerly point, Latchford, on the majestic Montreal River, R. M. Stevenson, B.A., all summer long 'unfurled the blue banner of the cause.'

From the railway, you might see the little tabernacle with its necessary sign "Presbyterian Church," and down by the river all secluded in the spruce woods is the little manse. Built by our missionary himself, it measures 12 ft. x 12 ft., but willing hands have volunteered for work on its extension, upon the first demand for more 'floor-space' and certainly we too must help, when the time comes, we who have shared its owner's batching jovs and ready hospitality. Already we have often lent a hand in matters culinary, on the little tin stove supported by four empty fruit cans. Here we first learnt how much the art and economy of batching in this North land, is simplified by the use of canned fruit and vegetables. Nota bene—The neat little pile of empty cans beside the manse at Latchford.

Nine miles north of Latchford you come to Cobalt, the Silver City of tar-paper shacks and Regal beer saloons all thronged with seekers of the silver-cobalt. Here M. A. Lindsay is sky pilot. Right in the centre of the town is the large Presbyterian Church tent, sometimes mistaken for a circus, at other times for a merry-go-round. Almost any morning you might find the kirk-man at his desk upon the platform—it may be deep in his recent notes on Apologetics, seeking perhaps some practical corrective for the mighty *Erdgeist* of materialism which holds strong sway in Cobalt camp.

Only now one begins to realize the folly of classes 'sloped,' when face to face with the every day problems of this calcite craze. What a nemesis, neglect calls down upon us now. No, never more will that lecture on 'exorcism'

turn up, although it might reveal some practical solution to our last perplexity,—'How the demon of disruption got into the Ladies' Aid.,

If you cared to ask the man at Cobalt, you might hear quite interesting details of the work among the crowd of mining men. You might hear how 'Jerry from Kerry' stole the church organ. It was late one night a few weeks since, our missionary returned to the canvas manse in the corner of the big tent, to find the organ gone. Next morning early, in its quest he sallied out, and after some inquiries found the missing property in the Opera House. It had been pressed into the service of a touring company which had played the previous evening to a delighted audience. In less time than it takes to tell, the air grew warm—the police and magistrate were interviewed with small practical satisfaction, so by a mutual understanding the sum of \$10 was deposited in the coffers of the Kirk and the organ restored to its proper sanctuary.

Or you might hear—why, almost anything 'at Cobalt. Here in our writing we are rudely interrupted by the vulgar notes of some hoarse thirsty throat in the darkness without our tent 'How dry I am, How dry I am,—only knows how dry I am.' Well we believe you, unseen friends; yours is the rude sentiment of Cobalt, this thirsty temperance town. Water, bad and scarce,—Regal beer just now forbidden by reason of an infringement of the liquor act, whereby 'Regal' had been inverted into 'Lager' with 6 per cent. of alcohol, and truly Cobalt is a dry, dry town despite Laurentian water at 40 cents per half gallon.

A pathetic little story comes from a nearby town where they have a license. The wee bairn of the hotel was very ill indeed. Little hope was entertained of its recovery and all went softly in that home. The bar was closed and the minister was called in to christen the helpless little mortal. Surely enough, there was a reviving—but only for a week or two and then to pass away from all this sphere of cares. The grief of all was very real—the bar was closed again—and a sorrowing little cortege followed to the grave. As we turned homewards, our path lay hard by the hotel, where we found sitting on the shady side a melancholy looking man who removed a chew of tobacco from his cheek to ask us, "Say, mister, when can I get a drink?"

Although we lacked authority, we took upon ourselves to say that no drinks would be sold that day. 'It was baby's funeral.'

At Haileybury, 5 miles further north, Rev. J. A. Donnell, M.A., is the minister, admonishing the public conscience by the shore of Lake Temiskamingue and woe betide the tradition-bound soul who chances to fall foul of J. A. D's 'facts incontrovertible.' And our Kirk-man here has found much encouragement in his work. His first wedding was a decided 'uplift.' The minister was on the tennis court when Benedict called him aside, in faltering tones—"I say, sir, could you marry me?" "Why, yes," says J. A. D. with that reassuring smile, "that's a simple matter"—simple—ye gods we should say and yet complex enough withal, to judge by all this din of hammers on the new manse now in construction.) "But have you the

license?" Benedict had not, so must hasten to the notary's on Main Street while J. A. D. mounts his wheel and speeds home for the Book of Forms. Without delay parson and groom and bride meet in a house adjoining—the knot is tied and then the fee and all in half an hour; the happy couple boards the S. S. Meteor for the sunny south.

The far northern outpost in this missionary constituency is Tomstown, some 30 miles north of New Liskeard on the steep clayey banks of the White River. Here Wm. M. Hay, B.A. tends to his little flock and takes the oversight thereof, lost almost to the ken of the busy world, save for the daily visits of the little steamer *Geisha*.

The work of our man in the far north was largely among men employed on the railway construction and a most interesting frontier congregation would muster in the little log church on the hill, surrounded by the virgin forest.

But already we have taken more space than such a rambling account deserves. Had we been less lengthy we would certainly refer to the splendid work done by Rev. F. E. Pitts, B.A., of New Liskeard. For eight years alone in these hitherto unsurveyed woods of the north, Mr. Pitts has watched his congregation grow from meagre missionary beginnings, until gradually it has assumed its present strength with what is probably the finest church building in New Ontario.—M. A. F. L. '04.

The Pine Grosbeak.

THESE visitors from the north, the Pine Grosbeaks, have been with us for some time and have been seen by many people, some of whom have been puzzled as to what sort of bird it is that they have seen while others have dismissed the question briefly by saying "they're Robins." This bird is



in fact responsible for most of the "Robin in winter" stories which one sees in the newspapers and also for many of the predictions of early spring based on the supposed appearance of Robins.

The Pine Grosbeak is a heavily-built bird about 8½ inches long with a short stout bill. On the adult male the crown, neck, throat, breast, sides, and rump are carmine red, the back, wings, tail, and abdomen grayish. In the young male the crown and wings vary from yellow-ochre to reddish-orange, the rest of the plumage being grayish. The females have the crown and rump vary-

ing from dull olive-yellow to yellow-ochre, while the rest of the plumage is grayish. In both sexes the wings have two white bars. The only winter

birds which might be mistaken for Pine Grosbeaks are the two species of Crossbills, the American and the White-winged, but these birds have, as their name implies, the mandibles of the bill crossed and both species are only about 6 inches in length. The Pine Grosbeak breeds in New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Labrador and other northerly portions of Canada, as far north as the limit of trees. The nest is usually placed in conifers and is composed exteriorly of twigs and rootlets, interiorly of dry grass. The eggs are usually four in number, greenish-blue, spotted with dark-brown, drab and pale lavender.

In the winter this species comes far south of its breeding-range. Like most of our winter birds its visits to a given locality are irregular, it may appear during several successive winters and then be absent for several years, but on the average in Ontario it appears during alternate winters. Sometimes a flock or two are observed in the fall and perhaps again in the spring at a certain place and that is all that is seen of them; at other times they remain throughout the winter as they did at Guelph in 1903-04, when they arrived on November 5th and were common until March 24th.

This year they arrived in Kingston about Nov. 1st and have been seen in flocks of 8 to 30, feeding on the fruit of the Mountain Ash trees, the two trees opposite the Post Office being their favorite lunch-counters.

During the breeding season the Pine Grosbeak feeds largely upon the seeds of the Spruce. While on its winter sojourn with us it feeds on the buds of the Maple, Elm, Larch, Spruce, Cedar, and Pine, the fruit of the Mountain Ash, seeds of apples which may still be hanging on the trees, the fruits of the Ragweed, Water Smart-weed (P. hydropiper), and Blueweed, and the seeds of the Nightshade (S. dulcamara). Usually the winter trips of the Pine Grosbeak extends only as far south as southern New England and Ohio, but occasionally they reach the District of Columbia and Kansas.

As they are with us only in the winter and early spring we do not hear their song in its full power, we hear only the low, sweet, warbling prelude of what becomes in their northern breeding-ground a rich clear song.

Coming as they do from the far north, where they are not molested by the pseudo-sportsman who must "kill something" or by the small boy with the .22 cal. rifle, these interesting birds are very tame and give one an excellent opportunity for a study of bird-life at close range.—A. B. K. '09.

The New Degrees in Pedagogy.

This step is taken at an opportune time, for no one knows what will be the final policy of the Education Department. The removal of the Ontario Normal College from Hamilton will not simplify but rather complicate matters as far as professional training of teachers is concerned. Accordingly Queen's will be in a position to meet the new conditions that are involved, whatever the issue may be. But the purpose of this article is not to discuss the Educational policy but to comment on the value of degrees in Pedagogy.

What is the market value of a B. Paed. or a D. Paed? For some unaccountable reason the members of the teaching profession hold in slight esteem a degree in Pedagogy. This may be of a piece with the general feeling that Normal College training, no matter where obtained, is something that must be taken, but which might be omitted without any serious loss to This feeling was especially directed towards the strictly professional work-Psychology, History of Education, Science of Education. It was maintained that all this "stuff" was of no use in actual teaching, and that the teacher was born not made. Of course, experience proves the falsity of both of these contentions—though some people could never be made teachers. This, however, is the very "stuff" that is prescribed for these degrees-B. Paed, and D. Paed-can we wonder, then, at the indifference displayed by teachers? What is the matter? Toronto has had the course established since 1897 and yet all the holders of degrees will scarcely number a round dozen. One reason assigned was the amount of the fees, too much money. There may be various reasons for the profession's indifference to degrees in Pedagogy, but, in my opinion, the cause lies in the total ignorance among High School Boards of what these degrees are. They are a new thing—a new-fangled degree! They can appraise a B.A. or an M.A. but a B. Paed! What is he? What new knowledge does he bring? In fact, the degrees are of no value in the school market—they are as olives to one who has tasted them for the first time—not palatable.

There may be a very mercenary motive, and yet a pardonable one, in teachers seeking degrees that will pay. For is it not the worst paid profession? If degrees in Pedagogy are to win any vogue, a great awakening must take place. And yet if a B.A. is considered worth more to a school than a First C., why is a B. Paed. not worth more than an O. N. C. graduate? The answer is "A teacher is not asked to teach Psychology, History of Education, &c., the subjects he is examined in for a B. Paed; but Latin, English, Science, &c., the subjects he must be proficient in to secure his B.A." Therefore, on this argument the fit and proper place for the B. Paed. and D. Paed. men is in the Professional Schools—in the Normal Schools, in the new training institutions, whatever they may be. Let us see, then, if in a new appointments to these schools, the Government or the Universities will honor these "Degrees in Pedagogy."

In conclusion it must be admitted that it takes more than a mere degree to qualify a man for a position, and that the course is highly beneficial to the man who reads the work even if it never increase his salary.

P. F. Munro, '98.

The Tramp.

(WHAT HE THINKS, SOMETIMES.)
You'll find us in the city,
You'll find us in the town,
You'll find us o'er the country-side,

A tramping up and down:
We're here, we're there, we're everywhere—
We're numerous, you'll own.

We're beaten in life's battle,
We're distanced in life's race;
We're driven off the battlefield,—
We couldn't hold the pace.
The world it loves not beaten men—
From us it turns its face.

Time was we faced the future.

With heart and brain, and power;
But subtle tempters subtly wrought

And tempted us right sore:—

And so we fell—and fell—and fell—

And fell to rise no more.

Now Life looks all hap-hazard
To our poor mortal ken:
The best and worst of gifts are to
The worst and best of men;
And Heaven is a long way off,
And Earth is here; and then,—

All men are rogues and liars,
And nearly all are fools:
The most accomplished liar and
The strongest scoundrel rules
The ordinary mortals, who
Are ordinary fools!

Your honest man suspects us,
And probably he's right;
Your decent folk despise us,
And think us black as night;
Your pious Pharisees abhor
Us all with all their might.

Real Men and Women pity us—
(The worst to bear, by far:
We don't mind those that hate us,
Suspect, despise, abhor)—
But no one understands us,
Nor what we really are,—

The vanguard of THE ARMY:—
When comes the fatal day,
By city slum and country road
We'll marshal our array—
Your towns and towers, your city's pride
In shock shall pass away.

We'll lay wide waste your country-side,
We'll burn your cherished town—
We'll end the time when mortal man
Doth fear his brother's frown:—
We'll start a time when none are Up
And none in life are Down.—F. B. H.

To the Editor:

During recent weeks my attention has been drawn several times to the fact that quite a large number of the students, especially the men, are neglecting the University regulations regarding the wearing of gowns at classes and other college meetings.

Why is this? Is there any reason why this regulation should be ignored by the students more than any other? Queen's students are, I am sure, not overburdened with a multiplicity of regulations governing their behaviour both in and out of college, as are those of many other universities. The majority of our students are capable of conducting themselves properly without the aid of a code of minute rules, and for the benefit of the few who do not, there exist organizations whose end it is to impart the lacking knowledge. Then why do not the students and the said organizations pay due respect to those regulations we have?

It would surely be a mistake to allow the ancient custom of gown-wearing to become extinct. "Has it not stood since the time of the flood" or at least from the inception of academic institutions? Does it not lend an academic air to a college, helping to make the life there more significant in a way, more peculiarly academic? I think that it is to quite an extent through this atmosphere of a college, that we become attached to it. Is not the attachment we have for college buildings and for college customs a very important element in our *loyalty* to the college? I think the answer is yes. For instance, suppose we removed the University of Oxford to some other town with only ordinary twentieth century buildings, and at the same time abolished the custom of wearing academic clothing, along with a few of her customs of long standing, and what should we have left? A mere every day university. The Oxford life would have lost half its significance and half its attraction.

Mr. Editor, I think the matter is one that should not be ignored; the custom is a significant one, a time-honoured one, and one that is strongly approved by the authorities of this University, and hence it should be respected and perpetuated by the students of to-day.—Senior.

Queen's University Journal

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Subscriptions \$1.00 per year; single copies 15c.	- H. A. Connolly, M.A. s COMMITTEE-Miss Spotswood, F. Keeley, T. McGinnis.

Editorials.

A KICK.

The Journal resents the fact that it received no invitations to the dinners given by the Science and Medical faculties. We do not know the reasons which induced these bodies to ignore it, but they seem to indicate a deplorable lack of appreciation of the Journal as a factor in college life. We believe that the Journal is too important a part of this University to merit a slight of this kind. We cannot understand the reasoning in this matter of those students who are willing that a distinctly sectarian publication receive invitations, and are willing that their own college paper receive intentional disrespect. It is only in view of the fact that many of the students in both faculties voted against the action taken, that the dinners have not met, in these columns, the silence they deserve. We wonder if the man who borrowed from the Journal a cut to decorate the menu-card was one of those who voted against inviting the Journal to the dinner?

OUR ADVERTISERS.

In the University of Edinburgh Student, we find this:—"We are publishing in this and in future issues a classified list of our advertisers and would ask our readers not only to patronize these firms, but to tell them why they do so. Moreover, it is the bounden duty of every student to lay this matter clearly before every firm with which he or she may at present have business dealing, and to let them understand that if they desire a furtherance of their custom, they must in turn support the magazine in which they as students are financially interested and with which they are inseparably connected."

We make the same appeal to the readers of our Journal. We have been publishing in each issue a classified list of our advertisers, for the convenience of the students and to the advantage of the merchants. Perhaps the student body does not sufficiently recognize the Journal's dependence upon its advertisements; without them, its publication would be impossible. It is only fair and reasonable that those firms which advertise in our pages should have

a preferential claim upon the patronage of the students. If the students would make it clear to the merchant that he is receiving their patronage because he advertises in the college paper, the Business Manager could approach him with more assurance and meet with a fuller measure of success in his canvass.

SCHOOL INSPECTING IN THE WEST.

Mr. N. F. Black. M.A., '05, who is at present Inspector of Schools in and around Regina, spent a couple of days in town a week ago, and gave us some details of his work there. His inspectoral work covers a territory of eight or ten thousand square miles, with Regina as headquarters and chief town. Within this territory, there are about 200 pedagogs.

An important phase of his duties is that of illustrating to teachers the methods that should be followed in teaching English to children coming to school without any knowledge of that language. During the past few months, he tells that he has given introductory lessons in English to classes of this sort whose ordinary intercourse is conducted in French, German, Hungarian, Roumanian, Cree, Yiddish, Norwegian, and other tongues. This work seems to be very interesting and the results obtained amazingly rapid and satisfactory. In a very few months after his introduction to a Saskatchewan school, the little foreigner is in a position to receive his instruction in the various branches, according to the methods ordinarily followed in handling Canadian children.

Mr. Black is much impressed with the unwisdom of the Canadian policy hitherto followed in the encouragement given to the massing of foreign settlers in colonies. In spite of the obstacles to assimilation inseparable from the colony system, these newcomers are rapidly developing into valuable Canadian citizens. Any sweeping and derogatory criticism of the foreigners in the West is the product either of ignorance or of prejudice. The immigrants are very anxious to be recognized as Canadians and Britishers. A mechanic had a foreigner as his helper, and one day was teasing him on the matter of his nationality. His answer was, "me no Doukhobor; me am Wherever he goes, he finds them discussing among themselves the manifold privileges they are enjoying under Canadian institutions, and contrasting them with the hardships they and their fellows have suffered in the lands whence they have come. Everywhere, there is to be observed as characteristic a keen interest in obtaining for the children at least the elements of an English education, and in many districts the self-sacrifice of the parents to this end are nothing short of heroic.

Owing to the yet sparse settlement of the West, schools are sometimes very far apart. Mr. Black speaks of driving 45 miles from one school to the next on a certain occasion, and evidently long drives are by no means a novelty to him, for since August he has done over 1,700 miles on inspectoral work, almost exclusively by buggy. These lengthy tours have given him considerable opportunity to observe the development of the newer districts

and the general prosperity and productiveness of the country. He says that

this fall he passed scarcely a farm with a poor crop on it.

Mr. Black met with a considerable number of Queen's students engaged in teaching and other occupations in the West, and there exist some flourishing Alumni associations. A general provincial association has been very recently organized, with Mr. Fenwick, formerly of Kingston, as President; and an interesting programme of activity is being inaugurated.

Mr. Black regrets that owing to the extreme shortness of his stay in town, he has been unable to meet many of his old friends. They and we most cordially hope that his future visits to Kingston may be of longer

duration.

Editorial Notes.

IN the last issue appeared a review of the supplement to the Quarterly; this supplement aims to give some information. supplement aims to give some information as to the growth, character, and hopes of Queen's, and it will be widely used in the interests of the Endowment Fund. A large number have been left with the Registrar, from whom the students may secure copies. It is suggested that the students leave with the Registrar the names and addresses of any persons to whom this supplement would be of interest, particularly of those contemplating a college course, and copies will be sent them.

The Rev. Robt. Laird, Financial Agent of the Endowment Fund, having spent the Christmas holidays in Kingston, left last week for Ottawa. On the 13th, he preached in Carleton Place, and from there he went to Montreal, where he will remain probably till the end of February, when he goes to Toronto.

The financial report of the A. M. S. for the past year was presented at the annual meeting, and shows a balance on hand of \$580.33.

At its last meeting in 1906, the Alma Mater Society presented Mr. John Burton, the caretaker of Divinity Hall, with a purse of \$50 in gold, in token of the many kindnesses which the boys have received at his hands, and of his unfailing patience and good-humour. Mr. Burton wishes, through the Journal, to thank the Society for the remembrance.

Mr. A. M. Bothwell, M.A., '05, Rhodes Scholar, writes us: "You will be glad to know that Cameron (he means A. G. Cameron, '06, also a Rhodes Scholar) has already added two cups to his collection. He was first in throwing the hammer in the Freshman's sports, and his chance of getting his Blue before he goes down is very good. His boat, too, won out in the Balliol Morrison Fours, which means another cup. He will likely row in the Balliol Togger Eights, from which are selected the Balliol Crew for the bumping business next term. It is essential to take exercise here on account of the atmosphere and to combat the tendency to loaf, which is very strong, I assure you. I have been playing lacrosse, so far managing to retain my place in the Varsity team, for which I played in the first match and in every match since." Mr. Bothwell is enrolled in Trinity College.

We regret to state that several errors, grammatical and typographical, are to be found in the story entitled Il faut qu'une porte soit ouverte ou fermée, which appeared in the last issue. Αφες ημῶν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ημῶν. We had very little time at our disposal; the typesetter is not a polymath; and we didn't give Prof. C-mpb-Il a chance (till it was too late) to draw weird marks on the proof-sheets—with red ink and a very broad stub pen.

Ladies.

NCE more the mid-night bells have pealed the passing of the old, and the incoming of the new year; and again the pen of the recording angel has been kept busy with new year's resolutions. For college girls he has doubtless had to record the one almost universal resolve, "More work and less play." Things do seem more serious now that we are actually on the "homestretch" of the session, and April looms up before us, near, ominously near. We begin to think regretfully of the time wasted in the fall term, and count up grudgingly the hours given to committee work. For the weeks to come we are tempted to plan only work, work, and again, work. But let us remember that this side also can be overdone, and that for the clear, active mind which is necessary for satisfactory work, two things are essential n,amely, plenty of exercise and plenty of sleep. To burn the candle at both ends is almost bound to result in a befuddled, sluggish brain, or in an unstrung nervous state, and is possibly as much the cause of failure at examinations as lack of preparation. It is most unwise, in our zeal, (or desperation,) to allow our work to encroach on the hours which should be given to sleep; and it should be an inviolable rule to have some kind of exercise, whether it be walking, skating, or gymnasium work, each day. Only under such conditions may we hope to do our best work.

There seems to be a serious misunderstanding in the minds of some of the students with regard to the purpose of the Red Room. To those who have, apparently, been misinformed on the subject, or who have failed to see the notices prohibiting talking, we would suggest that the Consulting Library was not intended for a social club room, but a room for quiet study and reference work. Study, however, is impossible for the majority of students, with an indistinct buzz of conversation and the sound of half-suppressed laughter in the room. With regret we have to say that the most frequent offenders in this respect are girls, which is all the more inexcusable because they have the privileges of the Levana Room, where they are at liberty to talk and laugh if they so please. It is, of course, due to thoughtlessness in

the most of cases, and requires only to have the attention of the students drawn to it to have the annoyance cease. But to those who find it impossible to study for an hour without frequent intervals of conversation, we would recommend that they repair to the Levana Room or to a vacant class room, and allow those who really wish to work do so in peace in the Red Room.

The last meeting of the Y. W. C. A. before the holidays was a purely business meeting, at which reports were received from the different conveners, covering the work of the various committees during the Fall term. The temporary report from the Silver Bay Committee, concerning the calendars and the Y. W. Sale, was a most gratifying one, showing substantial returns. The success of the sale was due to the splendid way in which many of the girls worked, and more particularly, to the tireless energy of Miss Greene, the convener in charge. The balance on hand at present will be increased by the proceeds from the banners made to order. Miss Poole, who had charge of this work, now has many of the banners ready for those who gave the orders.

The thanks of the committee are due Miss Dunlop, of the College Post Office, and Mr. Uglow, who kindly assisted in the sale of the calendars, all of which were disposed of before Christmas.

We are glad to welcome back to college a number of the old girls who were not in for the Fall term. To the Freshettes, too, who have just come in, we extend greetings, and hope that, although they have missed the pleasant and profitable experiences of the Freshettes' and Freshman's Receptions, they may soon find their way into the college life and spirit.

Principal Gordon has resumed his Bible Study Class with the girls; the course of study will this year be the Gospel of St. John. Arrangements have been made to shorten the hour of the Y. W. C. A. meetings, and to hold the Bible Study Class at half past four on Friday afternoons. In undertaking this class, Dr. Gordon is assuming a great deal of extra work, and the best way by which the girls can show their appreciation of his kindness, is to attend in large numbers, and individually undertake the study. The work is not only profitable but keenly interesting.

Arts.

I T was with much pleasure indeed that the members of the Political Science Club, and their friends listened to the very instructive address by Hon. Sidney A. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture. The subject he chose, was the one with which he is most familiar, agriculture. He dealt with it from the economic standpoint of the nation.

He first dealt with the kinds of agriculture carried on in the Dominion. Extensive lands stretching from Atlantic to the Pacific permit of a great variety

of agriculture. He gave some interesting figures to show, in a very striking manner, the eminent preponderance of the agricultural industry, in the way of bringing wealth into the country, over the other important industries, such as mining, fishing, etc.

Another set of figures, again showed in a most astonishing way, the great importance of the butter-making part of farming, which was the chief feature of Ontario farming. Of all products taken from the farm, butter took far less out of the fertility of the soil and in consequence, brought in ultimately more profit to the country.

"We are exhausting, and have been exhausting the fertility in our natural resources" he said. Our great resources have been, are yet being shamefully wasted by the farmers of Canada. Trees have been cut down, and forests swept away without thought of the future; many people even, in the northwest, where the fertility of soil is boasted of, have found it necessary to fallow their lands, for one or two years in order to get a crop of wheat.

This waste is due to lack of foresight and knowledge in agriculture, and we can see how important it is to have a good training in this department of life, as well as any other. Young men are going from the farms, seeking relief from what they consider drudgery and wretched routine. But let the young man get his education and go back to the farm, and he will find it the most wholesome as well as the most honorable and remunerative work to be found.

But we must remember the farmer's success depends much on education, that is, true education. What we want in our elementary schools is good training of the mind and character, so that the pupil may become a good citizen; then the technical work may come afterwards. Let the man, who wishes to have abundant scope for his intelligence, go back to the farm with a good training. There he will find it, for intelligence is needed in the higher grades of farming. There are also many openings for agricultural teachers now.

In concluding we must not forget we are part of the empire, and the best way to build up the empire is to build up ourselves. Let us then develop what is most suitable to us, this great national industry of agriculture and we shall then be doing more for the strength and progress of the empire than by trying to add to its naval and military forces.

At the last year meeting of the Freshman Year it was again demonstrated that there are some promising debaters amongst the class of 1910. The programme consisted of a debate on the subject "Resolved that the capacity of the British people to-day is superior to that of the ancient Greeks." Messrs. Mackenzie and Macdonald eloquently and ably upheld the affirmative while Messrs. Copeland and Waterston, were their worthy opponents. The latter made a very earnest appeal for the Greeks to whom is due so much of our highest thought, art, and civilization; but it was in vain, to uphold such standards, when such improvements and progress had been made by the thoughtful and enterprising British people

We would not wish to belittle, or discourage in the least, the debating spirit of the Freshmen, but we would say this, that, it would be better to choose a more debatable subject. We must remember, that the British, and the Greeks, are of different periods of civilization; and that their circumstances and standards are so widely apart that it is almost impossible to make any comparison at all. Of course, the affirmative won the debate; it could hardly be otherwise, on such a one-sided subject. While the debate was very enjoyable indeed, we felt that the subject was too much one-sided, to allow equal opportunity.

It seems that the study of Italian is taking a firm hold in Toronto University. Signor Guiseppe Garibaldi, secretary of the consulate of the Italian kingdom says there are now one hundred students taking Italian. A very good class is studying Italian at Queen's this year; at the beginning of the term, about thirty students gave in class cards to Professor Campbell who takes the subject up in a very interesting manner indeed. Several from outside the college are taking advantage of the class. Any student who applies to the registrar for a ticket may take this class free of charge.

At the last Conversazion E
A youth, who was as bold as could B,
Asked a girl for a spin,
Which was a great sin,
For she had never met him, U C.

"Not dance? Then may I take you to T?
For I want to be sociable by G."
When the fair one replied,
While gently she sighed;
"O, my numbers are gone but 6 B."

"O, thank you Miss D, that's all right for mE, Shall I meet you at rendezvous B?"

But the poor youth he moped,

For the maiden she sloped

And so both of them were badly at C.

A very interesting debate was heard by the members of the Political Science Debating Club on Monday, Dec. 17th. The subject debated was "Resolved that the conversion of Queen's into a residence university would be in the best interests of the student body." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. A. E. Boak, and S. D. Skene; the negative by Messrs. H. W. and N. S. Macdonell. The leader of the affirmative certainly showed in a very lucid manner, the real advantages of the residence system in a general way. Mr. Skene dealt very ably with the case in discussion by showing the decreased expense, the social advantages, the saving of time and worry by having a bright, warm, and convenient room in a residence.

The champions of the negative saw destruction in the least suggestion of converting Queen's into a residential college. They thought Queen's students would be put to larger expense, that they would lose in a social way, that they would weaken their independence, and that time and energy would be much dissipated, if the residental system were adopted.

The judges, Messrs. Allan, Wallace and Ramsay, decided in favor of the negative who stuck more closely to the subject than the affirmative. We congratulate both sides on their good debating. We would advise all debaters however to understand perfectly the wording of the subject before any serious preparation is made.

Medicine.

W E purpose from time to time to have cuts of the different professors in Medicine. We have taken the first two at hand and now present to you Dr. Teddy Etherington, King of the Anatomy Department, and Dr. W. T. Connell, secretary of the faculty, Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology.



Dr. W. T. Connell.

Some time ago we predicted that the Medical Dinner to be given by the Aesculapian Society of '06-'07' would surpass all previous events. It needs no other than the general expression of professors, guests, representatives and students to prove that this prediction has been fulfilled beyond all expectation.

The President, J. P. McNamara, acted as toastmaster of the evening. On his right sat M. Henri Bourassia, M.P., and on his left, Principal Gordon.

The President proposed the toast of "The King," and the company re-

sponded by singing the national anthem. Afterwards a solo, "Here's a Health to the King," by Arthur Craig, accompanied by R. Harvey, was very much enjoyed.

Prof. Shortt then proposed the toast, "Our Country," which brought such an able reply from the guest of the evening, Hon. Mr. Bourassa.

Mr. Bourassa arose amid loud cheers after singing of "The Maple Leaf," by the guests. In Prof. Shortt's own words, Mr. Bourassa is a "most brilliant representative of our country." In a speech full of vigor, eloquence, and finish, he kept the large assembly under his control and as a result the very best of order was maintained.

"Queen's and Her Faculties," was then proposed by C. Laidlaw, B.A., and responded to by Principal Gordon, Prof. Anderson, Prof. Clarke and Dr.

Etherington, all of whom made happy responses.



Dr. Etherington.

Dr. Etherington took the Committee having the toast list in hand, to task, for having on this occasion coupled his name to the toast of "Queen's and Her Faculties," instead of to "The Ladies." He had responded to the latter toast at the banquet last year, and looked upon the change as rather an injustice. Needless to say the doctor's comment caused much amusement.

The toast to "Sister Universities," was proposed by R. Mills and replies came from H. Blanchard of McGill University; Mr. McLean, Toronto University; Mr. McDonald, Western University, London; and Mr. Roche, Laval University, Montreal. All the speakers extended the greetings from their respective universities and expressed themselves as being well pleased with their entertainment while guests of the Aesculapian Society.

R. A. Hughes sang the Faculty song, which was brimful of college hits. The next toast to be honored was that of "Our Guests," and it was pro-

posed by Prof. E. Ryan. The names coupled to this toast were Hon. G. P. Graham, Brockville; E. J. B. Pense; Mayor Mowat and D. M. McIntyre. Hon. Mr. Graham was unable to be present but forwarded his regrets. Before the speakers were called on the boys joined heartily in singing, "For They are Jolly Good Fellows."

"The Undergraduates" was proposed by Prof. J. C. Connell, and responded to by H. B. Longmore. "The Ladies" was proposed by Prof. W. G. Anglin and responded to by Prof. G. W. Mylks and A. D. McIntyre, M.D., all of whom made excellent little speeches and thus brought the function to an end.

Several features of this year's dinner are to be highly commended, especially that of holding it in Grant Hall, then the student's excellent order, and lastly, throwing the gallery open to the public, thereby giving the friends of the college an opportunity of enjoying the teasts, and of listening to the speakers of the evening.

The following have been successful in passing the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario:

Primary,—W. H. Ballantyne; W. M. Robb; B. C. Sutherland. Intermediate,—A. C. Driscoll; A. E. Mahood; W. M. Robb.

Final Exam.,—A. C. Driscoll; J. A. Labrosse, A. E. Mahood; J. J. Robb; F. R. W. Warren.

Dr. L. Playfair paid the city a flying visit during Xmas vacation. Dr. Cockburn, '06, is canvalescing in St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa. Wellwood, '08, is in Toronto General Hospital with typhoid. Dr. Palmer is supplying for Dr. G. Sutherland in the K. G. H.

Science.

THE DINNER.

THE Engineering Society's Tenth Annual Dinner was held Monday, Dec. 17th, not in the City Hall as formerly, but in Grant Hall which proved to be an ideal place for such a function. The Dinner itself was voted the most successful to date.

The menu was good, the dinner served hot, and the after dinner speeches of a high order. This year the Society sent invitations to the entire Board of Governors, and was fortunate in having among its guests two eminent men to respond to the toast, "The Engineering Profession." One of these was Mr. C. R. Coutlee of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, and Chief Engineer of the Georgian Bay Ship Canal. The other was Captain Wm. Leslie of Kingston, a gentleman very much in the public eye recently as 'the real man who floated the Bavarian off Wye Rock.' This is the way it was put by one of the many speakers who made mention of the man behind this very difficult piece of engineering work in the marine line.

Throughout the dinner, exceptionally good music was rendered by the Opera House Orchestra; and between speeches the evening was enlivened by songs and violin selections. Mr. J. L. King, President of the Engineering Society performed his duties as chairman and toastmaster in a very creditable manner. For the benefit of those students who were privileged to attend, yet failed to take advantage of the opportunity, we give the toast list of the evening that they may see what an excellent mental bill of fare they missed.

The King, proposed by Prof. Shortt, and replied to by Lt.-Col. Taylor, Commander of R. M. C; Song—"The Maple Leaf." E. J. B. Pense, M.PP; J. McDonald Mowat. Song—"There's a Land"—A. Beecroft.

The Faculty, proposed by G. R. McLaren, replied to by Dean Dupuis and Dr. Goodwin. Faculty Song—W. R. Rogers.

The Profession, proposed by Prof. L. W. Gill, replied to by C. R. Coutlee, and Capt. Leslie. Violin Solo—A. Findlay.

The University, proposed by D. M. McIntyre, replied to by Principal Gordon.

Sister Institutions, proposed by W. R. Rogers, replied to by Representative Kinghorn, S. P. S.

A most enjoyable evening and one long to be remembered was fittingly brought to a close by singing Auld Lang Syne.

EXTENSION OF QUEEN'S ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

Reference has already been made in these columns to the proposed extension of the Engineering Society. Recently a committee was appointed to devise ways and means of carrying out the scheme. This committee has met several times, and considerable work in the matter has been done. First, it was decided that a circular letter, embodying our idea as to the need of such an extension, should be sent out to all graduates. This letter has been prepared. Next it was decided to draft a tentative constitution. Here some difficulty arose, when it was found that the needs of the undergraduates and graduates could not be well met or their interests served by a single society. The committee arrived at this conclusion after much consideration.

The proposition now is to have two societies, an undergraduate—one carried on much as at present, but with the elimination of technical papers, and an Engineering Society including all graduates and undergraduates as members. This latter society would have regular meetings during the college year at which papers on engineering subjects would be presented by students, graduates, and professors. There are to be social features as well, including the annual meeting which will be in the nature of a reunion for graduates.

A permanent secretary (one of the School of Mining professors resident in Kingston) will conduct an Employment Bureau for members—a very important department of the Society's work. In this connection it may be said further that a complete professional record will be kept of every graduate and alumnus so when applications for men come in, the names of those best qualified by experience to undertake the particular work required may be

readily looked up. Every effort is being put forth to establish the Society this term. More anon.

We are pleased to see W. R. Hambly around again after his long siege of fever, and forced stay at the Kingston General Hospital.

R. L. Squire, '04, and C. W. Baker, '05, have been spending the holidays at their homes in the city. Both are climbing the professional ladder, and incidentally honouring their Alma Mater. The first mentioned has been Resident Engineer at the power plant being constructed to supply the town of Pembroke with electrical energy. The latter expects to go to Hamilton shortly as expert instrumentman with the Canadian Westinghouse Co.

ANOTHER PRIZE?

The following communication has been received by the Secretary of the School of Mining:

Dear Sir.—We take much pleasure in herewith offering for your students \$25.00 for the best thesis on a mechanical or engineering subject, as submitted by the students in their college course. The terms upon which the prize is offered as follows: First, that the prize be awarded for the thesis judged to be best by a committee of your own professors and the writer or a representative of this paper. Second, the prize is to be given in the name of the McLean Publishing Co., publishers of Canadian Machinery and Manufacturing News. Third, all theses submitted in this competition to become the property of the McLean Publishing Co. Hoping this prize may act as a stimulus to the students in preparing their theses, with kind regards we beg to remain, Yours very truly,

Canadian Machinery and Manufacturing News,

Per Fraser S. Keith,

Managing Editor.

This appears to be a strictly business proposition, and the students are getting the worst end of it. The chance of earning \$25.00 seems hardly worth the effort and time required to prepare a thesis, when most editors pay well for a short article on a technical subject.

SCIENCE COURT.

A session of the Vigilance Committee of Science Hall was held in the Chemistry lecture room on Thursday evening, Dec. 13th. The cases brought before the court, however, were few and not of a very serious nature, fact the justice dealt out was more of a warning to thoughtless students than a punishment for infringing the unwritten laws that govern the men of Science Hall. The constables made good use of the evening by giving many spectators an opportunity to contribute to the Committee's treasury. Those refusing were soon convinced that Science men believe emphatically in the efficacy of

The Vigilance Committee this year has created a precedent worthy of emulation by other faculties. It has donated to the Gymnasium Fund all fines collected, after meeting the small expenses of the court.

Divinity.

'T has been announced that two prizes are to be given this spring in Homiletics and Elocution. The students of the Hall will be glad to know that such a step has been taken to encourage this branch of work. While we have been having some splendid lectures on sermon structure from different professors very little has been done in the way of Elocution and Voice Culture. Some, feeling that something might be gained by lessons in this branch, have further studied under teachers outside the University, and say that they have received benefit. We all feel our weakness in this important part of our work. Indeed, the Matriculants from many of our High Schools come to the University with practically no training in the art of sympathetic reading. For some years a professor has been with us for a few months, but the students generally have felt that in spite of the excellent quality of these lectures, they have not been of great value to them. The professor in the short time that he has been with us, has never had time, work as hard as he can, to give thorough instruction and drill. We, as students, thank the donors for their generous interest in this work, and believe that their wish to increase interest may be fulfilled.

At the opening of this session a committee was appointed to try to have the appearance of the Hall improved and to secure a theological library. Still the cobwebs hang, the window sashes rattle and the tattered blinds remain on the windows. Many interesting books lie unused on the library shelves because the students scarcely know of their existence. It would be interesting for the Hall to know what success this Committee met with.

D. H. Marshall, B.A., represented Divinity Hall at the Science dinner and G. A. Brown, B.A., represented us at the Medical dinner. Both enjoyed the hospitality of the sister faculties.

Rev D. M. Solandt, B.D., has been appointed assistant in Knox church, Winnipeg, in place of Rev. S. E. Beckett, who has accepted a call to Carberry, Manitoba.

Rev. M. A. Lindsav, B.A., who spent the summer at Cobalt, has accepted a call to Arkona and Adelaide congregations in Lambton County.

During the holiday season, R. C. Tackson and G. A. Brown, visited several congregations in the Ottawa Valley in the interest of the O. U. M. A. giving addresses on Mission work, illustrated with lantern views.

Alumni.

RESSELL Reid, M.D., '06, son of R. I. Reid of Kingston, has passed the Pennsylvania state medical council examinations. He has for some time past been house surgeon in a hospital at Warren, Pa., but will shortly begin practice.

John C. Smith, B.A., '98, honor graduate in classics of Queen's and a departmental specialist in classics of the Normal College, has been engaged as classical master of the Wingham High School, and entered upon his new position at the first of the year.

Rev. Robert Campbell, M.A., D.D, minister of St. Gabriel's Presbyterian Church, Montreal, recently celebrated his jubilee as a minister. He graduated from Queen's fifty years ago and for forty years has been in charge of St. Gabriel's. Principal Gordon took part in the jubilee services.

Miss Louise H. Tompkins, B.A., '04, is teaching in the High School at Chesley, Ont., succeeding Miss E. McManus, M.A., '94, who has been appointed to the Ottawa Collegiate Institute and is the authoress of the articles on Canadian Poems appearing in the *Westminster*.

W. J. Patterson, M.A., '95, formerly of the Carleton Place Collegiate Institute has been appointed Professor of Mathematics in the Western University, London, Ontario.

R. H. Eldon, B.A., '01, has been appointed Principal of the Toronto Technical High School, the leading institution of its kind in Canada.

Dr. H. E. Gage, of Paisley, Ont., is spending a day or two with his father and mother, on St. Catharine street. The doctor is an old Kingston boy and located in Paisley last February where he is established in a very successful practice. He speaks very highly of the town and says it is one of the best business places for its size in Western Ontario.

D. A. McGregor, B.A., '05, Editor-in-chief of the Journal last session and recently on the staff of the Montreal Herald is now cable editor for the Toronto Globe. Another Queen's graduate who has gone into journalism is D. N. McIntyre, B.A, '03, who is at present editor of the Times, Victoria, B. C.

T. Hume Bissonette, B.A., at present on the teaching staff of the Galt Collegiate Institute has been appointed to the staff of Dovercourt School, Toronto.

Rev. S. E. J. Beckett, M.A., '03, late assistant at Knox Presbyterian Church, Winnipeg, has received a charge at Carberry, Man.

Miss Louise Cumming, B.A., '02, has been appointed teacher in Domestic Science for the Vancouver Public Schools.

R. W. Geddes, B.A., '96, who recently graduated in medicine at McGill is practising at Ville St. Louis.

J. D. Byrnes, B.A., B.D., '01, is settled as minister in Cobalt. His wife, formerly Miss Alice Mortin, M.A., is also a Queen's graduate.

D. H. Shortell, M.A., '98, is teaching in a private academy in Montreal, Que. Another graduate of the same year, James Parker, B.A., is assistant manager of the Sovereign Bank in that city.

T. H. Billings, M.A., '02, is tutor in classics at McGill.

Rev. Alfred Bright, B.A., has received a call to Knox Presbyterian Church, Peterboro.

W. J. Hamilton, B.A., '06, is on the staff of the Campbellford High School. He was lately teaching in the Picton High School.

Among the graduates who spent the Christmas vacation in Kingston were G. E. Newman, B.A., '91; J. E. L. Goodwill, B.A., '03; N. B. Wormwith, M.A., '05; G. A Platt, B.A., '06; J. Fairlie, M. A., '06; J. C. Collinson, M.A., '98; H. V. Finnie, B.Sc., '06; Miss G. Connor, M.A., '04; Miss M. Gordon, M.A., '05; Bruce Strachan, B.Sc., '05; K. C. Berney, B.Sc., '06.

E. W. Shorey, M.A., D.Sc., '85, who has been chemist in charge of the government experimental station at Honolulu, has been transferred to the head office at Washington.

Miss Elizabeth Henstridge, M.A., '97, daughter of J. W. Henstridge, Portsmouth, has been appointed assistant in Moderns and English at the Kingston Collegiate Institute. She was formerly teaching in Campbellford.

The engagement is announced of Rev. Alex. D. McKinnon, B.A., B.D., '97, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Boston, Mass., to Miss B. Edna Tucker, daughter of Mr. M. L. Tucker, of Nova Scotia.

On Wednesday, January 2nd, Dr. R. B. Price died in Chicago, Ill. He was born at Bath and graduated from Queen's forty years ago. He practised for some time in his native town but lately removed to Landsdale, where he suffered a paralytic stroke last year, but had recovered and was visiting his daughter when he was seized with pneumonia and died suddenly. Dr. Price was one of the best known physicians in the district and his death has caused sorrow among a wide circle of friends.

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

T HOUGH the hockey situation is not yet settled, still there are bright prospects for a championship team. More material has turned up than was expected and probably by the time we have to meet Varsity, McGill and R. M. C. we will have two good lines. During the holidays both first and second teams had a trip, the former to Peterborough, where they won by 10-8, the latter to Brockville, where they were beaten 5-2.

The most important matches, however, were those with Yale in Pittsburg, Pa. Ever since old Guy Curtis' time, Queen's has had a splendid reputation in Pittsburg and this year did not fail to uphold it. Two matches were arranged, one for Friday, Jan. 4th, the other Saturday, Jan. 5th, Queen's winning each, 1-0 and 3-0. Yale had a good defence—in fact a first-class cover-point—but were weak in combination. Our defence was invincible; while the forward line was strengthened by Dobson, who was able to join the team for the trip. The games were just a little different from what our men are used to. To begin with the rink was much larger than those to which we are accustomed. Duquesne Garden is immense, with a sheet of ice considerably larger than the Arena in Montreal, holding seven or eight thousand people. On account of the use of artificial ice it is possible to

have the place heated up to normal house temperature, which naturally bothers those used to playing in cold air. But this is partly counter-balanced by the game only lasting thirty minutes, two fifteen minute halves. Notwithstanding the strange conditions, however, our men gave a splendid exhibition. The trip was good fun; and we proved to the American colleges that we can still play better hockey than they.

GYMNASIUM.

Now that our gymnasium is really ready for use, it is surprising that so few men, comparatively speaking, have taking advantage of it. All last spring the students showed keen interest in the prospect of a gym., most of them subscribed, and with the exception of a few irresponsible spirits, all of them have paid their subscriptions. It is rather disappointing therefore to find that out of eight or nine hundred men at college, less than two hundred have taken the trouble to have themselves physically examined. This examination is compulsory, if one intends to take advantage of the classes or otherwise use the gym. and it would greatly help those in charge if the men would pass it as soon as possible. No doubt some fellows are too lazy. Spindle-shanked gentlemen may not care to show themselves. But it would do the former no harm to wake up and the latter a lot of good to take some exercise and get more robust.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

The Gymnasium Fund stood as follows on Jan. 7th, 1907. Previously acknowledged, \$4,849.37; G. E. Pentland, \$5.00; N. L. Turner, \$5.00; K. F. Williams, \$3.00; J. H. McDonald, \$5.00; C. J. Curtin, \$5.00; Vigilance Committee, \$5.11; Isaac McCandless, \$15.00; S. A. Woods, \$5.00; Prof Matheson, \$20.00; Prof. Goodwin, \$10.00; Dr. J. J. Harty, \$25.00; E. R. Peacock, \$50.00; Miss Edith Young, \$5.00. Total \$5,007.48.

BASKET-BALL.

The basket-ball tournament was opened just before 'Xmas, '08 playing '10 on Saturday, Dec. 15th. As this was the first event of immense importance to take place in the New Gym., a large and enthusiastic audience attended, thronging the gallery and clinging to the girders. Below, the match raged, wild and woolly. Play was hardly well under way before '08 scored a goal and almost immediately another, McCammon doing the necessary. But Capt. Boak said he was "nothing daunted" and cheered on his stalwarts to Herculean efforts. Following precept by example, his lithe and comely form glided in and out around the '08 defence; whenever the ball was out of reach of his hands, his feet came into play. Those who knew compared him to the octopus and the cel. And while Boak and his forwards were forcing the ball towards the '08 net, the '10 defence played manfully. Anything that passed big-fisted Pringle had to be a wonder and the hopes of the tenners ran high. But they had not counted on McCammon, nimble and swift, a man

who truly performed the wonders needed. His ability to tie himself in knots and shoot from any position won round after round of applause from the gallery. With the aid of the accurate combination of the other naughty-eighters, he rolled up a score of 25. In fact '08 had a great deal the best of it, though Cormack on '10's forward line was always dangerous and kept Fleming guessing. When at last A. P. Menzies in his stentorian voice called "time," the players sank down exhausted and the spectators could have heard a pin drop.

The teams lined up, '08:—forwards, H. Fleming, Dunlop; centre, Mc-Cammon; defence, D. Fleming (capt.), Craig.

'10:—forwards, Cormack, Gilbert; centre, Boak (capt.); defence, Jackson, Pringle.

The following is the schedule of games for the rest of the season; the first game each day will be called at 2.30 p.m., the second at 3.30 p.m.

Jan. 19th, '07 versus '08, '09 versus '10; Jan. 26th, '07 versus '09, '08 versus '10; Feb. 2nd, '07 versus '10, '08 versus '09; Feb. 9th, '07 versus '08, '09 versus '10.

FOR FOOTBALL REFORM. (By George Ade.)

Selection of Players—The eleven players constituting the team shall be selected by the faculty, and the student who has received the highest grade in Greek anthology shall be captain of the team. No student shall be eligible for the team unless he is up in his class work and has an established reputation for piety.

Substitutions for "the Toss"—Instead of tossing a coin to determine which side gets the ball the two captains shall be called upon to extract a cube root of a given number provided by the professor of mathematics. The captain who is first to hand in the correct solution gets the ball.

Rotation of the Umpires—After each touch-down there shall be a change of umpires so that the questions asked of a team may, during the progress of a long and exciting game, cover the class work in zoology, applied metaphysics, veterinary science, Sanskrit, and other useful studies.

Offside Plays.—Any player who makes a grammatical error, mispronounces a word or seeks assistance from a fellow student shall be deemed guilty of an offside play, and his side shall be penalized at least five yards.

Substitution for Kicking Goal.—After a touch-down has been made the team making it shall be credited with five points and the captain of the team shall translate 500 words of Caesar's Commentaries. If he does so without an error his team is given an additional point, the same as if a goal were kicked. If he fails the ball goes to the opposing team on the twenty-five-yard line.

These rules probably will require further elaboration, but as they are given herewith they are sufficient to start the game on a new and humane system.

SPORT IN JAPAN.

"We are not without our little excitements here, and occasionally an actual row happens, though there is usually more smoke than fire. Two weeks ago T was on the verge of civil war over a baseball-match. K--- University, of which I am an unworthy appendage, and W---, a somewhat similar institution were to play three matches to settle the championship of Japan. Now sport is rather a new idea in Japan, and though they have mastered the practical rules, they have not yet learned the amenities of the game. In the first match all went well. K--- won, but a new factor was introduced—the college yell. It was up to K—— to follow W——'s example in this, so they went to work to manufacture a yell-several yells. In the second match the vituperation was so fierce that the W--- contingent displayed pistols and short swords. But their team won; so no blood was But a whole week intervened before the next match and the 10,000, students in the two institutions became madmen. In K—— the classrooms were empty all week, and the students stood all day on the athletic ground howling, waving flags, and composing songs, not at all modest. In W--- the situation was worse, and on the day before that set for the match a warning was sent to K--- from the Central Police Office that 5,000 students of W--- were preparing to march to the Park where they would sleep all night and occupy the ground to the exclusion of all K--- students except the team. The umpire was warned by letter that the W--- students intended to kill him if they lost the match, while the K--- buildings were to be burned. But the police forbade the match and the blood-thirsty "fans" were obliged to hang up the sword—till next time.

I saw yesterday a Rugby match between an English team from Y—and the K—team—the only Japanese team playing the game—and it was touch-and-go. The English seemed twice the size of the Japs, but the ball in nine cases out of ten came out to the Japanese quarters. The yellow men were great on short passes, and their tackling was much superior to that of the English who did not seem able to stop the Japs. The latter, however, bunched together too much, and in the last minute of play the English, by a series of long passes, got around the end and over for a try—not converted. The K—team had already scored a goal from the field so the English margin was a narrow one. With a little good coaching the little chaps would beat the English at their own game and then—the boasting; for the Japs, next to our friends, the Yanks, are the most boastful people in the world."—Extract from letter of a '96 man.

Exchanges.

W HAT a brilliant array of college journals we find on our table at the beginning of the New Year! Christmas numbers, decked in bright colors, singing their Christmas carols, and wishing us the compliments of the season. Prominent among them we notice the Varsity—a real Christmas number, with messages from the pens of such men as Dr. Kirschman, Goldwin

Smith and William Henry Drummond. It must be highly gratifying to the editoral board of our contemporary to receive contributions from such men, and it would indeed be remarkable if we presumed to call this number other than one of the very best that we have had the pleasure of reviewing. But the corresponding issue of the Notre Dame Scholastic answers better to our definition of a college magazine. It is essentially a Christmas number too, not so brilliant as the "Varsity," but nevertheless containing some excellent articles, and every article is a student production. For this reason we prefer it to our more brilliant friend from Toronto. The principal poem in the Scholastic, entitled "The Nativity" impressed us as being a specimen of very respectable verse. "The Child's Christmas" was a fair production, and the essay "Christmas in the English Poets" was carefully and thoughtfully prepared. Above all, we admire the honesty of the "Scholastic." It maintains its "sure and even trot, While now the world rides fast, now lags behind."

The Fordham Monthly, from Fordham University, New York, demands more than casual notice. The only number we have received up to date, is that of November, and if it is to form the basis of our estimate, we do not hesitate to pronounce the Monthly a fair specimen of a college journal. It does not particularly excel in literary matter; yet we enjoyed its review of Thomas A. Daly's poems, and we clip the following characteristic sentence which, though it may be a trifle colored by the "Fordham spirit," gives a fairly true estimate of Mr. Daly, as an American Poet. "Mr. Thomas A. Daly, one of Fordham's distinguished sons, . . . has in his "Canzoni," a set of dialect poems, and purely emotional sonnets, which by vivid, humorous portrayals of the common, yet withal the grand, characters of this cosmopolitan nation, has strongly infused the spirit of 'Home, Sweet Home' into American life."

From an aesthetic standpoint the *Monthly* is the fairest magazine which comes to our table. It is dressed in bright colors, the paper is excellent and the print clear; but the cuts and illustrations,—they are superior to any we have met.

We were surprised to find the following in the Exchange column of a conscientious little California monthly: "We sincerely hope our exchanges will deal liberally with us, and not criticize us too hard. Troubles are many—." We know it brother, but cheer up! Read the Exchange column of the Niagara Index; follow its example, and your publication will be (in your own eyes) the best in college journaldom. And what you think of yourself, others may think of you.

The "St. Ignatius Collegian," published by the students of St. Ignatius College, Chicago, is an attractive and readable quarterly. The Christmas number has a wealth of fine illustrations, and contains a number of poems and short stories which, we must say are not particularly brilliant. The various departments however, are well edited. The editor-in-chief attacks

the important question of "Class spirit versus College Spirit," and we endorse his statements that the college spirit is very apt to suffer from a too ardent faculty spirit; that class spirit in itself, is to be commended, but it should not be permitted to gain prominence over the larger feeling of love for the Alma Mater.

The "Edinburgh Student" is responsible for the following effusions:—

You never hear a bee complain,
Nor hear it weep nor wail;
But if it wish it can unfold
A very painful tail.

ANATOMY.

He cannot be complete in aught
Who is not humorously prone;
A man without a merry thought,
Can hardly have a funny bone.

We beg to acknowledge the following December issues:—Glasgow University Magazine, Edinburgh Student, T. C. D., McMaster Monthly, O. A. C. Review, St. Ignatius Collegian, Decaturian, Oxford Magazine, Hya Yaka, The Dial, North Carolina University Magazine, Niaraga Index, St. Mary's Collegian, The Mitre, University of Ottawa Review, Manitoba College Journal, Alfred University Monthly, The Buff and Blue, New Brunswick University Monthly, Western Canada College Review, The Concordiensis, Vox Wesleyana, Dictum Est, and Collegiate Echoes.

An American Exchange uses the following argument to prove to us that the new football rules have succeeded in making the game clean. "A mere comparison of the casuality figures of the last two years will justify a verdict of cleaner football. As against 18 deaths, and 159 severely injured in '05, we have a record of only 11 deaths and 104 seriously injured during the season '06.".

Johnny stole a penny, and to jail was sent. The jury said, "not guilty," so he was in-a-cent.

Cheap as Dirt.—"You fellows charge an exorbitant price for pulling teeth," said the real estate dealer to the dentist. "Oh, I don't know about that." was the reply, "we only charge one dollar an acher.—Hya Yaka.

The Ex-man of "The Decaturian" expresses anxiety with regard to his moral condition; for to fulfil his duty, he says, he must be an imitator of the devil himself, in that whenever he sees a good thing he must carefully cut it out.

Book Review.

THE NATURE STUDY COURSE.

R. Sidney Silcox, B.A., D. Paed., Inspector of Schools in St. Thomas, and Mr. O. J. Stevenson, M.A., D. Paed, English Master in the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute, have just issued a Nature Study Course (Morang Co. Price fifty cents), which proves to be a practical and suggestive text. The aim of the book is quite specific. It is to be a sort of guide-book to the public school teacher who wishes to follow the curriculum laid down by the Education Department, and yet does not know how to go about it.

The authors take for granted that the reader is a convert to the nature-study spirit in education, and do not spend much time on general principles. One chapter of introduction does indeed treat of the advance in educational methods made in late years, of the ill-founded opposition of the humanists, and so on. The claim is advanced that "in general the best teachers of the past have taught nature-study even before its formal introduction." Then follow a few general directions for the teacher, including warnings against taking up subjects out of season, as for example, autumn leaves in spring, or bees in winter; or against taking up too big a subject, such as "Winter Buds," in one lesson. The intelligent teacher will reflect that these warnings are not intended for him, and will find much that is.

The other four chapters are taken up with the "Course for Form I," for Form II, III, and IV. respectively, and give practical suggestions for the carrying out of the study of plants, animals, birds, trees, the weather, and so one, that should prove very useful to the young teacher of nature-study, and not without timely hints for more experienced ones.

Music.

N commenting on the music at the "Conversat," one who enjoys dancing can still recall pleasant memories and associations of the good dancing music furnished by the Opera House Orchestra, also some unpleasant moments, and steps missed on account of the crowded floor, and notes that were neglected especially in the parts where variations were introduced.

The concert programme was pleasing throughout. Miss Lois Winlow, the artist who won so much favor last year by her beautiful 'cello playing at the Glee Concert, was much appreciated on her return visit at the Conversazione. Miss Winlow is an artist who lives in her work. She has an agreeable style; purity of tone, elegance of bowing, with the grace and beauty of imagination. There is not the least affectation in her playing, nothing forced or constrained but great ease and simplicity.

Miss C. Bagus, Miss Parker, and Mr. W. A. Beecroft were the vocal soloists, whom the programme committee cannot thank too sincerely for their assistance.

Miss Bagus gave a solo, much suited to the occasion. Her purity of tone and liveliness of imagination pleased the audience.

Miss Parker who appeared for the first time at our university has a sweet voice with the ability to enunciate distinctly and with refinement.

Mr. Beecroft who has always taken a very keen interest in musical affairs around the college, impressed his audience with the personality behind the voice, and said much to them in his music.



Miss Lina Drechsler Adamson.

The Glee Club gave good selections and showed they were capable of improving the standard set last year. Being good strategists, they have kept all their new and best selections for the annual concert.

The Symphony Orchestra was the recipient of many encouraging and appreciative remarks.

The annual Glee Concert will be held in Grant Hall, January 22nd. The artist engaged to assist is a violinist of high rank, an outline of her ability is given below. Both the Glee singers and Symphony orchestra have taken

a great interest in their work and have prepared some selections that require sterling musicianship to master.

The success of the Symphony Orchestra has been the means of stimulating many who play stringed and other instruments—not merely for past time but for what can be gained from good music, hence the outlook for a good university orchestra for next year is very promising.

The clubs are doing their best to give a good concert but the preparation of good music is not all that is necessary for success. The attributes which make any business successful, are equally necessary for success here. Clear away a musician's financial difficulty and give him a crowded house and he will return the compliment by giving the very best that is in him.

The musical committee is fortunate in securing Miss Lina Drechsler Adamson for their annual concert. This "young Canadian violiniste, is a direct descendant of the distinguished violoncello player Carl Drechsler, who was prominent in the musical arena in the early part of the present century as a leader of the court orchestra at Dessau, maintained by the Duke of Anhalt.

From a very early age Miss Adamson gave evidence of marked talent for music and consequently began the study of her favorite instrument in early childhood, and continued her studies with great fidelity under the tuition and inspiration of her talented mother, up to the year 1897, when she left Canada and entered the Royal Conservatorium of Music at Leipzig, Germany.

In the Conservatorium Miss Adamson was at once enrolled among the prominent students of that great violin maestro, Hans Sitt. Under Hans Sitt, Miss Adamson's characteristic zeal, talent, and energy found ample scope for the exercise of her gifts, so that in solo and ensemble playing her development was of such a pronounced character as to cause her to be the recipient of many tokens of approval and commendations from Hans Sitt and many of the prominent teachers and critics of that great music centre, all of whom have bespoken for her a most brilliant future in her chosen profession."

Shortly after Miss Adamson received her diploma from the Royal Conservatorium of Music at Leipzig she returned to Canada, and has since distinguished herself as an artist of high rank. The press comments are numerous and of the very best: they come from the German press, the U. S. press and Canada's best papers,—we would like to print a few of these but space will not allow; all we can give is a general idea gained from reading them and of what we have learned of her work.

The violin of all instruments when played by an artist carries one above the sordid atmosphere, and truly opens out new planes of consciousness. It is thus preeminently a means of all-round culture: and is not a mere pastime. It has a social character about it. It touches the soul. Herein lies the secret of Miss Adamson's playing, that she does not depend upon technic nor upon frothy genius that evaporates in show, but rather to give forth music that lives in her very life, a depth of feeling that flows from a profound genius and extensive knowledge, as one who plays like a pure intelligence, and addresses herself solely to the understanding without making any use of the channel of the technic.

Jocoseria.

SUGGESTIONS FOR MOTORISTS.

If your brake falls to work at a critical moment, run into something cheap.

If you desire to make an impression on a young lady, run over her.

By seating your best girl in front with the chauffeur, you will have something pleasant to look forward to during the ride.

Should your auto overturn, leave your seat immediately.

You should know your brakes or else you may break your nose.

If a man gets in your way and is run down, he should apologize. If he is dead, demand an apology from his wife.—Toronto Star.

At Winnipeg, Rev. Dr. Gordon (Ralph Connor) drove his horse, Monbars, to victory.—Star.

It is said that the bulk of the fortune of the late Lady Burdett-Courts will go to her husband, William Lehman Ashmead Bartlett Burdett-Courts. We wonder if there is sufficient money for each of him to get some.

The following verse was quoted by the town clerk at Exeter in prosecuting a butcher who was fined 40s. for selling unsound sausages.

"Thou still unfathomed bag of mystery
Thou foster child of chemistry and crime,
Toothsome comestible whose scent should be
The luscious mate of herbs and fragrant thyme,
What horrid legend hangs about thy shape."

Student, (visiting H—y, canvalescent typhoid patient at hospital): Have you been able to locate the source of the fever yet?

H—y: "Well, they tried to trace it to the water, but they've exonerated that. Now they are trying to connect it with the milk. But I am dead sure it was those blamed prunes.

The above seems to add force to one of the definitions in the Foolish Dictionary; viz.—Prune: a plum that has seen better days; a boarding house veteran, and the landlady's pet; badly wrinkled yet well preserved.

- S. A. W. (in reminiscent mood) Yes, sir, I've always had some sort of a pet Lamb.
- D. A. (declining an invitation to preach) No, I haven't a sermon that's fit to take to a dog-fight.

Because a man wears a Q it is not necessary to call him a Chinaman.

Freshman in Chemical Latin (after having opened the H₂S bottle) to Rip—"Professor would you mind exchanging this solution. This stuff is old, it smells rotten."

Brock St. residence, 1.30 a.m. J. S. M. is being ejected from the house by papa in evening dress.

Fair one (in background):—I'll be at home Sunday night, dear. J. S. M.:—So will I.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30

ARTS SOCIETY

Tuesday, Jan. 8, at 5 p.m., and every alternate Tuesday thereafter.

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays of the month at 4 p.m.

LEVANA SOCIETY

Every alternate Wednesday at 4 p.m.

Y. W. C. A.

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

Every Saturday morning at 11.

Jan. 19.—"Chinese, Their Life and Character."-Wm. Stott.

Jan. 26.—"Mormonism."—W. J. Watt, B.A.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Every alternate Monday at 4 p.m.

Friday evening, Jan. 25.—Prof. J. G. Hume, University of Toronto, will address the society. Subject: "Evolution and Personality."

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

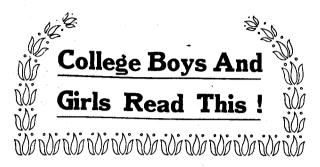
Jan. 16.—Resolved that Booming and Stock Speculation are necessary to the mining industry.—Affirmative, J. D. Trueman, A. Findlay; negative, T. B. Williams and M. Y. Williams.

Jan. 23.—Resolved that the regulation of railway rates by a board of Railway Managers similar to the Bankers' Association would be preferable to the present system of government regulation.—Affirmative, D. MacIntosh, D. E. Foster; negative, A. D. Cornett, G. H. Wilson.

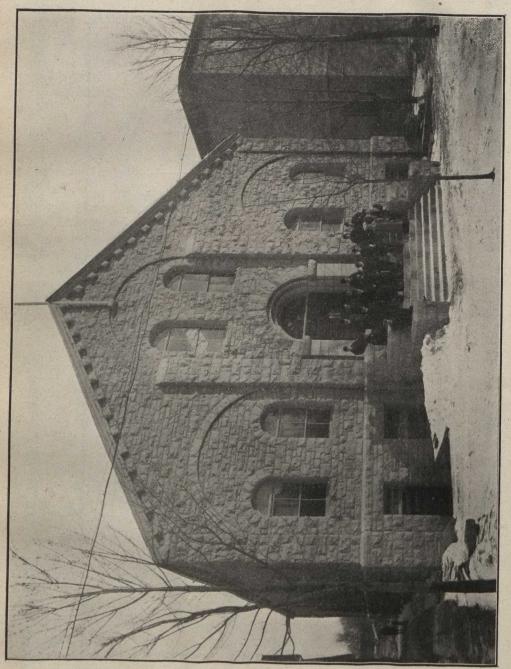
MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Mandolin and Guitar Club-Monday and Friday at 5 p.m.
Male Glee Club-Monday and Thursday at 6.45 in Convocation
Hall.

Note-Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.



1 HE advertisements which appear in this iournal are all from reliable men. If you want to purchase anything, look carefully over our "ad" columns, and you will be sure to find out where you can get it. These men who advertise with us make Special Rates the students, and they expect your trade. There are a great many students here now who do not know where to go to get what they need at such prices as will suit their purse. Our advertisers have been dealing with college boys long enough to know what they want, and will spare no pains to please you. One trial will convince you that these men are the kind that you should deal with, that our "ad" columns are a dictionary of the business houses in the vicinity of the college. These men solicit your patronage, and you will make no mistake in dealing with them. BUSINESS MANAGER.





VOL. XXXIV

FEBRUARY 1st, 1907.

No. 7

A History of the Gymnasium Movement in Queen's.

HE question is sometimes asked, "When did the Gymnasium movement originate?" To answer this question one must go back to some source of information more ancient than the Journal; for in the first volume of the Iournal, published in the session of '73-'74, appears an article urging action toward the providing of a Gymnasium, "We must see that this matter is well worthy of immediate and serious consideration." This is not likely to have been the first appeal. No immediate result however was forthcoming, for in Dec. '77 the Editor writes, "As we have nothing in the shape of a gymnasium, a college necessity (we use the word necessity advisedly and trust that proper notice will be taken of it) we suggest the desirability of a snow shoe club." But the proper notice was not taken and there is no further reference to the Gymnasium until in Mar. '79 appears another editorial strongly urging that action be taken to erect a Gymnasium. In April of the same year further reference is made to it and evidently throughout the fall of '79 the agitation was continued, this time with success for in May '80 we read, "At last we are about to have a Gymnasium—not a \$100,000 one, but one a great deal better than none." The faculties of Arts and Theology were moving into their new building and the Senate placed the old Convocation Hall (in the present Medical building) at the disposal of the students for the purposes of a Gymnasium. During the session of '80-'81 the Gymnasium was in operation and evidently good work was done, to judge from the account of the Gym-class display in Mar., '81. But difficulty was found in financing it. The fee was voluntary and only a small fraction of the students paid it. This left a large deficit for the A.M.S. to meet, and thus the second year opened under rather unfavorable conditions.

That the affairs of the Gymnasium were not running smoothly is apparent from a note that we find in the Journal of Dec. 17th, '81, which states that "at a mass meeting to consider the affairs of the Gymnasium it was decided to take the Gym. out of the hands of the A.M.S. and to give it over to a club Sometime this fall one of the windows was taken out by some of those lawless characters which exist about every college and the apparatus was removed through the breach and strewn around the campus. The club will undertake to see that nothing of this sort occurs again . . . it is a good thing to take the Gym. out of the hands of the A.M.S., which

should have nothing to do with matters of the kind." But even the formation of the Gymnasium Club did not solve the problem for in Feb., '82 we find an appeal for better support; with the statement that the tee of 50c. had been paid by only 40 members. The Gym. was clearly going down hill. The fall session opened with little improvement. In the Journal of Nov. 8th, '82, we read "Gym. stock appears rather below par as yet this session. We trust that the officers will make a determined effort to have all necessary improvements made so that we may have a properly equipped Gymnasium." This does not seem to have been done for the comment made, Feb. 7th, '83 is "In midwinter the Gymnasium is resorted to but only by a few. Let a ray of sun-light pierce to this arena and what a study for an atomist in the dust kicked up by the agile company."

Things naturally could not continue in this way. The climax was reached in the following session, '83-'84. In the Journal of Jan. 12th, '84 the Editor says, "For long we have wished to point out the wretched condition our Gymnasium is in, and for as long we have waited in the expectation of improvement. Some barbarians have by "horse play" and other innocent amusements made the Gymnasium as bad as it could well be. hope however is strong that soon from sheer necessity we will have a Gymnasium well equipped and systematically regulated." In the same issue a correspondent in graphic language gives us a vivid picture of the ruin. most every pane of glass in the six windows is broken. each snow storm the floor is covered with fancy little snow drifts which for a time half-conceal the muck with which the floor is strewn-broken glass, bits of fallen plaster, straw and dust from old mattresses. When the snow melts, the cleanliness of the floor can be imagined better than described. However this is the only time when it is safe to use the Gymnasium, for when the floor is dry it is impossible to exercise without inhaling dust at every breath. The Gymnasium has properly managed, but this year it has not been managed at Nothing whatever has been done, not even has the floor been swept or cleaned in any way. The boys have not been asked to contribute their annual fee and none of the few who go to the Gym. seem to know whose duty it is to collect money for it and to keep it in repair." The end truly was near; and it came before spring as we learn from an editorial of Mar. 22nd, "Are we to have a Gymnasium next year or not? For some time our Gym. has been shut up. Four years ago the Senate placed the old Convocation Hall at the disposal of the students for a Gymnasium . dents paid their fees regularly every year, others never paid anything. Each year the successive committee appointed grew more and more negligent until at last it might be said that the Gymnasium was without regulation and was open all the hours of the day and night, summer and winter. The Senate seeing that the Gym. had become practically useless and desiring to prevent further destruction of property closed up the building. The students failed to make a proper use of it, and the Senate have now very properly withdrawn it. But what is to be done for the future? . . .

past method without any doubt is a complete failure and must be abandoned We suggest therefore that the Senate, before next session, fit up a first class Gymnasium, provide an instructor and then make each student pay a yearly fee of one or two dollars to be collected at the time of registration." The suggestion was a wise one, outlining as it did what is practically the present system, but it was not to be adopted for many years.

In Dec., '84 we find an editorial giving a general argument re the necessity of a gymnasium and urging the Senate "to undertake the management of the gym, make attendance compulsory, charge every student a fee and appoint a competent instructor." This appeal was heeded and the gym was re-opened in the fall of '85. The Journal of Nov. 25th, '85 says, "In view of the recent re-opening of the Gymnasium we consider it our duty to commend this institution. The Gym has been thoroughly overhauled. new apparatus added and the services of one of the most competent gymnastic instructors in Canada has been secured. We extend thanks to those who have exerted themselves in the resuscitation of the Gymnasium and in thus supplying to the students of Queen's a long felt want." The officers of the Gym Club for this season were as follows: Pres., Principal Grant; Vice-Pres., Prof. Watson; Sec.-Treas., D. M. Robertson; Instructor, Sergt.-Major Morgans. With so capable an executive it was no wonder that good work was done. The Gymnasium having been thus well started again was apparently turned over to the control of the students once more but with disastrous results, for in Dec. 3rd, '87, we read, "It affords us no pleasure to reflect on the downfall of the Gymnasium and on the neglect and disorder to which that institution is subjected. A few brave hearts may be found there yet, in the face of a fireless room, oilless lamps and the suggestive holes in the ceiling." This meant that the end was near once more.

In 1888, however, an important step was taken when the University authorities decided to collect \$1.00 at registration for athletic purposes. This yielded a considerable revenue but from it had to be made up the deficits of the various clubs which left but little balance for the Gymnasium. In the spring of '89 the Gymnasium was handed over to the Medical College to enable them to enlarge their class rooms. The students were in the wilderness again. In the Journal of Dec. 20th, '90, we read, "Arrangements were made for building a Gymnasium but they fell through. In view of our expenditure it is perhaps as well they did. But we are sure to have a Gymnasium next year."-another instance of the uncertainity of the "dead sure" thing. For some years other interests pressed the Gymnasium to one side, but the need for it was too deep-rooted to allow it to be shelved forever. In Mar. 16th, '95 in an editorial on the health of the student body we read, "But we have no Gymnasium! A few years ago there was a strong agitation for a Gymnasium and several schemes were suggested by the best students in the college. satisfactory plan was found and the matter has been untouched ever since."

A little over a year later, on May 5th, '96, comes the announcement "At

last we are to have a Gymnasium and one that will be a credit to the University." The Science department was badly in need of workshops and so it was decided to erect a building which would serve the double purpose of Mechanical Laboratory and Gymnasium. During the summer of 1896 this building was erected. The basement was divided, the middle floor was set apart for mechanical purposes and the top floor as a Gymnasium. This was left as one room 75 ft. x 31 ft. inside, with walls 10 ft. high at the side and 22 ft. in the middle. For three years the students were left in possession, but by 1899 the number of Science students had so increased that the University authorities were compelled to take over the upper story to get additional room for the mechanical department. In return however they put aside nearly one thousand dollars as a nucleus of a Gymnasium Fund. This fund was steadily increased through the efforts of the Gymnasium Committee of the University Council, Messrs. W. F. Nickle, J. M. Farrell, and N. R. Carmichael.

Each year the question of a new building was discussed without much advance being made, until in 1901 it was decided that definite steps should be taken towards the erection of a new Gymnasium. Subscription lists were circulated and considerable progress made. Just at this point the Principal's request for a Convocation Hall from Frontenac County was refused. To fill this breach the students decided to drop the Gymnasium scheme for a time and turn their attention to raising money for Grant Hall. In 1905 the Gymnasium scheme was revived by the A.M.S. a committee was appointed which worked for some time gathering data but their labors proved to be in vain, as the Finance Committee of the Trustees made the request that the Gymnasium scheme be shelved for still a little longer, this time in favor of the Endowment Fund. Last spring, however, the Athletic Committee felt that the need for a Gymnasium was so great that it could not longer be put off. The Finance Committee of the Trustees were consulted and when their consent was obtained the Committee reported to the A.M.S. recommending that immediate steps be taken towards the erection of a new Gymnasium. This was approved by the A.M.S.. The students were at once canvassed and as the response was spontaneous and generous the Committee proceeded to erect the Gymnasium. On April 25th the first sod was turned with appropriate ceremonies. Justice McLennan, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, on behalf of the University authorities dedicated for gymnasium purposes the site staked out between the Medical building and the rink. The Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming, turned the first sod, after which short addresses were given by Principal Gordon, Mayor Mowat and Dr. Armstrong, Moderator of the General Assembly. Building operations were at once proceeded with under the supervision of Professors Kirkpatrick and McPhail and pushed forward with all possible speed; the result is the splendid building of which we are all so justly proud. W. H. M.

The Development of Physical Efficiency Among Gollege Men.

(An Address at the Dedication of Queen's University Gymnasium, 1907.)

By R. TAIT McKENZIE, M.D., Professor of Physical Education and Director of the Department of Physical Education, University of Pennsylvania.

T is now a decade and a half since my first visit to Queen's University, as student manager of the Football Team from McGill, and in that comparatively short time, the college, then, by comparison, a slender sapling, has become a sturdy tree, whose wide branches embrace all those literary and scientific studies that are so closely bound up with a young and growing country.

I desire to add my congratulations to the many you already have had. First to the undergraduates who are fortunate enough to have the means placed at their disposal for gaining that physical efficiency which will stand them in such good stead in after life, and for keeping them in health and strength during the arduous years of preparation required by an over-crowded curriculum. I would add my congratulations to the committee and the contributors to the Gymnasium Fund on the triumphant achievement of their desire, for they have supplied that without which no well equipped institution of learning is complete. They have given an additional attraction to the University course that will not only show in increased numbers, but in a higher standard of health and happiness among those who will share its benefits.

It need no longer be debated whether or not a student is physically able to stand the wear and tear of a college course; he will be sent to college to be built up and educated to take care of himself physically while he gets that knowledge and learning that he is to make direct use of in his business or professional life. It would also be appropriate to extend my congratulations to Canada, itself, on the possession of an institution which adds so much to her prosperity as a nation by giving her the best assets any country can have—well-educated, sound; active and strong citizens; for physical efficiency must always rest as the foundation upon which is built the superstructure of intellectual strength and achievement; particularly in those activities that go to develop a great nation.

The object of a college education is the training and developing of citizens who are well equipped mentally, self-reliant morally, and efficient physically to take the leadership in a nation's progress, not alone on account of their knowledge but also by reason of being able to put their knowledge to its use, through the instrumentality of a good brain well nourished by pure blood, a sound heart, a good digestion, an active and obedient muscular system. The man who lacks these essentials lives on a lower plane, is less capable, and to the extent of his incapability is a failure, whatever may be the quality of his mind, or the extent of his erudition.

It is the object of Physical Education to enrich the soil upon which the seeds of knowledge will be sown. Let us examine the conditions of the soil, when it first comes under cultivation, and try to find the influences that have

been at work in modifying it. One of the mest serious problems that confronts the British Empire is the physical deterioration of the people in her towns and cities, as shown by their decreased stature, and due to the growth of factories and other industries incidental to the demands of increased trade. These conditions are beginning to show even in Canada. While it is true that with a population of nearly 6 million, about two million live in cities, still it is to be remembered that with an increase of 550,000 from 1891 to 1901 the country absorbed only 50,000, the other 500,000 flocking to the cities which are thus growing 10 times as fast in population as the country.

In the United States 110 years ago, only four percent. of the population were in cities; now the percentage is nearly sixty percent. With the crowding of people together and the specialization of labor, race deterioration is inevitable. The youth who spends his whole day bending over a book or shut up in the factory cannot have the straight back and clear sight of the country boy who swims, rides, and tramps through the woods to his heart's content, and his bodily salvation. On every side the city boy's activities are curtailed and his movements hampered. Nor is this the worst, for the very occupations to which many of our students have been driven in the intense struggle for the means to gain a college education leave their indelible imprint on their physique, and in some cases have killed out the very desire for the larger physical-life, that should be every young man's birthright.

That America and England are seriously alarmed over this condition is seen in the agitation for parks and play grounds and open air baths and gymnasia,—now so active in the larger American cities; and it is our duty as educators to impress upon City and Town Councils in Canada the necessity of laying aside such breathing space and play grounds as will provide for a crowded city of the future. Whatever may be done, however, the individual must always suffer from the conditions of the city life, as Professor Tyler, the Biologist says, "Your cities take our young men, and in two, or at most, three generations, you burn them up, and what do you give us back? Nothing." The country boy has a better start, but even with him the work of the farm is uneven and often deforming.

When he rises to the dignity of sitting all day on the self-binder in harvest times, his bent back and idle arms are not getting the exercise they did when he drew the bands and bound the sheaf with his own hands, and in the finer physical accomplishments of alertness and activity he is seldom the peer of his city competitor.

The college course should begin with a careful examination—a sort of stock taking—to find the nature and amount of the material given us upon which to base advice and instruction. The candidate is measured and his strength tested to see how he compares with his fellows in proportion and power. His posture and development are noted; his heart and lungs examined, that he may be put on guard against any latent weakness or disease if present. The acuteness of his sight and hearing are calculated, that he may be informed if there is any serious impairment of the two most important avenues by which his knowledge will come to him, and finally he is tested as

to his ability to accomplish certain muscular feats that cover the main activities of the body—agility, speed, and strength. This year at Pennsylvania, over 1,000 Freshmen were examined. Of these 30 per cent. had lived a sedentary life, while more than sixty percent. of the total number examined showed some marked physical defect,—here the broken down arch of flat foot in the clerk whose long hours of standing have done their crippling work; there the flat chest of the anaemic school boy whose round shoulders and protruding chin are so characteristic of his sluggish and listless mental state. Again the drooping shoulders, and crooked spine, the dulled hearing or faulty sight that have been the cause of such persistent headaches—all these must be provided for and given advice, and where necessary special exercise prescribed for the condition. Then there is the intangible, elusive average man coming as he does from the farm, office, shop, factory or school, usually poor in pocket, earning his way through college or living on the meagre allowance that is with difficulty spared by his parents. Usually he is in grim earnest about his studies, has no athletic ambitions, but wants to make every moment of his course count. He must be provided with enough exercise to keep him in the best physical condition to make use of his lectures and laboratory work without involving too great inroads upon his precious time. Then there are the athletes, clear-skinned, and clean-limbed,—in number, less than 10 per cent. of the entire enrolment of students. They are bigger and stronger physically than the rest. At Pennsylvania, the average weight of the football players was 174 pounds, which is 35 pounds more than the general average. The oarsmen averaged 164 pounds, or 25 pounds above the average. height of 5 ft. 11½ inches, exceeded the average height by 3 inches. Manifestly, the exercise of the average man is not for them and yet while facilities should be given him for practising their chosen sport, the necessity of advice and direction, and, in some cases, restraint, has been tragically shown in Canada in the last few months.

The University is given four years of the best and most plastic part of a young man's life in which to mould him into that form which we recognize as the ideal citizen, and this cannot be done without considering the physical needs of these three classes of men.

For the average man who is not defective but who is not an athlete and has not the desire nor the ability for representing his University upon the track or field, a course of exercise should be carefully designed and graded so as to be of progressively increasing difficulty.

A definite amount of work should be required of every student as part of his college course, for which he should receive credit on the basis of laboratory work. This requirement is necessary because the ideas of most young men on the subject are either exceedingly vague, or not founded on sufficient experience, and, in many cases, the play instinct has become atrophied from disuse, or his attitude may be antagonistic to active exercise of any kind under the false impression that it is time taken from those studies that will be of more direct utility to him in his life's work. Such a course must be designed with two objects in view. Firstly, the correction of those bad physical

tendencies that go with the sedentary life of the student, and secondly, a systematic education of those bodily powers that will be most useful to him during his college life, and after graduation. The sudden change from an active, outdoor life to that of the confinement of college work is not unattended with dangers to the health as is shown by the great tendencies to colds, the disturbances of the digestive organs, and many other common ills for which the College Medical Examiner is continually consulted. The long hours hours spent in the lecture rooms—not always too well ventilated,—or bending over the laboratory table, must be corrected by exercise that will strengthen the tired back, stimulate the sluggish heart and inactive digestion, that the blood may be drawn from the congested brain out into the swelling muscles and expanded lungs,—in those great laboratories where the vital process of waste and repair are carried on. The means used, however, must be such be such as to give a real education to the physical powers. Too long has Physical Education been confounded with aimless waving of the arms in a calisthenic drill on the one hand, and unregulated athletic contests of the football fields on the other. To be successful and logical, we must aim to educate those radically old co-ordinations that have given civilized man his supremacy over the brute creation, and his superiority over the savage. not true that any aboriginies surpass the dominant race physically, except in rare instances.

At the World's Fair, held at St. Louis, there was a Congress of Nations. Picked representatives were gathered together from all parts of the world, and an International athletic meet, lasting two days, was held in the stadium. These were called Anthropology Days, and were held to test the speed, stamina, and strength of every tribe represented. There were Moros and Igorottis from the Philippines; Kaffirs, Zulus, Pigmies, Bacubas from Africa; Ainus from Japan; Turks, and Syrians from Asia; giant Patagonians from South America; Cocopas from Mexico, and from North America were the Cherukees, Pueblos, Sioux, Crows, and the Pawnees. The events in which they had hitherto been considered particularly strong showed that the boasted superiority of the savage is but a traveller's tale. The 100 yards was run in 14 3-5 seconds, which means that any good runner could give the best of them a thirty-yard start and easily win. The broad jump was won by a Sioux Indian, partly civilized, with a record of seventeen feet, more than 7 feet behind the best accomplishment of a white man. The Indians threw the base ball from 234 to 266 feet, as compared with our record of 381 feet. The best throw of the Patagonians, who took great interest in this event, was 214 feet. The mile run was also won by an American Indian in 5m., 38s. The famous Kaffir Couriers were completely outclassed as they were in the Marathon Race. Even in archery and spear throwing, the disparity was more marked.

It is by the cultivation of the great fundamental actions that have to do with locomotion—running, jumping, climbing, and swimming,—and that have to do with fighting, such as throwing and catching, dodging, striking and wrestling—that civilized man has obtained and must maintain his superiority.

And these activities must form the basis of a course of Physical Education if it is to be interesting to the student and sound from a stand-point of the pedagogue. But you may say we have got passed this necessity for physical strength and it is mentality alone that counts. Is that so? How many broken arms and sprained wrists would be prevented by a knowledge of how to keep ones feet on a slippery pavement, or how to fall properly, for that matter? How many costly lives are lost by the inability to swim, or jump, or climb, or dodge? It is not entirely a jest to say that the advent of the automobile has divided people into two great classes,—the quick and the dead. Clumsiness and physical carelessness should get the blame that is so often put on a long-suffering Providence for those special dispensations which we call accidents.

These fundamental activities are the basis of all games that have survived to the present time, but the average game is ill-adapted for use in the regular college work, because it is so casual and takes so much space and time for the educational result that it gives. Just as our habits of life are made artificial by the necessities of community-life, so must our play be made artificial to counteract it and, as it were, intensified and condensed like the active principle of a drug into tabloid form to fit the conditions of college life. takes a field, 110 yards by 60, to accommodate thirty men in football; twentyfour in lacrosse, or eighteen in baseball; but last spring 400 men were exercised on the same space in similar movements by modifying them for class work. By such modification also, the course can be made progressive and logical from the teaching standpoint. To be specific,-in developing the action of climbing, the student is first examined and marked as to his ability to climb a rope by his arms. If he cannot do so at all, as is the case with about 40 per cent. he begins by being taught to pull his weight up by both arms and to dismount; then to jump and catch the rope and pull his weight up by his arms, then to catch the rope with the arms and legs and to climb by the use of both, and so on until he is able to climb with ease, by using the arms and legs or the arms alone, carrying the rope up after him; how to tie a loop in which he can rest; how to descend with one arm disabled, and how to do so carrying a burden. He is then examined and passed in that method of locomotion. The same system would apply to swimming—a most important exercise that should include besides, the various strokes and combination, instruction in life saving and the resuscitation of the apparently drowned. Boxing and wrestling are analyzed for class purposes; the positions of defence, the leads, left and right; the guard, first simple then in combination, all increasing in complexity, with and without foot work; until a good knowledge is obtained of those methods of defence all in the form of gymnastic drills.

I now come to the place in University life occupied by athletic sports, and the amount of supervision of such that the University should maintain. The actual conduct of Intercollegiate or Collegiate athletic contests may well be left to a great extent in the hands of the students themselves, as part of their social training, but the University should require two things, first,

a careful examination of the physical condition of competitors before allowing them to begin; and second, the maintenance of a rigid standard of scholarship in all students who represent it in an intercollegiate contest. The number of men who have been prevented from exposing themselves to certain, and sometimes awful danger to health or life by a preliminary medical examination, makes this precaution necessary wherever the more violent forms of athletics are practised. Men continually present themselves as candidates who have marked organic disease of the heart, usually the result of an old attack of rheumatism or some other acute infection of childhood,-men who have no business to go into the exhausting struggle of a game of football, rowing, or foot racing, but whom regulated, judicious exercise would be of greatest value in building up those powers that are not strong enough to stand the extremity of fatigue. The Medical Examiner should, of course, have absolute power to decide as to the best course to pursue in each case, but I believe he will gradually find with experience that there are many conditions that are compatible with vigorous work, that the text-books would demn to inactivity.

On the question of scholastic standing, and the rules of eligibility, I must confess that some years ago I shared the impression common in Montreal, that in Canada at least we had such a superiority in our ethical standard that we might well lift our eyes and thank God that we were not as those who live further south. It is quite possible that this feeling of self-righteousness may have spread to Kingston, or possibly as far as Toronto, but three years' residence in the United States has made me feel that what we really considered a positive virtue was, in reality, but indifference, and that many of our most cherished beliefs as to our neighbor's depravity, were formed on most inaccurate information.

In all of the great American Colleges and Universities the rules are much stricter than in Canada. At Pennsylvania, for example, a man must make a written declaration as to his amateur standing; he cannot represent his college and a city athletic club at the same time; he must be in good standing with his class, and he cannot represent or play on a University team until he has been at college for a full year and passed his examinations, and he cannot represent his college for more than three years. If he has represented another college for a year, that year is deducted. In some Universities, as Chicago for example, a standard of 60 percent. is required in class standing even during the time of competition.

These stringent rules are necessary because of an enthusiastic body of young graduates whose interests in the success of their alma mater extends, if, indeed it does not begin, on the field or the cinder path,—and who will try at times to get a fleet footed or strong armed *protégé* into the college as a student more on account of his athletic prowess than his intellectual culture.

The intense rivalry between colleges and the exploitations of athletic contests by the sensational newspapers, give the casual reader an exaggerated and false impression of their real place in college life, but these same problems, that have caused such drastic legislation, are beginning to come to the

front in Canada, and now is the time to prepare for them, so that abuses merely waiting the proper conditions for growth may be weeded out before they become too luxuriant.

The athlete will always be the popular hero of the undergraduates. He it is who sets the standard of courage and pluck, of the ability to do and, if necessary, to suffer, so that it is of the utmost importance that at the same time he be sound, honest and reasonably proficient in his college work. This fall one of our best football players was injured in a practice game. Two bones of his hand were broken. The prospects for a successful season were so poor that this was looked upon as a calamity. But he was not to be "put down" by this. His hand was splinted and bandaged, and he played in every game, and at the end of the season was unanimously elected next year's captain. There was not a man in the college who did not thrill with pride at such an exhibition of pluck, courage, and determination. Acts like that serve to set ideals of manliness before those who may never hope to uphold the honor of the University on the athletic field.

In rough games like football and hockey, there always will be accidents to deplore. The chance of a twisted knee or ankle, or even a broken collar bone or arm or leg, is one of the things that makes the game attractive to the kind of men we want in Canada. And if it give the opportunity for a display of evil temper it affords opportunities for resisting such temptation. To put against this the escapes from injury that every man of forty recalls that a clumsy slow move would have precipitated, I think the balance will be on the other side.

It is only when we have taken every precaution to see that he is physically sound and in good condition and when we have given our last word of warning that we send him out to encounter such dangers, and if he forces a joint or breaks a bone, even that price is not too high if at the same time he learns

To set the cause above renown,

To love the game beyond the prize,
To honor while you strike him down,
The foe that comes with fearless eyes,
To count the life of battle good,
And dear the land that gave you birth

And dearest yet the brotherhood,

That binds the brave of all the earth.

Canada with her almost untouched resources is awaiting men with clear brains, flushed with blood driven by a sound heart and purified in capacious lungs; with a digestion that has not been impaired by the combination of boarding house fare and the sedentary life; with erect carriage, and an elastic step; whose body is the keen, well tempered instrument of the well stored and well trained mind.—These are the men from whom we would get audacity in the approach, courage in the attack, and tenacity in the over-coming of these obstacles that stand in the way of success and progress, and I congratulate Queen's University on making this splendid beginning towards the accomplishment of these ends.

Mr. G. A Palmer, Physical Instructor.

MR GEO. A. PALMER was born in Leamington, Warwickshire, England in 1874. In 1889, he joined the English army, having passed with a first-class, qualifying him to teach Gymnastics, and a first-class in Fencing, in both the French and the Italian fashion. In 1893 he was promoted to the position of Physical Director and taught in Sialkot and Amritsar, Bengal, where he had the opportunity of studying the effects of physical culture in a tropical climate. After having left the army in 1897, he passed the examinations of the Sandow School (London) in Anatomy and Physical Culture. He afterwards became Instructor in this school, and at the same



Mr. G. A. Palmer.



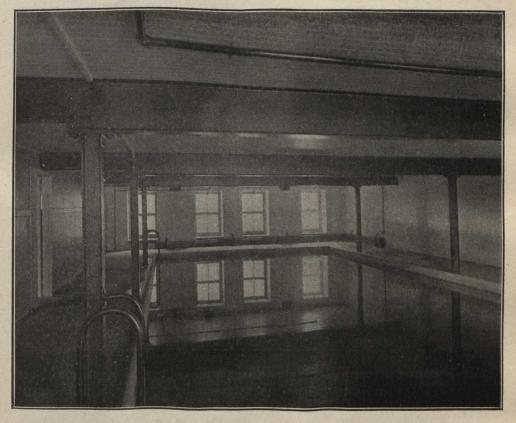
Rev. W. H. McInnes, Secretary of the Athletic Committee.

time was giving private lessons to the Earl of Dysart, Lord Frederick Hamilton, Lord Percy and Sir Allen McKenzie. He was connected, in the position of Chief Instructor, with the Sandow Schools in Liverpool and Birmingham, for over seven years.

In conjunction with his work he taught in the Grammar Schools at Hemmel-Hempstead and Wallasy. From all these institutions, Mr. Palmer has received the best of references. He has had a long experience in teaching young and old of both sexes, having had pupils of four years and pupils of seventy years of age. He is a great believer in curative physical culture, and intends to make it a special aspect of his work here. If a man comes in with a weak ankle and another with a flat chest, they will receive special work which has in view the curing of the particular defect. This system will be in operation as soon as all the men have been examined and classified,

The Swimming Pool.

The swimming pool is situated on the ground floor, at the east end of the new gymnasium. Excepting a concrete promenoir of about 4 feet in width which encircles it, the pool occupies the whole of a large bright room. The basin is 42 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 7 feet deep, with a 6 ft. strip all the way around, and is made entirely of concrete. At one end the bottom is moveable, and may be raised or lowered at will. There are two iron ladders



for convenience in leaving the pool. The water is heated by steam and can be raised to any degree of temperature. Care has been taken to have the water always fresh.

The Gymnasium and Track Sports.

Although our new Gymnasium will be very useful in training all classes of men and will enable us to keep our football and hockey players in training when the weather does not allow them on the campus or in the rink, still the members of the track-team will probably benefit from it more than any others. Gymnasium has more to do with track work than anything else—in fact without a gym. it is hardly possible to get a track-team into shape. A football

practice may be held in almost any kind of weather, hockey may be played whenever there is ice. But a track man can not turn out unless the weather is fine. To expose himself in light clothes to a raw wind or to a cold rain rain would be fatal to his chances. And in the fall often for days at a time the weather is cold and raw: consequently without a gym. the track-team has a very irregular time of training and suffers in proportion.

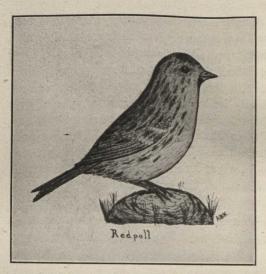
But apart from the mere fact of affording a place where training may be carried on in inclement weather, the gym, has a very close connection with track work. Track work consists a great deal in training certain muscles: this of course can be done to best advantage on the track itself, but gym. work is a very important aid. By it all the muscles of the body may be developed. especially the one required for each man's particular event. The whole business is practically one of the athlete's being prepared to do something which, provided there is fine weather, he is sure he can do. game a great deal depends on other conditions, e.g. how strong or tricky the opposing team is, in track work the fact that a man has a very strong opponent does not make such a difference, except in the longer races such as the mile. Consequently while it would be practically impossible to train a football team in a gym., a track team could be prepared almost completely. Without a gym, a team suffers considerably: one of the chief troubles with Queen's team in the past has been the want of a gym. We have one now, however, and hope next fall to show Varsity and McGill what a difference it can make. -N. S. M.

Financial Statement.

The amount paid out up to Jan. 22nd on account of the Gymnasium Fund including building, lockers, apparatus, etc., was \$25,747.25. There remain unpaid accounts that will bring the total cost of the Gymnasium close to \$27,000.00. The amount received up to Jan. 22nd on account of the Gym Fund was \$9,012.48. In addition we have subscriptions due this session still the amount of about \$800.00, and subscriptions to amount of about \$5,000.00, which will fall due in instalments tending over the next five years. We have therefore a debt on the Gymnasium, of about \$13,000, still uncovered by subscriptions. For many generations of students the Gymnasium scheme was one of perennial interest. The Gymnasium has been a long time in coming, but it is here at last and the unanimous verdict is that we now have a building which is a credit to the University. The task of placing it here has proved a large one as the figures above quoted show. The nien within the college are taking a vigorous hold of a large part of the burden. We now invite the friends outside to share in this privilege. The subscriptions may be made in one payment where that is convenient or divided into annual payments extending upwards of five years if that plan suits better. Subscriptions should be made payable and contributions sent to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Committee, Queen's University.

Another Winter Visitor.

A RECENT avian visitor to Queen's is the Redpoll. During December a small flock was seen feeding on seeds of some weeds on the campus. This little finch appears irregularly in Ontario during the winter, some winters in great numbers, while in other years it is scarce and entirely absent



from many localities. These fluctuations in its abundance are well shown by notes taken by the eminent Qntario Ornithologist, W. E. Saunders, who recorded Redpolls as abundant at London in the winters of 1888, 1898, 1899 and 1900; fairly common in 1885, 1890, 1891, 1895, and 1896; rare in 1889, 1896, 1897, and 1905, and not seen at all in 1886, 1887, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1901, 1902, 1903, and 1904.

The Redpoll is about 5½ inches in length, light brown streaked with darker brown above; whitish beneath, with the

sides of throat, sides, and flanks streaked with olive-brown. On the crown is a crimson patch (whence its name), and on the chin is a blackish patch. On the adult male the breast and wings are rose-colored.

The Redpolls breed in northern latitudes, for instance in Labrador, Newfoundland, and around Hudson Bay. The nest is a compact structure of grass and is placed low in a bush or small tree.

In winter they usually descend as far south as the northern states but sometimes reach Virginia, Alabama, Colorado and California.

The notes of this species have a general resemblance to those of their near allies the American Goldfinch and the Pine Siskin. They have however one call-note not possessed by any of their cousins—a rattling chinking call which is, like most other bird notes, very hard to describe but once heard is easy to recognize.

An examination of the Redpolls bill-of-fare shows the immense service which they, in common with the Snowflakes, Tree Sparrows and Juncos, render to the country by the destruction of weed-seeds. In the vicinity of Guelph they fed largely upon seeds of Ragweed, Blueweed, Pigweed (a. retroflexus) and Lamb's Quarters (c. album) all of which are among the worst weeds of that locality.

Often two or three Redpolls might be seen perched on the weed stalks picking out the seeds, while five or six were on the snow beneath gathering up the seeds shaken down by their brethren above.

Careful field-work has shown that fully ninety per cent. of the weed seed produced in a season is consumed by the native Sparrows, Redpolls, Snow-flakes and other birds of the finch family.—A. B. K., '09.

Scotland Revisited.

(By Professor Macnaughton.)

N anything like decent weather Scotland is one of the loveliest countries in the world. It has the most extraordinary variety of contour all packed conveniently within a comparatively small space. Hills and valleys are bathed in a glamour of changeful light. Everything seems to have the gloss and lustre of a pebble under water. The humid atmosphere gives distance and depth. Nothing is hard or prosaic in the landscape. All is steeped in a medium of soft transfiguring light and air. But it has the defects of its qualities. The greater part of last summer was so wet in the highlands of Perthshire and in Edinburgh, were I was, that I was finally irritated into saying to some of my friends that their climate was not fit for human habitation, that they had not wit enough to keep themselves warm (this was in the raw cold of October and November), and that the whole population of Scotland should emigrate en masse to Canada, where I said we should never know that they were there, and where, greatly to the advantage of the national character, they could occasionally have a meal in the open air. Six weeks in the loveliest part of Scotland and three dry days! It was deadly. The funereal mist, day after day, creeping along the river and hanging ragged on the hill sides and trailing from clump to clump of dark pine trees in the woods, eternal drizzle varied by "Showers, lang-tailed showers, and showers in between between and wealth o' weet' besides." And in Edinburgh the throat-cutting 'haar' from the grey cold North Sea. And all this time in the south of England drought and dust! Most characteristic! Every district of about five miles has its own separate character of scenery, its own private climate and its own local type of character. It is a country of samples.

There was one lucid interval so far as weather was concerned. week of September and the beginning of October, the time of the Ouater-Centenary Celebrations of Aberdeen University, was one of those rare delightful moments of meteorological equilibrium refreshingly sandwiched in between intolerable sombreness which give Scotchmen heart to stick to the old land. Brilliant sunshine by day and perfect moonlight every night. The grey old granite city flowering out everywhere into the most lavish glory of colour audaciously pre-supposing against all likelihood the bright weather which actually came at the call of that unquestioning faith. What a bedraggled spectacle of tawdry misery all these flags and festoons would have been if as was most probable the rain had fallen. However, it did not. The sunshine blazed upon the gorgeous decorations and streamed down on the processions gay with all the varied hues of academic magnificence, and under the lovely moon at night the old crown of King's College sparkled keenly, the mica glistening in its solid and indescribably graceful granite ribs, while the North sea beside it softened into azure and rippling silver. I suppose there never have been anywhere more splendid university celebrations. Two circumstances I thought besides the brilliant weather contributed to confer upon them an incomparable éclat. One was the presence of the King, who came to open the beautiful

new buildings-granite incredibly spiritualized into the lightest and airiest tracery—which now complete on the side facing the street the quadrangle of Marischal College. The quadrangle was packed with ladies and academic personages in the full glory of their many-coloured robes, seated on chairs in the bright sunshine—an assembly of some four thousand, all turned towards the platform raised across the main entrance in the newly built side of the quadrangle where the King was to appear. He came at last accompanied by Queen Alexandra who looked the tall graceful young woman which it seems her inalienable prerogative always to remain. The Principal of the University, who is generally supposed among other good qualities at least to have a very powerful voice, read an address to him. I was sitting pretty well forward but I could not hear him. Then the King replied. He did not seem to exert himself at all. But every word he said was heard, not only by me, but by everyone else in that huge gathering, and when with a slight but indescribably virile and royal vibration of his deep powerful voice he uttered the words "my realm," I for one felt the paw of the British lion was well fixed on every fragment of that "realm" and that for some time to come it was safe to be held together. That slight contact with his personality raised my loyalty fifty per cent. He is not a very big man but he is every inch a King. He has the voice of one born to rule. It could be distinctly heard in the singing of the Old Hundred with which the proceedings magnificently closed. A considerable number of worthy academic and other official persons were presented to him. They filed past bowing and he touched the three cornered hat he wore as part of the general's uniform in which he appeared. But there was there a common man, a surfaceman on the railway, called Munro, who had lost a leg and had his pelvis crushed in trying to save the life of a comrade. He was to be presented by Lord Aberdeen with the Albert medal. The King however took the medal out of Lord Aberdeen's hands and presented it himself, and then he shook hands with Munro, the only one of all the crowd presented to him on whom he conferred that honour. It was an act of royal discrimination which precisely hit the nail on the head and evoked the enthusiasm of the whole assemblage. Munro was after all the only person there who had conspicuously proved himself a man, and he was the man whom the King delighted to honour. His subjects delight to honour that sort of a King. .

The other circumstance which gave the final festive touch that raised these Quater-Centenary Celebrations to unique splendour among such University functions was the princely munificence of the Chancellor, Lord Strathcona. He built at his own charges an enormous temporary hall large enough to contain two thousand five hundred persons, the guests and alumni of the University, all of whom he entertained at an enormous banquet. It cost him fifty thousand dollars. Some people thought the money might have been spent to better purpose. I do not think so. I remember the precious box of spikenard and believe that there are occasions when a lavish outlay, by a man who can well afford it, is quite in place. I believe the four hundredth birthday of a great university to be such an

occasion. That is no time to count pence. Lord Strathcona did not count them. He had seven hundred waiters in a special train from London; turtles shipped across the sea, exhibited in the board-schools as object lessons to complete their sacrifice in the cause of education before the euthanasia in which they fell victims to the delectation of the alumni of Aberdeen University and the most distinguished men, in the academic sphere, of Europe, Asia and America; the finest vintages in overflowing abundance; and the most generous viands. The toast master of the Lord Mayor of London, a man with the most wonderful trumpet-like voice I have ever heard, was brought down at a cost greater than would have sufficed to pay for the most distin-With good reason; great doctors are much commoner guished doctor. than such a voice. Everything went off like clock-work. And in spite of the extremely lavish provision in the matter of beverages I saw nothing but the most perfect seemliness. The ghastly mockery of an elaborate dinner of many courses without a drop to drink and water, water everywhere is happily still undreamt of in the old land, even in nightmare.

I had one particularly delightful experience which may be of interest to Queen's students. I was asked just before I sailed for home to deliver a lecture in the Victoria University, Manchester, which has recently bestowed upon us the extremely valuable addition to our professorial staff we have gained in Professor Anderson. By the way, it was his late chief, Professor Conway, who constrained me to deliver that lecture, and if Professor Anderson is all that his late chief declares him to be he is an acquisition indeed. Well, I delivered my lecture with considerable enlargement and satisfaction to myself, as was natural before an audience of students, after the somewhat depressing atmosphere of an Edinburgh Church where I had to give my Croall Lectures on Sunday nights, every night of them as wet as it could well be. The lecture which was of quite abnormal length, an hour and a half, was well received by the audience. After it was over there was a good deal of noise but cutting sharp in barbaric intensity across it all I heard to my utter amazement the Queen's College yell,-Cha gheill, cha gheill, cha gheill, and all the rest of it. It seemed a case of miraculous sympathetic telephony. However the miracle was soon explained. Two men came up to me in the hall and introduced themselves as students of Queen's who had gone over to Liverpool for the summer, concluded to stay all winter, and seeing my lecture advertised, had come to Manchester to hear me for Auld Lang Syne. One cannot get away from Queen's it seems.

One of the needs of this country is to get a critical and comprehensive view of what is being done for the education of its youth, so that it may be able to understand the place which technical education should occupy alongside of general education and to distinguish between formal completeness in organization and vitality in actual operation, between mechanical construction and that spirit and energy which give real life to systems.—Professor Cappon in Queen's Quarterly.

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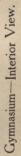
Editorials.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW GYMNASIUM.

N SATURDAY evening, Jan. 12th, an open meeting of the A.M.S. was held in the new Gymnasium. In the absence of the President, Mr. C. J. Curtin, Vice-President, occupied the chair. The usual amount of routine business was soon dispatched, and Dr. Richardson ascended the platform to present to the Collegians and the Cadets the prizes that they had won in the Track Sports. Meanwhile, the friends of Queen's had been coming in and the building was filled when Dr. Gordon arose to introduce the speaker of the evening, Dr. Tait McKenzie, Dr. McKenzie's address appears in this issue. Following him, Prof. DeLury, of Toronto University, in a few very graceful and happily expressed remarks, conveyed to us the congratulations and good-wishes of his University. Col. Taylor, of the R. M. C. spoke, giving instances of the value of careful physical training, as illustrated by conditions in hot, unhealthy climates, and of competition with hardy natives of those countries. "Once you get fit, it's an easy matter to stay fit." Mayor Mowat was the last speaker and gave a humourous account of some of his experiences on the Queen's Athletic Committee. Mr. MacInnes, the patronsaint of the new Gymnasium, then extended to the audience an invitation to inspect the building. After the meeting, a dinner was served in the Red Room, to the visiting delegates and the professors who have been most closely connected with the building.

Last March when it was decided to proceed with the erection of the Gymnasium the Athletic Committee advertised for designs for the building. None of the city architects cared to submit designs under the conditions set forth by the Committee. The matter was discussed with Professors Kirkpat rick and Macphail with the result that they submitted a design which proved acceptable to the Committee. They were then asked to undertake full charge of the construction of the building which responsibility they accepted. The work has been done under their personal supervision; all accounts have been kept by them even to the pay-rolls. The result is a witness to their careful management.

The building is a Queen's building, unadorned, solid, straight-forward. It is built to meet a want, to fulfil a purpose, and to reflect the life in which it has become a part. The straight, strong lines and uncompromising appearance of being built 'for use only,' indicate that it meets the demands of true architecture. It is sixty feet wide and one hundred and five feet deep. The walls are exceptionally strong, cement being mixed with the mortar, and the stone work is probably the best on the campus. It is laid in the fashion known as 'two-to-one random rubble.' There are four entrances; one to the basement on the north side within a few feet of the rink door for the convenience of the hockey men; the other three on the front, one to the women's dressing rooms, one to the men's dressing rooms, and the main entrance up the fine set of stone steps to the main floor. Entering the main door you come into a hall; on the right is the bright airy office-home of the Athletic Committee and the Executives of the various clubs; on the left the waiting room of the Physical Director and Medical Adviser from which a door leads into the private room where the medical examination and measurement takes through doors that divide the hall you find to your left the door leading up from the women's dressing rooms and on the right the door from the men's. During the hours that the women have the floor the men's door is locked and vice versa. Before you now stretches the floor of the Gym., 56 ft. by 86 ft. from wall to wall. The floor is of the best hard wood. Around the walls, which are finished in hard white brick, are arranged the dumb-bells, sceptres and exercisers. The floor is marked out for basketball to be played from end to end. One thing very noticeable is the splendid light and ventilation. In addition to the windows in each side, there are six skylights. These are so arranged in relation to the windows that there are no shadows cast, but there is an even light throughout the room. The running track has not yet been built but the brackets for it have been put in place so that it can readily be put up whenever the necessary where-with-all is forthcoming. The track will extend to the back of the gallery (above the offices) and will be 20 laps to the mile. Leaving by the men's door you go down into their dressing and bathing department. At the foot of the stairs to your right is the lobby, entered from the outside by the door referred to above and labelled Men's Entrance. this room are coat and hat hooks and the bulletin board. Beside it is the wash room in which are four wash basins, two closets, and on the walls mirrors, with combs and brushes. At the foot of the stairs to your left extends the large dressing room with room for about four hundred lockers. Two hundred fine steel lockers have already been placed in position and more will be added when required. At the far end of the room on one side are six shower baths with three rings each, and on the other side four urinals and three tub baths. At the corner is the drying room specially fitted for quickly drying towels or suits that have been wet. The floor of the basement is of cement and so can be constantly flushed and kept clean. Wooden slats are so laid, however, that the men do not have to walk on the cement in their bare feet. The building is heated with steam from the central heating plant, as is also the water for the





baths. In the middle of the back wall a door opens into the swimming pool, of which a cut and description is given on page 251.

If instead of leaving the floor by the men's door you had gone down the women's stair you would have found to your left a lobby and wash room identical with those on the men's side. To your right the dressing room is naturally not so large as the men's, but it has room for one hundred lockers, fifty of which have been put in place. These lockers are the same as those on the men's side, made of steel with a mesh front and are 12 in. x 15 in. x 36 in. Behind a partition at the end of the room are two shower and two tub baths. These rooms, as also the men's rooms have the walls and ceilings whitened and are very bright and airy, good ventilation being well provided for. Many have in the past excused themselves from taking proper exercise on the ground that there were not proper facilities for the purpose. That day has now passed and Queen's has taken another step forward.

Editorial Notes.

The Journal, although perhaps a little late, desires to extend its heartiest congratulations to our beloved Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming, on the celebration of his eightieth birthday, on Jan. 7th, 1907. Not only the Canadian press in general, but also the press of Great Britain, on that occasion had many eulogistic references to his great work for Canada and the Empire. He is 'the father of the all red cable,' and worthily does he deserve the title. Sir Sandford Fleming is an Imperialist in the best and truest sense. The Chancellor is a good type of the successful specialist whose specialism, however, was not gained at the expense of culture and wider outlook upon life, and is a proof that a man can be more than a mere specialist, even in our complicated modern life.

We are pleased to note that a step is being taken among the Graduates of Queen's to express their appreciation of his great service to the University. The following letter explains itself:—

"Several admirers of Sir Sandford Fleming, Chancellor of Queen's University have thought it would be a graceful commemoration of his eminent services, to procure and place in Grant Hall, his bust in bronze.

Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, the well known sculptor, will execute the work, and the cost will be about seven hundred dollars.

If you approve, a small contribution will be acceptable, from yourself and from others to whom you may mention the matter."

Yours truly,

Geo. Y. Chown, Secretary.

Jas. Maclennan, Chairman.

On Friday afternoon, Jan. 18th, Mr. W. H. Lyon, of the Dominion Securities' Co., Toronto, delivered an address before the Political Science and Debating Club. The subject with which Mr. Lyon dealt was, "The creation and disposal of bonds and securities, corporate and municipal." The

speaker explained the difference between the functions of banks, stock exchanges, and the bond-house, and then proceeded to show in detail the working of the bond-house. Mr. Lyons in an interesting manner gave an outline of the way in which a Bond House takes over the mortgage of any great project, i.e., railroad or power plant. A careful examination of physical and other conditions is made by competent inspectors and these then give a full and detailed report, showing that investments are not made at haphazard. When the Bond House is satisfied that everything is all right it then takes over the mortgage and proceeds to insure the bonds and place them in the market. It is more than a broker, for it purchases the bonds itself and then offers them for sale, and further the Bond House owns its securities, while a Commission House is merely an agent.

The lecturer showed tacitly that the business methods of the Bond House are above board and althought large sums of money were involved ample security was given. Mr. Lyon is a good example of the college graduate as a successful business man in modern life; he has an Arts degree from Dartmouth College, and is also a graduate in Law of Harvard University.

At a meeting of the Naturalist Club held on December 18th, a constitution was adopted. At the meeting held on January 15th, Mr. M. Y. Williams was elected Vice-President and Mr. Kidd, Treasurer.

A very interesting address was given at the meeting on Jan. 15th, by Prof. McClement on "Plant Societies." The speaker gave a sketch of the various groups of species which existed in different habitats and dealt briefly with the factors which caused differentiation among plants. He showed the great interest which was attached to a study of plants in their natural surroundings and pointed out some of the fascinating problems awaiting solution in this field.

The sketches which accompany the articles signed A. B. K., '09, are by A. B. K. himself. This is an interesting series of articles, and is the sort of thing the Journal wishes to encourage. The Journal claims to be the students' paper, but it cannot maintain the claim unless the students write for it. There are many men and women here who could, if they would, write interestingly on several subjects. The Journal, in the name of all who read it, sincerely wishes they would.

On Jan. 17th, the Dramatic Club met to discuss the proposed trip to Belleville. Although the Club appreciates the interest shown by the Shakespeare Club of Belleville in making a money guarantee, &c., the general opinion was that the session's work was too far advanced to permit of the loss of time the project would involve, and the matter was dropped. The question of a Constitution was discussed and a committee appointed to lay a tentative draft before a meeting of the Club on the 24th. In token of appreciation of Mr. Robson Black's interest and work in the presentation of As You Like It, a committee was named to purchase a set of three Shakespearean tragedies,

Roycroft edition, to be suitably inscribed for presentation to him. The Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Jordan, brought in the financial report of the year, which showed the receipts to be \$233.70, and the expenses \$212.30, leaving a balance of \$21.40, which together with last year's balance of \$7.43, means a total on hand of \$28.83.

In the next issue will appear the first installment of a serial story, entitled TARKOM: THE STORY OF A STRUGGLE AGAINST ODDS, written by a Queen's graduate.

The services held on Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock, in Convocation Hall, will be resumed on February 3rd, when Prof. Macnaughton will preach. The speakers on the following Sundays will be: Feb. 10th, Principal Gordon; 17th, Prof. Eakin; 24th, Rev. S. Jackson, of Toronto.

To the Editor:

I have been now just a little over a year in Germany. I spent one semester in Jena and then came here to Munich. Jena is beautifully situated in the broad valley of the winding Saale. The heights on either side extend to the horizon as a plateau; several promontories projecting into the valley are crowned with ruined castles of the robber-knights of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The Saale valley at Jena runs north and south. To the east and west lie narrow valleys which cut into the heights and produce a beautiful varied scenery. The Muhltal to the west is the deep wooded ravine up which Napoleon, working personally with his soldiers, dragged guns to the heights where they could command the site of the Prussian army.

Everywhere are woods, spacious forests of fir, pine and beech, and everything is beautifully kept. One may laugh at the numerous sign-boards in Germany but they are effective and the large boxes set in thickets are used by picnickers in which to throw their waste papers. Flowers are allowed to grow in profusion and the trees and bushes are not mutilated by passersby. One wonders the more at the cleanliness and neatness everywhere upon seeing the crowds which fill the woods on holidays and Sundays.

Jena is primarily a university town. Between the semesters it is a very quiet, one might almost say, drowsy town. The market place is a large square in the centre of the old city and surrounded by most interesting old houses with extremely long sloping roofs. At one corner stands the old Rathaus or City Hall. In the middle of the square is a large statue of John Frederick of Saxony, the protector of Luther.

On pleasant days one may often see bunches of 'corps' students with their little white caps and 'corps' ribbons sitting around tables enjoying themselves as only German students can with their mugs of beer.

I came to Jena to study Biology and most of the students I met were laboratory students who were there for the work, however several had 'had their fun' as corps students during their first two or three semesters. 'These, no more active members, still go to their old club once in a while to a 'kneipe'

when they sit around tables drinking beer and singing till the small hours of the morning. I accompanied a friend over to a 'beer duel.' At a given signal the two opponents were to drink, the one finishing his beer first being pronounced winner. The winner literally poured his beer down. He opened his throat keeping the windpipe closed and the entire mug of beer flowed down his throat at one gulp.

I have heard it said that the difference between the training of the German and the English student in sport is that the Englishman in cricket and football learns more to work in association with others, often to give way to others, in short, he practices self-sacrifice, whereas the German training is decidedly egoistic.

Duelling is pronounced barbarous. I am not defending the Saebel or insult-duel, but that is a rarity compared to the ordinary form of student duelling. Each member of a 'corps' is to keep himself in good training. At any time he may be called upon to defend the 'honor of his corps.' I knew several students who practised three hours daily throughout the semester. A committee who chooses the opponents sees to it that the corps are kept busy. It is practically impossible to be seriously hurt. The skin will be cut, the cheek gashed, and blood flows but every vital spot is well protected. The slightest movement of the head as if dodging stops the duels, bringing disgrace on the man and his club. The duellists and their corps must abide by the ruling of the umpire.

The University students may be divided into two classes, the corps students and the non-incorporated students. These latter are very numerous and in most of the Universities in a great majority. These are the ones who work and I can tell you they do work hard. They have a way of giving up everything to their studies. No wonder Germans do so much in research work. One fault I see is that so many become mere machines. The German student narrows down to his specialty the first term he enters the University. The broadening influences of a general training away from the High School routine is missing. A spirit analogous to our Queen's spirit is something unheard of. Germany has a great deal to learn from our college life. However something is being done. Here in Munich there are several football and athletic clubs; there is also a young club, the 'Studenten Verein,' with its house containing a restaurant, billiard and reading rooms, where one is not obliged to spend most of the nights in the week guzzling beer. That is the good quality of the German,—he is ready to learn.

Robert Chambers, M.A., '02, Zoological Institute, Munich.

Alumni.

A N appreciation of the late Professor Nicholson of Queen's, appears in East and West, from the pen of Mrs. Lillian MacKinnon, née Miss Lillian Vaux, M.A., '03, of Halifax. It is thus introduced:

It was the hour for Junior Latin, and up in the dim third storey of the old Arts building the freshmen were hastily congregating to the clarion call,

"Now, gentlemen, don't jostle! There is plenty of time to walk in politely. Let the ladies pass in first, gentlemen, and don't stare at them! You've seen them often enough, and you may hope to see them every day. In my time ladies weren't such a common sight in colleges as they are now." A very little man in professorial garb standing on the platform of the old Latin room, was uttering these words in a stentorian voice, amusingly at variance with his stature. He thundered unceasingly at the awkward squad of freshmen who pitched into the room, even while his eyes shone with friendly welcome for the shy freshettes bunched together expectantly under the sloping roof, in laughing whispering groups.

This was the beginning of a new term at old Queen's, and the appearance of each successive class of plastic minds within the walls of that upper room whence had emerged so many "classic" medalists, never failing to inspire the grave little professor with the joy that comes with new-discovered territory. This junior class was easily first in his regard. Neither the Sanskrit lectures which he had the unique honor of delivering, nor the classes in final honor Latin, where he so eloquently held forth took half so firm a grasp of Professor Nicholson's affections as did this raw material which came fresh to his hand each year, from all parts of the Dominion, and beyond it. And this affection was fully reciprocated. Every freshman class unanimously and vociferously elected him president of their "year," an honor which he acknowledged by delivering an unquestionably "popular" lecture. And each individual freshman held as his special friend this professor who would come bookless to class rather than see a pupil in want of one, and would often join some student on his homeward walk, to give a cheering word of encouragement about his work.

"Nickie," the students called him. Disrespectful as the title might seem, it nevertheless carried with it a sense of appreciation and respect, accorded to few in the University. For he had a way of coming very near to the minds of his class; seeing their limitations sympathetically, yet trying in his own bright, irresistible way to give them the better point of view, to open out before them further vistas of thought. His tireless zeal for begetting knowledge, his interpid courage, and, most of all, his never failing kindliness and humour, evoked unceasing admiration from each new class.

But the students are filing past, and the lecture is ended. The professor turns to watch them go, a kindly smile on his face. They have no time to note it now, but later they will remember. When the sparkle of college joys comes to refresh them in after years, those who as freshmen jubilantly hailed each new-born joke of "Nickie's" will harbor only the tenderest reflections of their loved Professor Nicholson. And those who look to-day upon the throbbing life of a large Queen's and remember too, the day of small things, will recognize that the spirit of self-sacrifice and love of truth which has made Queen's what it is, was enshrined in no more honored, loved and cherished personality than in that staunch soul, that Mr. Great-heart of old Queen's, who so fearlessly brought the student pilgrims along the first steps of their journey.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Nult, of 238 Spring street, Youngstown, Ohio, announce the engagement of their daughter, Edith Avery, to Dr. Emmus G. Twitchell, of Burlington, Vt. Dr. Twitchell is an Alumnus of Queen's and son of the late United States Consul at Kingston.

SASKATCHEWAN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

The recently organized Aulmni Association of the Province of Saskatchewan has sent out the following letter:

Regina, Decemebr 3rd, 1906.

Dear Sir:-

A circular to all graduates residing in the Province advisory of a movement to form an Alumni Association was sent you last month. In accordance with the intimation given therein a meeting for organization was held last week. As all replies to the circular letter were in favor of such an Association, the organization was completed with the following officers:

Honorary President, Principal D. M. Gordon, D.D.; President, A. M. Fenwick, M.A., Regina; 1st Vice-President, J. A. Aiken, M.A., Saskatoon; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. F. G. Arnold, B.A., Regina; Committee, N. F. Black, M.A., Regina; J. W. Kemp, M.D., Indian Head; Rev. T. Henderson, M.A., Yorkton; W. E. Brownlee, B.A., M.D., Saskatoon; Alf. Kennedy, M.A., Prince Albert; Rev. T. R. Scott, B.A., Oxbow; S. J. Branion, B.A., Wolseley, with the president of any local association *ex officio*.

The membership fee was fixed at One Dollar per annum.

An effort will be made to induce a representative of one of the faculties to visit the West in the near future. If this can be effected a re-union will be held of which due notice will be sent to each member.

The officers elected take this opportunity of asking you to favor the Association with your assistance. Addresses of any alumnus resident within the Province which are not on the Secretary's list will be very welcome.

The Secretary-Treasurer will be pleased to receive the membership fee at your earliest convenience.

Signed on behalf of the executive.

(Miss) E. D. CATHRO, Secretary-Treasurer.

OBITUARIES

Dr. Chas. Wagar, '06, died recently at Rochester after a brief illness of meningitis. Scores of friends in the college and about the city will learn with sincere sorrow of the young doctor's demise. He was only 24 years old and gave great promise of a successful career. After leaving Queen's he entered the Rochester Hospital, and in his varied trying duties displayed those qualities which made him so well liked. The late Dr. Wagar's parents live at Enterprise, Ont., from which village the funeral was held. While at Queen's, Dr. Wagar spent one year in the faculty of Science.

Queen's students and graduates unite in sending their sincerest sympathy to the parents of their former comrade, in the hour of their affliction.

Rev. William R. Tandy, M.A., '99 died on Saturday, Jan. 12th, '07, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Dr. Williamson, after a long illness. In 1905, on account of ill health, he was compelled to relinquish his duties but always looked forward to his restoration and return to the work of his church.

The late Mr. Tandy was the eldest son of the late William Tandy, and was born in this city thirty-four years ago. Early in life he entered newspaper work, and in 1894, was editor of the Kingston News. During part of the year following, he was a member of the press gallery of the House of Commons, at Ottawa. In the fall of 1895, he entered upon an arts course at Queen's University, graduating in the spring of 1900, as Master of Arts, with honors in Philosophy and English. The previous session he had spent at Leland Stanford University of California.

Then he entered the Diocesan College, Montreal, having won the A. F. Gault \$400 scholarship, and took the Anglican theology course. During his theology studies he won prizes in dogmatics, liturgies and church history. After graduation, he took first place in the voluntary preliminary examinations for priests' orders, open to all Canada, and in 1904 won the Bancroft prize of \$50 in books given by the Diocesan College, for the best essay on "Reformers Before the Reformation,"

Mr. Tandy was ordained deacon in 1902, and priest in 1903, in St. Alban's cathedral, Toronto, by Bishop Sweatman. In 1902 he assumed charge of the parish of Havelock and Belmont, where he labored for three years, built up good congregations, and freed the churches of debt. In the spring of 1905 he was appointed assistant to Canon J. C. Davidson, of St. John's church, Peterboro, and after a month's labor in his new field, he had to resign on account of ill health.

Mr. Tandy's funeral took place in St. George's cathedral, the service being conducted by the Dean of Ontario, and afterwards the remains were taken to Cataraqui cemetry. The display of floral offerings was magnificent, among them flowers from St. John's church, Peterboro.

Ladies.

A T the regular meeting of the Levana Society on Jan. 9th, Prof. J. Marshall read an interesting paper on neo-celtic literature. Though limited by time Prof. Marshall led his bearers to understand and appreciate what is best in this new poetry, a task to which this brief account cannot hope to do justice.

The speaker referred to the six centuries of English song represented in the "Golden Treasury," and to the comparative inferiority of the later poetry in the second volume. With the superb poetic traditions of the past modern imitators cannot help but make an occasional happy hit, though there are no wonderful melodies in their poems. The days when Tennyson and Browning towered like two mountain peaks above the plain are past, and the poetic triflings, the sacrifices to imperialism, the narrow conception of reality

in contemporary verse lead us to believe that modern English poets have lost the high wit and seriousness of the grand old masters.

While deploring this degenerate condition a Bibelot published by Thos. B. Mosher, Portland, Maine, entitled "A Little Garland of Celtic Verse," happened to fall into the Professor's hands, and in it he saw a new spiritual impulse common to all the writers.

Their intense feeling is illustrated by the following poem of Fiona MacLeod's,—

"To see the fairness of the body passing,
To see the beauty wither, the sweet colour
Fade, the coming of the wintry lines
Upon pale faces chilled with idle longing,
The slow subsidence of the tides of living:
To feel all this, and know the desolate sorrow,
Of the pale place of all defeated dreams,
And to cry out with aching lips, and vainly,
And to cry out with aching heart, and vainly,
And to cry out with aching brain, and vainly,
And to cry out with aching soul, and vainly,
To cry, cry, cry, with passionate heart break, sobbing
To the dim wondrous shape of Love Retreating."

A sense of mystery in the winds and the sea is expressed in Lionel Iohnson's poem:—

"A voice on the winds, A voice by the waters, Wanders and cries: Oh! what are the winds? And what are the waters? Mine are your eyes!

Western the winds are, And western the waters, Where the light lies; Oh! what are the winds? And what are the waters? Mine are your eyes!

Cold, cold, grow the winds, And wild grow the waters, When the sun dies: Oh! what are the winds? And what are the waters? Mine are your eyes.

And down the night winds, And down the night waters, The music flies: Oh! what are the winds? And what are the waters? Cold be the winds, And wild be the waters, So mine be your eyes!"

Yeats' lines on "The Lake Isle of Innisfree" expresses their close and intimate feeling for nature:—

"And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,
And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements gray,
I hear it in the deep hearts' core."

We see their sense of the lure of secret and solitary places in Yeats' song "Into the Twilight":—

"Out worn heart, in a time out-worn, Come clear of the nets of wrong and right; Laugh, heart, again in the gray twilight, Sigh, heart, again in the dew of the morn.

Come, heart, where hill is heaped upon hill: For there the mystical brotherhood Of sun and moon and hollow and wood And river and stream work out their will;

And God stands winding His lonely horn, And time and the world are ever in flight; 'And love is less kind than the gray twilight, And hope is less dear than the dew of the morn."

In "Down By The Salley Gardens" Yeats gives us his idea of the difference between man's heart and woman's.

"Down by the salley gardens may love and I did meet; She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet. She bid me take love easy, as leaves grow on the tree; But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.

In a field by the river my love and I did stand, And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand. She bid me take life easy, as grass grows on the wiers; But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears." Some characteristics of their feminine ideal are illustrated in Moira O'Neill's song:—

"'Where am I from?" From the green hills of Erin. 'Have I no song then?' My songs are all sung. 'What o' my love?' 'Tis alone I am farin'! Old grows my heart, an' my voice yet is young.

'If she was tall?' Like a King's own daughter.

'If she was fair?' Like a mornin' o' May.

When she'd come laughin' 'twas the runnin' wather,

When she'd come blushin' 'twas the break o' day.

'Where did she dwell?' Where one'st I had my dwellin'.

'Who loved her best?' There's no one will know.

'Where is she gone?' Och, why should I be tellin'!

Where she is gone there I can never go."

Other songs show home feeling, love of nature, sense of alienation in foreign places:—

"Over here in England I'm helpin' wi' the hay, An' I wisht I was in Ireland the livelong day; Weary on the English hay, an' sorra take the wheat! Och! Corrymeela an' the blue sky over it.

The people that's in England is richer nor the Jews, There's not the smallest young gossoon but travels in his shoes!

I'd give the pipe between me teeth to see a barefut child, Och! Corrymeela an' the low south wind.

Here's hands so full o' money an' hearts so full o' care, By the luck o' love! I'd still go light for all I did go bare. 'God save ye, colleen dhas,' I said; the girl she thought me wild. Far Corrymeela, an' the low south wind.

D'ye mind me now, the song at night is mortial hard to raise, The girls are heavy goin' here, the boys are ill to plase; When one'st I'm out this workin' hive, 'tis I'll be back again—Ay, Corrymeela, in the same soft rain."

* * * * * *

In contrast with the bulk of contemporary verse one cannot help seeing in this poetry, sympathy with the people crowded to the west, wonder, romance, and magic.

A dramatic power too is shown in Moira O'Neill's "Sea Wrack":-

"The wrack was dark an' shiny where it floated in the sea, There was no one in the brown boat but only him an' me; Him to cut the sea wrack, me to mind the boat, An' not a word between us the hours we were afloat. The wet wrack, The sea wrack, The wrack was strong to cut.

We laid it on the gray rocks to wither in the sun, An' what should call my lad then, to sail from Cushendun? With a low moon, a full tide, a swell upon the deep, Him to sail the old boat, me to fall asleep.

The dry wrack, The sea wrack, The wrack was dead so soon.

There's a fire low upon the rocks to burn the wrack to kelp, There' a boat gone down upon the Moyle, an' sorra one to help! Him beneath the salt sea, me upon the shore, By sunlight or moonlight we'll lift the wrack no more.

The dark wrack, The sea wrack, The wrack may drift ashore."

Forty years ago Matthew Arnold pointed out the inimitable Celtic note in such verses as those beginning "Met we on mountain," or "The moon shines bright"; so that Celtic poetry is not absolutely new, and there is a kindred spirit in English verse. The Irish representatives of the school are mostly Nationalists, and many English readers are prejudiced against them. But a national activity, and the attempt to revive Gaelic, or rather Erse, and the contempt of Yeats for the language in which he writes are the natural result of the Irish position. Any hostility in this branch of the school is more than compensated for by the imperialism of a Wm. Sharpe.

The professional critic is apt to be as impatient of any departure from accepted standards as he was in the days of Wordsworth and Burns, while a new style has only to be recognized to be imitated. This verse, seeking to preserve the natural and spontaneous movement of poetry lingering in Celtic regions, finds something artificial in the old poetic forms. As Wordsworth and Burns introduced us to their rural neighbors the Celtic writers introduce us to western cotters add fishermen who can say spontaneously, as Fiona MacLeod tells us, "Tisn't silence when the lark's song ceases," or "I take off my hat to the beauty of the world." The nationalism of some of these writers may be excessive, their patriotism one-sided, their natural poetry over emphasized, but they are filled with sympathy for the life of the people, for the primary affections, for simple joys and sorrows.

Another aspect of this poetry is its mysticism. But all great men are mystics and assert that "things are not what they seem." Insight comes in happy moments, and for these the poet must wait. The question is, how closely in the Celtic poet is vision related to reality, how far does he give us a beautiful application of ideas to life as well as beauty of phrase and rhythm, how far does the mystic "travel on life's common way" by the light of his illuminations. The new school errs, not in prizing the happy moments, but

in prizing them too exclusively, in overlooking the illumination that comes from doing one's duty. Yeats seems to conceive of the spiritual world as beyond us, and that only at high tides of feeling do we get inspiration from the infinite mind. Under mystical influence love becomes the love of all beauty and passes away from the life of the people. The new mysticism too has its positive danger in tending to give rein to passion and inclination. But it renders evanescent gleams a protection against the worship of machinery; it quickens the sense of mystery abiding in common things; it awakes sympathy with the common people; it tells us that not institutions, societies, clubs, but an influx of a new spirit must bring the solution of our problems; it asserts anew that the kingdom of God is within.

A recent dispatch received by the Foreign Mission Secretary of the Presbyterian Church announces the death in Central India of Dr. Augus Turnbull who graduated from the Woman's Medical College in 1892. Dr. Turnbull spent fourteen years in missionary work in India, and for conspicuous service during the plague there was decorated by the government with the Kaiser-i-Hind Medal. About two months ago she was stricken with paralysis, and her death is supposed to have resulted from this.

Divinity.

The time is approaching when students who entered for the first time to take up mission work, will have to appear before a Presbyterial Committee for examination. A similar committee examines and certifics students intending to enter Theology. We believe that the work of this committee is to test the qualifications, both intellectual and spiritual of students before allowing them to take up Home Mission work or enter the Hall. The church has wisely made this provision for the purpose of protecting her ministry. It is quite conceivable and even possible that there may be students wishing to take up Home Mission work who have not the required qualifications.

The work of such a committee is indeed difficult. There is no fixed standard of Bibical or Theological knowledge. It is no easy matter to tell whether a student is entering upon mission work with any true conception of its importance or duties,

But because this examination is a difficult one to conduct, is it any reason why it should become a mere form? It is a common saying among students that any one can pass this examination. The merest external knowledge of the Bible is required. The questions regarding the purpose of the student entering upon his work are trivial. One student, at least, says that he passed this examination without answering a question, others it is said have passed through this committee's hands and taken mission fields who have not had the least intention of entering Theology and whose main purpose was to have a summer's eperience in the west. True our church wants men to fill the mission fields, but surely quality is a consideration.

What is the result of such an examination. We hear reports from our mission fields of work carelessly done, of mission fields crippled in their infancy, of church money wasted in paying fares of mere pleasure seekers to fields which would have been better without them. Of course this committee cannot always be right in its estimate of men but it seems that its examination should be more than mere form. If it is only a useless form then why waste the time of busy students and still busier clergymen.

The Board of Governors of the Presbyterian College, Montreal have asked Rev. Dr. Welsh, of the Bible Society to allow them to bring his name before the General Assembly which meets next June, for appointment to the chair of Apologetics.

Dr. Welsh is well known to many through his book "In Relief of Doubt," in which he attempts to meet in a brief though popular manner the doubts in regard to religious questions, aroused in the mind of the thoughtful man by recent scientific discoveries. Judging from the literary work we would expect that the Montreal students will find in him a professor alive to the needs of the day.

The Missionary Association is giving illustrated addresses on Home Mission work in the different city congregations—at Cooke's on the 23rd inst. and Chalmers on the 30th.

Medicine.

W E publish in this number the photograph of our Dean, Dr. J. C. Connell, M.A. No words of commendation are needed. Each succeeding final year goes forth from the college with a deeper regard for one who is ever showing his desire for the welfare and prosperity of the Aesculapian Society.

"Hiram! Did you find out who stole your razor?" "No, but I suspect Bill from the look of his upper lip."

J. A. Charlebois, our confrere of '08, is in the K. G. H. with a threatened attack of typhoid.

Dr. T. D. Macgillivray, '05, after spending several months of successful practice in New York hospitals, has gone to Germany to complete his studies.

A few weeks ago Dean Connell entertained the members of the Dinner Committee at dinner at his home. Covers were laid for twelve and a most enjoyable evening was spent. This token of the Dean's appreciation of their efforts combined with the great success of the Medical Dinner has sent the Opsonic Index of the individual members away up.

Freshie in the new Gymnasium. "Can any of you fellows tell me why the blood rushes to my head, when standing on my head, and not to my feet when I stand on them?" Voice from the "plunge," "Because your feet are not empty."

Dr. W. Gibson is at John Hopkin's studying the Opsonic Theory. We hope to have an account of his researches on his return to Queen's.



Dr. J. C. Connell.

STRICTLY GERM PROOF.

The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup Were playing in the garden when the Bunny gambolled up; They looked upon the Creature with a loathing undisgused— It wasn't Disinfected and it wasn't Sterilized. They said it was a Microbe and a Hotbed of Disease; They steamed it in a vapor of a thousand odd degrees; They froze it in a freezer that was cold as Banished Hope, And washed it in permanganate with carbolated soap. In sulphuretted hydrogen they steeped its wiggly ears; They trimmed its frisky whiskers with a pair of hard-boiled shears; They donned their rubber mittens, and they took it by the hand, And 'lected it a member of the Fumigated Band. There's not a Micrococcus in the garden where they play; They swim in pure iodoform a dozen times a day; And each imbibes his rations from a Hygienic Cup-The Bunny and the Baby and the Prophylactic Pup.-Ex.

Science.

THE GROWING QUEEN'S.

THE rapid development of the mining industry in Ontario and the great interest taken in it will probably influence the Government to grant consideration to the request of an influential deputation from the Mining School at Kingston this morning."

"The deputation was composed of Mr. D. M. McIntyre, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Governors; Mr. W. F. Nickle, Mr. H. Richardson, Dr. Ryan; Dr. Goodwin, Director of the School of Mining; and Profs. S. F. and A. K. Kirkpatrick. They conferred with the Prime Minister, Hon. J. P. Whitney, Hon. Col. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer; and Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Mines. The request was for an increased grant and increased accommodation. At the present time the Mining School draws \$29,500 per annum, and \$7,000 for maintenance under a five-year agreement consummated in 1903. During recent years the number of students has very materially increased, and it is desired to enlarge the college and add considerable valuable and modern equipment.—Toronto News, Jan. 18th.

The need for an increased grant and enlarged buildings is very pressing. In the Chemistry building there are 97 students in the first year using a laboratory with only 48 places, in the second year 58 students with only 31 places, in the third year 28 students with only 16 places. The largest lecture room has become overcrowded. This indicates that the accommodation should be doubled for present needs to say nothing about future requirements.

This is the fifth session since the Engineering Building was built, yet it is overcrowded already. The great era of prosperity in Canada has just begun, and its effects upon the higher institutions of learning can only be surmised. This year 218 students are in attendance—more than double the number of five years ago. In the large draughting room there are nearly 200 students, and places for only 123. The largest lecture room in the building, containing 74 seats has become too small for the 97 students taking first year surveying. A larger class room has to be borrowed temporarily from the University.

In the department of Mining and Metallurgy the Assay laboratory is overcrowded, and even the professors are crowded out of house and home. At present they are using a cloak room in the Geology Department that has been requisitioned by them and turned into a lecture room. There is no place for furnaces—therefore they are built outdoors; and in consequence Professors and students are exposed to arsenic poisoning in experimenting with Cobalt ores.

To meet the increasing demands a larger staff is required—more lecturers and demonstrators. Our professors, though none too well paid, are called upon to do far more lecturing than those of any other similar institution in the Dominion. It cannot be expected that any man will do his best work when called upon to do the work of two. The School of Mining has

always had a majority of the mining students of the province, and to meet the growing needs is therefore entitled to a liberal donation from the provincial coffers that have so lately been swelled, thanks to the mining wealth of the Cobalt district.

NOTES.

All the books in the library of the Chemistry building on the subjects of Mining and Metallurgy have been moved recently to the north wing of Ontario Hall. There they have found a new home in the Geology library, convenient to the room which at present is being used for lectures in these subjects.

The Naturalists' Club are thinking seriously of publishing a pamphlet entitled "Groping in the dark." It appears that the lights went out at a recent meeting in the Arts building while a certain professor was delivering an address. The address was finished, then all felt their way to the cloak room. The next discovery was a locked door suggesting a 'lodging for the night.' However, after exhausting their supply of matches, the kitchen in the basement was located, the professor shoved through the window, and the audience obliged to use the same exit.

Several of last year's graduates have been spending the holidays in the city. We have noticed K. C. Berney, L. B. Code, H. V. Finnie, and J. S. Lennox.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

At the last regular meeting of the Society, held Friday, Jan. 18th, Capt. John Donnelly, M.E. gave a very instructive and much appreciated address on "The laying of submerged pipes for water supply and sewage disposal." In this connection reference was made to contracts carried out at Oshawa and North Bay. Mr. Donnelly also described in detail the cofferdam method of floating sunken boats as supplied to the *Eugene Zimmerman*, an upper lakes freighter. This vessel had her whole bow stove in by a head on collision near Sault Ste. Marie, and was successfully raised by the Donnelly Wrecking Co., and towed to dry dock without unloading a pound of her 9,000 ton cargo.

It might be interesting to note that Capt. Donnelly belonged to the 1898 graduating class—the first turned loose from the School of Mining.

At the same meeting the Extension Committee reported progress. A circular letter has been prepared and sent out to graduates and alumni. It is thought that the scope of the society can be enlarged without involving any alterations in the present constitution. The letter as drafted is as follows:—

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 15, 1907

"For some time the under-graduates of the School of Mining have felt the desire to extend the scope of the Engineering Society beyond its present limits. They feel that at present there is no means by which graduates may be kept in touch with what is going on about the School, and with each other, and no means by which the under-graduates may keep themselves posted concerning the successes of their predecessors who have left the School. Above all there is at present no system by which a student or graduate of the School of Mining, seeking employment, may get into communication with the other graduates, who would in many cases be of assistance in obtaining such employment.

Accordingly, at a recent meeting of the Engineering Society, a committee was appointed to consider ways and means for advancing the "extension scheme" as it has come to be called. The scheme has been enthusiastically received by the members of the staff, who have promised all assistance in their power.

Before proceeding with the organization we have decided to correspond with every graduate of the School, and enlist, as far as possible, his co-operation in the work.

We shall make the following recommendations to the Engineering Society:—

- 1. That the Engineering Society shall appoint a permanent Secretary, resident in Kingston, who shall keep a list of names and addresses of all members and graduates, the class of work they are engaged in, the papers wihch they may have submitted to engineering societies, etc., and shall promptly answer all inquiries with regard to employment.
- 2. That the Engineering Society shall publish annually a volume of its transactions, including an account of the annual dinner, all items of interest to members together with a complete directory of graduates and undergraduates.
- 3. An annual meeting shall be held on the day of the annual dinner, which it is hoped many graduates will attend.

In order to carry out this work it would probably be necessary to ask all graduates to contribute an annual fee of, say, one dollar, to share the expenses of publication of transaction as well as the salary of the Secretary.

We feel confident that this scheme will grow in time to be of great value in assisting young graduates to find suitable positions as well as to enable employers to obtain suitable men. The idea of the employment bureau in connection with our schemes, we consider of great importance.

We shall esteem it a great favor if you will send us a line giving your opinion in the matter, whether favorable or otherwise, and offering any suggestions which might aid us in our work.

We shall be pleased if you would also give us your opinion as to the advisability of the graduates forming an Alumni Association to co-operate with the Engineering Society, in the schemes we have outlined, as well as to promate the general welfare of the School of Mining and Queen's University."

Book Review.

TWO NEW VOLUMES OF CANADIAN VERSE.

BY THE time this review appears, probably many of the readers of the Journal will have taken a dip into our new volumes of Canadian verse, Frederick George Scott's "Hymn of Empire" and Jean Blewett's "Cornflower." The former collection takes its name from the first poem, the already well-known "Hymn" which Joseph Chamberlain quoted in one of his speeches about a year ago now. It is reminiscent of Kipling's "Recessional," but entirely different in tone, striking a note not of warning but of triumph.

"Strong are we? Make us stronger yet;
Great? Make us greater far.
Our feet Antarctic oceans fret,
Our crown the polar star;
Round earth's wild coasts our batteries speak,
Our highway is the main,
We stand as guardian of the weak,
We burst the oppressor's chain."

The patriotic sentiment finds expression in several other poems, "A Voice from Canada," "The King's Bastier," and so on, one of the finest being the "Inscription on Soldier's Monument, Quebec." Some caviller might be inclined to call the stanza quoted above "such boasting as the Gentiles use," but not the following lines:—

"Not by the power of Commerce, Art, or Pen Shall our great Empire stand; nor has it stood:. But by the noble deeds of noble men, Heroic lives, and Heroes' outpoured blood."

The same tendency to hero-worship gives what will appeal to some minds as the best poem in the collection, "The Martyr." It is a vivid picture—"The dark square glimmers 'neath the morning skies,"—and so on. Within the limits of a sonnet the author has expressed just enough and not too much of the terror and beauty of martyrdom. It ends—

"And as the thick smoke wraps him in a cloud Which rolls to Heaven, his voice rings clear and strong "Thy Kingdom come:" and so he falls asleep."

The subjects touched upon are varied, but the tone is consistently that of a loyal British subject and Churchman. In a poem addressed "Ad Ecclesiam Anglicanam" he calls her affectionately "Church of our heart and Empire," and in different others he shows a firm religious conviction firmly expressed.

Of a more personal character as the poems "Little Friend's Grave" and "My Little Son," telling of sorrow and bereavement, and "A Sister of Charity" relating the story of a gentle life. And of course when it comes to Nature,

like all poets he sings from a full heart. One of the best of the nature-poems is "The Laurentians," which we quote in conclusion:—

These mountains reign alone, they do not share

The transitory life of woods and streams;

Wrapt in the deep solemnity of dreams,

They drain the sunshine of the upper air.

Beneath their peaks, the huge clouds, here and there,

Take counsel of the wind, which all night screams

Through gray, burnt forests where the moonlight beams

On hidden lakes, and rocks worn smooth and bare.

These mountains once, through in some primal sea,
Shook half the world with thunder, and the sun
Pierced not the gloom that clung about their crest;
Now with sealed lips, toilers from toil set free,
Unvexed by fate, the part they played being done,
They watch and wait in venerable rest.

Jean Blewett's stories, sketches and poems are tolerably familiar to most of the Canadian reading public, who as a rule like her for her cheerful philosophy and unassuming sincerity. Her Cornflower and Other Poems consists of a good-sized collection, dealing for the most part with that love "that makes the world go 'round"—the love of youth for maiden, of mother for child, of boy for boy, of pastor for flock, of Christ for the Magdalene. Quite a large proportion are narrative poems, telling of simple tender domestic joys and sorrows.

The first poem,—the one from which the book is named,—is far from being the best. It is intended of course to be colloquial in style, but to place stanzas of such unrhythmical flow as these:—

"The day she came we were planting corn,
The west eighty-acre field,—
These prairie farms are great for size,
And they're sometimes great for yield.

"The new school-ma'am is up to the house,"
The chore-boy called out to me;
I went in wishing anyone else
Had been put in chief trustee."—

at the very beginning of the book, is to revise the order of Providence by putting the smallest strawberries at the top of the box. It is only fair to say that you find the better ones as you go down.

The whole volume is characterized by an optimistic outlook on life, mounting sometimes to positive gladness in such poems as O Radiance of Life's Morning.

"O radiance of life's morning. O gold without alloy!

O love that lives through all the years! O full, O perfect joy!

The hills of earth touch heaven, the heaven of blue and gold, And angel voices swell the song, of love and peace untold.

O radiance of life's morning!

The dew within the rose,
The fragrance fresh from Eden
That freights each breeze that blows!

Dear Christ, the wine of Cana pour out in rich supply,

These hearts keep young with gladness, while all the years
go by.

O radiance of life's morning!
O gold without alloy!
O love that lives through all the years,
O full, O perfect joy!"

Jean Blewett has made and will continue to make many friends in Canadian homes. If at times careless of the canons of art, she is mistress of an easy and natural versification. Her style is characterized by a certain spontaneity that is a charm in itself, and her whole thought by a womanly tenderness that appeals to the normal in us all.

Let us quote one more short characteristic poem, to give the reader-tobe some idea of what to expect:—

THE KING'S GIFT.

The new year coming to us with swift feet Is the King's gift, And all that in it lies

Will make our lives more rounded and complete.

It may be laughter,

It may be tear-filled eyes;

It may be gain of love,

Or loss of love;

It may be thorns, or bloom and breath of flowers, The full fruition of these hopes that move—

It may be what will break these hearts of ours,—
What matter? 'Tis the great gift of the King—
We do not need to fear what it may bring.

M. D. H.

First Divine—"Did your sermon produce much of an effect?" Second Divine—"Well, it was followed by what might be called 'a great religious awakening."—Ex.

Arts.

A N interesting debate was listened to by the members of the Political Science Club, when A. J. Mackenzie stood alone against two others of the Freshman year on the subject of Japanese and Hindu Immigration. Mr. MacKenzie showed much vigor, but the debate was decided against him in favor of Messrs. McGaughey and Ried.

It is interesting to note that our Professor of Political Science attended the Congress of Associations held at Providence, R. I., from December 26-29, (1906). This congress was in connection with Brown University and included the American Historical, the American Economical, the American Political Science Associations. Addresses were given on live subjects of the day by live men. For example in Political Science, International Law was discussed; another subject was government of dependencies, such as India, Philippine Islands, etc. In Economics, addresses and discussions on "Labor Organizations," "Tariff Questions," and "Organization and Regulation of Life Insurance Cos." were among the most important. Besides these formal gatherings, informal discussions took place during the day, which if anything were far more beneficial to those taking part because it enabled the practical man to "rub up" against the man of theory, so they could compare notes and exchange ideas.

Two things seemed to strike Professor Shortt very forcibly. The first was that the discussions showed clearly the point of view, and capacity for fair treatment, of the academic man in contrast to that of the business man. The academic man seems to be able as a rule to look at a question from both sides, and see the truth in each; while the business man's habit always seems to be to advocate his own particular interest, and so he cannot see truth in any other side but his own. (Also in History, the breadth of interpretation, the justice given to rival interests, by the academic man is quite different from the older, more short-sighted and partisan treatment of History.)

The other point brought out from the papers and the discussions, was the tendency of certain types of the academic man to emphasize the purely theoretic aspect to the entire exclusion of the practical; whereas in the end, the real test of theoretic treatment must be, "How does it facilitate the practical outcome?"

This shows the two extremes of men today in all departments of life. Let us see to it, as students, in no matter what particular line of education, that we become well-balanced men and women; not mere theorists, with no idea of the practical, nor boasting that we are "plain practical people," which so often means narrowness and partisanship.

Professor Jordan addressed the Philosophical Society the other afternoon, on "Philosophy and Criticism." He emphasized clearly how necessary it was for students to have studied Philosophy before entering upon the study of Bibical Criticism. It was much easier to pass from the critical study

of a subject, so impersonal as Philosophy is, to the more personal study of the criticism of the thoughts, deeds and ways of men spoken of in the Bible. In other words, the study of Philosophy is a splendid preparation for the study of the Bible. Rev. Mr. Crummy, of Toronto, was present and expressed in a few words his appreciation of Dr. Jordan's paper.

The session of the Concursus, held the other night, was an unprecedented success. The cases which were brought up were serious enought to be interesting. The officers did their duty nobly. The cry was blood curdling in its dreadfulness, the attorneys made splendid lawyers, the chief constable managed the "tapping machinery" to great satisfaction of all (with some exceptions) and the chief justice could not have been better, in his fine rulings and just decisions. If carried on in such a spirit as was shown at this session, the value of the Concursus cannot be doubted.

Athletics.

носкеу.

THE beauty of Israel is slain upon her high places. How are the mighty fallen! At last, after long, long years of trying, Varsity has succeeded in defeating Queen's on her own ice. And when she did it, she did it well. As so often happens, after having a very strong team last year, we have a weaker one than usual this year. Four places are hard to fill, especially such places! Varsity on the other hand has a particularly strong team this year. With six of her old men back and a fair chance to practice, she has placed on the ice a very good aggregation. The result therefore, when Queen's and Varsity met, was what might have been expected.

During the first half Varsity had a great deal the better of it. Her forwards easily got away from Queen's and kept our defence busy continually. Only for a minute or two did Queen's shine, about five minutes after the start, when we scored two goals. But the pace was too fast for our men and it was only the magnificent work of the defence that kept Varsity's score down to six.

In the second half Queen's held Varsity down very well. In fact with the exception of a fluke, Varsity did not score at all. But she still had the best of the play. Campbell was the only Queen's forward who seemed able to get away at all; and as for combination, there was none. Pennock made a great many fine rushes; but even he could not get down the ice to Varsity's goal. Marten at cover stopped everything in sight. All through Varsity had the best of it. We only wished that we had George and Martie back to show them a few things.

The teams lined up:-

Varsity:—goal, Keith; pt., H. Clarke; cover, Martin; centre, H. Clarke; rover, Southam; right wing, Davidson; left wing, Thoms.

Queen's:—goal, Mills; pt., Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; centre, Mc-Laughlin; rover, Crawford; right wing, Lowe; left wing, Campbell.

It looks as though our third team were going to be champions of the Junior Inter-Collegiate league. Queen's III. have won all three of their matches without trouble and if they keep on playing in their present style will make any other team hustle to beat them. They are probably stronger for their class than either of our other teams, and if they don't go through the season with flying colors it will be a peculiar thing.

The matches so far have been:

Jan. 9th—Queen's III. vs. Collegiate, 5-2.—goal, Boak; point, Gaskin; cover, Lockett; centre, Meikle; rover, Trimble; right wing, Merrick; left wing, Craig.



The Athletic Committee.

Jan. 16th—Queen's III. vs. R. M. C. II., 7-6—goal, Mavety; pt., Gaskin; cover, Lockett; centre, Meikle; rover, Trimble; right wing, Williams; left wing, Gravelle.

Jan. 21st.—Queen's III. vs. Collegiate, 12-2.—goal, Bennett; pt. Gaskin; cover, Lockett; centre, Meikle; rover, Trimble; right wing, Roberts; left wing, Craig.

BASKETBALL.

The basketball tournament is getting well under way now, with '08 in the lead. Four games have been played, '08 winning two and '09 and '10

· each one. The different games have turned out just as was expected with the exception of the '08-'09 match. '09 was supposed to have the strongest team of all: but like all "dead sure" things it was not so sure and '08 won.

The matches played were:-

Tuesday, Jan. 15th-'08, 6 vs. '09, 15.-'08, backs, H. Fleming, D. Fleming: centre, Byers; forwards, Craig and Dunlop.

'09-backs, Lawson, Neilson; centre, Saint; forwards, Sully and Collins. Thursday, Jan. 17th-'07, 8 vs. '10, 9-'07: backs Aikins, Woolsey; centre, Sands; forwards, Livingston, Rintoul and King.

'10-backs, Pringle, Gardiner; centre, Boak; forwards, Cormack, Gilbert. Saturday, Jan. 19th-'07, 8 vs. '08, 12.-'07: backs, Akins, Woolsey; centre, King; forwards, Sands, Livingston.

'08-backs, H. Fleming, D. Fleming; centre, Beggs; forwards, McCam-

mon, Dunlop.

Jan. 19th-'09, 33 vs. '10, 22.-'09: backs, Neilson, Saint; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully, Menzies.

'10-backs, Pringle, Gardiner; centre, Boak; forwards, Cormack, Gilbert.

It has long been desired that there should be some visible trophy for the team winning the Inter Year Basketball championship as is the case with the Inter-year Debaters' Shield, Track Club Trophy, and the Lavell Inter-faculty Football Cup; and at last this want has been supplied. The year '06 has provided a cup to be put up for competition this session and every successive session and each team winning the championship will have its name inscribed on the cup with the year in which it was successful. The inscription on the cup is "Queen's University Inter-year Basketball Championship Trophy, presented by the year 1906." The Cup stands about a foot high and is of graceful, though not elaborate design and will be a welcome addition to the collection of trophies in the College Library besides tending to create a greater interest in the game of Basketball.

GYMNASIUM FUND.

The Gymnasium Fund stood as follows on Jan. 22nd, 1907. Previously acknowledged, \$5,007.48. R. A. Wilson, \$5.00; J. D. Ferguson, \$5.00; W. A. Beecroft, \$5.00; J. A. Anderson, \$5.00; D. J. Lane, \$5.00; R. H. Somerville, \$5.00; J. R. Hamilton, \$5.00; B. Eyre, \$3.00; C. S. McGaughey, \$5.00; W. H. MacInnes, \$25.00; D. G. Kilborn, \$5.00; R. F. Irwin, \$2.00; A. G. Fleming, \$5.00; J. P. Clancy, \$5.00; E. T. Myers, \$5.00; J. A. Keiley, \$5.00; Dr. D. Ross, \$50.00; M. B. Baker, \$5.00; Dr. Third, \$25.00; Justice McLennan, \$25.00; University Trustees per Endowment Fund, \$3,000.00; University Trustees' grant for plunge, \$800.00. Total, \$9,007.48.

We present in this issue cuts of the Athletic Committee and its capable secretary, Rev. W. H. McInnes, who deserve great credit for their handling of the Gymnasium scheme.

Music.

M ENTALLY, music has an appreciable value on the stimulation and the development of concentration. It has something when taken up by artists that finds its way into the deep recesses of the heart and touches a very vital chord there. Impressions somewhat of this nature were exchanged among the select audience at the Glee Concert.

The programme was of that musical intellectual nature that quickens life naturally in the masters themselves but also in their audience. This was evident from the fact that each number was applauded in ... whole-hearted manner. The hall being only partly filled it had a tendency to make many unselfish nature wish every seat was taken, as the concert was well worthy of a larger audience.

Miss L. D. Adamson, violinist, contributed three numbers to the programme, but her art was so captivating that her audience insisted on an encore each time. Miss Adamson has the gifts of a great artist and so the chief beauties of her violin playing do not depend upon technic, but in sympathetic intellectual interpretation.

The Glee numbers were all enthusiastically encored and the boys responded in each case. Many expressed appreciation of their efforts all remarking that the class of music was much better than generally heard at a Glee Concert. The innovation of introducing choruses with piano accompaniment or rather choruses for voices and piano was one that was much appreciated. The Glee Singers perhaps touched the hearts of the audience more deeply in their last number, their words being enunciated more distinctly. Miss Singleton, instructress of the Glee Club deserves great credit for training the boys to such a degree of perfection in the short time at her disposal. It is only through her thoroughness and her untiring interest that she has accomplished so much. She also acted as accompanist for Miss Adamson, and added greatly to the violinist's success through her ability to accompany in a masterly style.

The Symphony Orchestra never appeared to better advantage. Like the Glees, they had to respond to encores forced upon them. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed their playing. The success of this organization is greatly due to their president, H. J. McKinley. Mr. Merry, their instructor, has not been idle.

W. D. Lowe, M.A., gave a vocal solo, "Cavaliers and Round Heads." So completely did he win the hearts of the audience, that he was not allowed to sit down before he gave them another treat.

The reading, "A Vindication of the Limerick" (a lecture in Honour English) by John King, gave a humorous aspect to the programme. The reading is an exceedingly clever one and must be heard again from Mr. King. After the concert the Clubs, Miss Adamson, and Miss Singleton enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mrs. Gordon.

The evening was a most pleasant one. Bigger receipts would have been most acceptable, but considering the counter attractions none need be discouraged.

Jocoseria.

A freshman was seen going home after the Varsity-Queen's match, fingering his colors and looking as if he had something on his mind. Soon he approached a sophomore.

"Say," he said, "it's a wonder Queen's ever wins, when you come to think

of it."

Unsuspecting Soph.: "Why?"

Freshie: "Because they always show a streak of yellow."

Freshman to Fellow-Student: "I was up at 236 — street with Miss — till half-past twelve last Sunday night."

F.-S. (who has been there): "Well, did you come home walking on air or in the ambulance?"

Visitor at College runs across a friend of other days.

"And what are you doing now? Are you taking Medicine?"

"Good heavens, no! Do I look unwell?"

Scene—Division St. boarding house:

D. L. (filling his pockets with butternuts)—"This reminds me of the fable of 'The boy and the filberts,'"

G. L. (with hands very full)—"Yes, but the Pitcher doesn't hold us fast."

Bound to succeed. "Father, when I graduate I am going to follow my literary bent and write for money."

"Humph, my son, you ought to be successful! That's all you did the four years you spent at college."—Ex.

"Your arguments are sound, my son, and delivered with force," said a clergyman to his boy who had been banging away at his drum for an hour or more; "but we have heard quite enought on that head."—Ex.

CALENDAR.

Y: M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m. Feb. 8th.—"The Place of the Y.M.C.A. in Student Life," W. R. Rogers. Feb. 15th—"Refining Power of Pure Thought," A. S. Todd, B. A.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

Every Saturday morning at 11. Feb. 9th—"City Missions," L. K. Sully, B.A.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Monday, Feb. 11th, at 4 p. m. "Hegel's Conception of Religion and the State," D. C. Ramsay, B.A.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Feb. 6th—Resolved that the Canadian Senate as at present constituted is superfluous.—Affirmative, G. A King, A. P. Menzies; Negative, J. B. Skene, G. C. Valens.

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Vol. XXXIV

FEBRUARY 15th, 1907.

No. 8

Corkom.

The Story of a Struggle Against Odds.

CHAPTER I

THE MASSACRE AT KARA-HISSAR.

THE main street of Kara-Hissar was astir from early morning, for it was market day. Some ox-carts had arrived the night before and the drivers, wearied by the day's journey, had lain down beside their carts for a well-earned sleep. But now they were awake, bantering good-naturedly or vociferously disputing the claims of rival wares. They were waiting for the opening of the booths that lined the street that they might exchange their homespun clothes and cart loads of fruit and grain for the poorer but gandier cloths and the lamps and brooms and other luxuries that were to be found here; for Kara-Hissar boasted of a daily train each way to and from Istambol.1

Torkom,2 as he came to his shop, looked with a haughty disdain on the poor and ignorant peasants, carefree for the moment and with no more anxiety for the future than the smallest of the heedless children among them. He, on the contrary, was hard-working and also provident. He had already laid by one hundred liras, and it was only five years since he had bought his shop from a Mussulman. They were content to reap and sow as did the patriarchs Abraham and Isaac, while he was progressive. He went regularly to the train and was one of the first to get hold of the newspaper which was published at the Great City every day. He kept in touch with the world around him, while they were content if they had a good meal and shelter from the rain. What if they did call him dog and infidel? They were the real infidels for they did not believe in Christ, while he belonged to the nation which had first accepted Christianity3 and had remained true to its faith

2. Torkom-Togarmah, great grandson of Noah (Gen. 10:3), from whom the Armenians

^{1.} Doubtless a corruption of the Greek 'eis ten polin. Constantinople is still frequently called "the city." Is-nik (Nicaea) and Is-nimid (Nicomedia) are Turkish names similarly derived from the Greek. rived from the Greek. Isnimid has been shortened and Germanized to Ismidt.

^{3.} Dertad (Tiridates), King of Armenia, embraced Christianity about A.D. 276. Constantine the Great's "Edict of Milan" (edict of toleration of Christianity) was not promulgated till A.D. 212 till A.D. 313.

throughout the fiercest trials and persecutions. Dogs that they were! They were no good at buying and selling.1 An Armenian could beat a Turk at a bargain any day. Nay, was it not well said, 'An Armenian is as good as two Jews.' Why had the Turks come the day before and seized all the rifles and hunting knives which the Armenians had? Why did they refuse them the use of weapons? Was it not because they feared the Armenians and hoped in this way to keep them in subjection. But the Armenians did not need They could do without them. They would demonstrate their superiority to the Turks in spite of all obstacles. Why! Haji Ghazaros2 himself had said the other day that the reason why England and Russia did not set the Armenians free was because they were afraid the Armenians, unless kept in submission, would grow too strong for them and perhaps conquer them. That was a great admission for those proud nations to make; but Haji Ghazaros must know, for he had been to Istambol and Jerusalem and knew almost everything. Ha! Torkom had fooled the Turks when they came to his house. They had taken even his shot gun although he had secured a license for hunting that winter. But they did not know that there was a six-shooter buried in the earthen floor of his house, and beside it a tin of powder. The fire which he built in the middle of the floor and over which he cooked his meals, concealed all signs.3 And what did he care for his gun? He could get more than its value in actual gain out of these villagers who knew no more about driving a bargain than he knew about driving their dirty cattle. And perhaps he might persuade one of them to sell him his gun, for it was the same way he got one the other time.

These and similar reflections occupied Torkom's mind until he reached his booth. He took down the shutters, pausing to give a salaam to the Turk whose booth was next his own. Then he stepped inside and surveyed the orderly confusion in which his stores were displayed. Here were cups and fancy lamps that he had bought cheap because of flaws in their making. There hung ropes and onions. In the corners stood bags of salt and coffee and rice. Cobwebs and cheap ornaments darkened the windows, while spices from Arabia jostled Coleman's blue and Sunlight soap. A Lancashire Assurance Co. calendar and a Milwaukee beer advertisement decorated his walls. The civilization of the west had penetrated to this remote region. To be sure he knew nothing of insurance and the best drinks he could get were raki and wine from the café across the way. But he preferred a small cup of strong Turkish coffee, and as he sipped it, seated on a cane bottomed

^{1.} The Armenian word for commerce is "ar-ev-door," literally, "give and take."

^{2.} Haji is an Armenian title given to those who have visited Jerusalem, Ghazaros — Lazarus. The Armenians are very fond of Bible names. Benjamin, Zerubabel, and Jehoiachim are quite common.

^{3.} The hunting-license is not a permit to hunt at certain seasons, but grants only the right to carry a shot-gun. A rifle is not allowed to the Christian subjects of his majesty. Powder is a contraband article (a government monopoly) and separate permission must be secured for every few pounds of it, which is all one can get at a time. Frequently the police raid the houses of Armenians and seize not only the shot-guns which they have secured permission to use, but even any large knives Many are the ingenious modes of escaping "injustice" which the Armenians employ. Money often does the work.

rough stool of local make, he smiled and dreamt of profits and perhaps a visit to the great city.

Was that thunder? A low rumbling sound came from far down the street and gradually drew nearer. Then came a few persons running for dear life, then more, running wildly, some one way and some another. The neighbors were closing their shops and Torkom also stepped outside to put up the shutters. Suddenly a crowd, mostly of men, rushed by in a panic. They were all his fellow countrymen, the despised and hated Armenians. Behind them came a mob of Turkish villagers, shouting men and women, armed with clubs, swords and pistols, yelling, shooting, striking down in a frenzy of religious hate, every unfortunate Armenian whom they could. It was for this, then, that the police had seized all their arms the day before, to leave them, powerless to strike a blow, the victims of their hated foes. How Torkom now longed for the pistol buried under his fire place at home. O God! at least a stone. Must be die as men were dying around him, slaughtered like cattle? The panic-stricken crowd paused a second, huddled together, trembling, swelling each other's fear, seized by the terror that sometimes seizes even the bravest soldier in battle, the terror of utter helplessness. Suddenly they broke and ran but only those who escaped the flying bullets or the weight of blood-sprinkled clubs. Torkom stood for a second, paralyzed before the impending horror. Then he, too, turned to fly. But as he looked a company of Turkish soldiers came hastening from the opposite direction, armed and in battle array as if to meet a dangerous foe, eager to partake in this glorious massacre of the unbelievers.2

"Who is of the faithful? Allah is God and Mohammed is his prophet!" came the challenge from a hundred throats. All around men fell. Some slipped in the blood that had already formed pools in the street, to be buried alive under the corpses of those who were struck down later. Now and again in a 'frenzy of fear one unfortunate would cry out, "I am of the faithful. Allah is Allah and Mohammed is his prophet." And as the sword which already had prepared to fall on his head was turned aside, he slunk away; the horror of calling upon the hated name of Mohammed burned into his soul, his pride of race humbled to the dust. He had saved his life at the cost of that which made life worth living. But he could not die like a dog. In an agony of suspense lest he fall a victim to some other fanatic, a greater horror seized his soul—the horror of death all around him with no means of defence and no hope of revenge, deserted even by God; the pent up agony of his heart found voice in the cry, "I am not of Mohammed! Slay me

^{1.} Surprise has often been expressed at the fact that the "spiritless" Armenians offered no resistance to the Turks. How they could, disarmed beforehand by the police, while the government supplied their enemies with weapons, it is hard to see. Sometimes they did offer a successful resistance, unarmed against armed and overwhelming numbers; and then the soldiery stepped in and mowed them down, and often no one was left to tell the tale. Where they did have a chance the Armenians offered a resistance that would rank along with the bravest deeds in Anglo-Saxon history.

^{2.} Although much is made of the phrase "Islam or the sword," as a justification from the Mussulman point of view, of the massacre of the Christians, it is to be noticed that only Armenians suffered, and not all Christians. Even those Armenians who embraced another form of Christianity suffered less than those who remained true to the national church.

for death is better than life. Christ have mercy!" And with the words on his lips he fell.

Men who never went to church now prayed and died praying. They who had scoffed at the piety of their neighbors now died rather than deny the religion of their forefathers. They who could lie unhesitatingly to gain a few paras scorned to tell the lie that would grant them life. So does danger make heroes of us all. So do the traditions of our forefathers, which we thought dead within us, rise up in our hearts and bid us die as they died.

Torkom took this all in at a glance and rushed inside his shop. A few others followed him and he beckoned them to a trap door which led into a cellar. There, in corners behind piles of rubbish, they lay hid, afraid to breathe, stifling with agonized energy the hysterical wish to scream.

"Some giaours went in here."

"Nay, there is no one inside. Come, there's work for us out here."

"With my eyes I saw them go in, and by the beard of the prophet they shall not escape."

"This is the shop of one of those dogs. Search it, take all he has. The wealth of a Christian is fair prey for the faithful, so say our priests."

"Nay, do not all leave. Valla! we'll find the dogs. Allah curses those who think only of booty and leave their work undone."

Such were the cries the fated men heard, as a crowd burst in close upon their heels. In the shop everything was overturned and all the goods were taken. Not even a needle was left. But with unabated thirst they continued their search. The dull thud of a club as it fell or the sickening rip of a sword at it pierced a bag and was withdrawn gave terrible testimony to the hopeless perfection of the hunt. The trap door was found. And as if endowed with the scent of wild beasts the Turks rushed there knowing they had found their prey. Standing above the trap door they called aloud for those below to come forth.

"Ye dogs and breed of dogs! Thought ye to escape the hand of Allah? Slaves who would rob and slay your masters if you could. Come forth. We know you by name and will find means to fetch you out if you keep us waiting. How would you like to burn alive? It is better to die quickly than to die slowly. Allah is merciful. Come forth. Who is of the faithful?"

And some one below, his nerves unstrung by the long suspense, and feeling the inevitableness of his doom, cried out, "Have mercy! Oh God, have mercy!"

"Come then and we shall send thee to thy God. It is better to die soon than to die late. Allah is merciful. Come forth."

Then as if drawn by some hypnotic influence, as the bird is attracted to the snake, one poor man and then another came trembling to the ladder. And as he tried to mount the steps he fell back, a corpse, to make room

1. The Armenians live in the past, their glory lies there. Since the crusades, long before Columbus discovered America, they have been the victims of merciles oppression. They cherish a despairing hope for better days to come, but few dare express that hope and none now alive expect to see that day.

for another. Only one did they let up alive. That was Avedis, Torkom's assistant and book-keeper. At the point of the pistol they made him give up the money he had concealed on his body; then he had to bring out from their place of concealment Torkom's books and as the Turks pulled out page after page and tore it to pieces, they shouted with glee, "There's that account settled. We have paid our debts. Allah be praised."2

Satisfied with what they had done, most of the Turks left to look for blood and booty in some other quarter. Only two men were left behind, an old Turkish villager who had been a regular customer of Torkom, and his son. Setting Avedis in the corner and bidding his son look after him, the old man cautiously descended the ladder, revolver in hand, correctly supposing that he would find the owner of the shop below.

Meanwhile Torkom, schooled above his fellows in the art of self-control and feeling his intellectual superiority over the Turks, had alone kept in hiding. As he heard them leaving his hopes arose. He began to breathe a little more freely. Suddenly he noticed the legs of the descending man. Creeping over noiselessly he waited, and as the Turk paused a second to glance around, he seized by the wrist and wrenched the weapon from his grasp. With the tables turned against him the Turk bellowed with fear, begging that his life be spared.

"Is this the way you treat me, Ali?" answered Torkom, "I will not call thee a dog for thou art less grateful than a dog. For six years hast thou dealt with me and never yet paid me more than a tenth of what thou owedst. And now thou hast slain my friends and wouldst shoot me too like a dog. Go thy way. I am a Christian and would not shoot even mine enemies. Yet thou shootest thy friends. Begone!"

Overcome by surprise and joy at being thus released, Ali speedily clambered up again and beckoning to his son rushed out into the street. Perhaps an unaccustomed gratitude struggled in his breast with race rejudice and fanatic zeal, for he turned away a crowd from the door.

Slowly the sounds of murder died away. The mob, frenzied by their taste of blood, sought new hunting grounds. Even the shrill voices of little boys and girls as they sought out the most perfect places of concealment and shouted to their friends, "Here is one! Here is one!" and justly felt that in so doing they had a share in the death of those miserable people—even these voices died away in the distance. Only the shrieks and groans of the dying could be heard. Stealthily Torkom raised the trap door and climbed up into the shop above. There he saw Avedis in a corner. The poor boy, pale and paralyzed by fear, sat trembling where the Turks had left him. Going over to him Torkom placed his arm around the lad and sat down be-

^{1.} Avedis-message, evangel.

^{2.} The villagers of Turkey live on credit. All winter and spring they get from the shop-keepers what they need, exhausting the hoped for profits of the harvest long before harvest time. If the crop fails, the shop-keeper loses. He never expects to gather more than 50% of his credits anyway. If the crop is good, the shop-keeper still loses, for the government steps in with its convenient list of taxes and takes all the profits. After paying his taxes and half his debts the most prespective former in the leavest. his debts the most prosperous farmer is bankrupt.

^{3.} Ali-sublime, a Mohammedan name.

side him. There they sat and waited. Outside parties of Turks rushed past, going and coming. A glance at the broken door and shattered windows and they passed by Still Torkom and Avedis waited, fearing to speak, afraid lest their breathing should be heard. The pistol hung, waiting in Torkom's hand. Outside it grew quiet.

Suddenly a crowd rushed by armed with rifles and pistols. A young boy poked his head in at the door and called to the others. As they appeared Torkom raised his pistol and fired its only bullet into the crowd. With a cry of rage they pointed their arms at the two and fired. One bullet pierced Torkom's hand and entered Avedis's heart. The lad gave a grown. His head fell forward on his breast. The limp body slipped from Torkom's grasp and as it fell he shuddered. Again the Turks fired. He felt a burning in his arm, then in his side. With a groan his head fell forward on his breast and he too slipped from his seat to fall by the side of his young friend. And the Turks rushed on, satisfied that they had added two more to the list of their victims.

(To be Continued).

NOTE 1. The spelling here given of Armenian and Turkish words and names is phonetic. The vowel-sounds never change. They are as in French,—"a" as in "hard;" "e" as in "bed;" "i" as in "it" or long "e" in "seen"; "o" as in "no"; "u" as in "but."

NOTE 2 The only fault in the above is in the telling. It is the narrative of real events, The most horrible descriptions given in the papers at the time of the massacres were not overdrawn. Even where a good deal was imagined the story fell short of the truth, for the Turk has a peculiar faculty of thinking out the most fiendish tortures. It is my hope to arouse interest in the poor people of Turkey, Armenians and Turks, for even the Turks suffer much at the hands of their miserable government.

The Levana Society.

WE peeped into the Ladies' Sanctum last Friday afternoon, and made a wonderful discovery. A meeting was in progress, and one of their number, the president, no doubt, seemed to be in the act of administering an oath of secrecy. With hands clasped and on bended knees, the fair ones promised most faithfully not to divulge the name of their society, especially to any of those fellows on the Journal Staff. We hear the name is a lovely one." This interesting notice, which occurs in the Queen's College Journal for Jan. 31st, 1888, seems to have been the first intimation to the general public that the intention of the girl students of Queen's to form a society of their own, was taking shape.

The next number of the Journal announces that the society had at last been christened, under the name of The Levana Society, with Miss Alice Chambers as Hon. President and Miss Laura Shibley as President. The name, which was suggested by Professor Macgillivray, is associated with that goddess, who in ancient Rome was supposed to protect the new-born babe, and inspire the father with the desire to provide for and educate it. In later times Jean Paul Richter called his work on Education after the same goddess. Thus the infant society came into existence, and received its name.

The number of the first office-bearers was but few. Besides the Honor-

ary President and the President already mentioned, were Miss Annie G Campbell, Vice-President; Miss E. McManus, Secretary; Miss Janet Horne, Treasurer; and Miss M. M. Chambers and Miss Jennie Fowler, Curators of the Reading Room. At this time Queen's had 52 lady under-graduates, 33 of these being in Arts, and the rest in Medicine. Since that time both students and office-bearers have materially increased in number, the latter including, besides those at first appointed, the Senior Curator, the Poetess, the Prophet-Historian, the Critic, the Convener of the Programme Committee, the Convener of the Athletic Committee, and the Director of the Girls' Glee Club.

The Levana Society corresponds to the Arts Society among the men, and all girl students are supposed to belong to it. It has its meeting every fortnight, where all business regarding the girls' interests is carried on. After transaction of business a programme is always arranged, closing with a song from the College Song-Book. Three afternoons in the session are devoted to social meetings (with refreshments), and on the other days debates now occupy an important place, there being always one between the two senior years, another between the two junior years, and a third between the winners of the first two debates. It is interesting to note that debates were also a feature of the early years of the Society, though they were discontinued for some time. Indeed in many ways in the early nineties the Levana seems to have suffered from inanition, calling forth the reproach in the columns of the Journal "Let it not be said of Levana that thou hast a name, that thou livest, and art dead."

But that is an old story, and nothing could be more flourishing than the present condition of the Society. A stranger who looked into the pleasant Levana Room, which is also the Reading-Room, on the third story of the new Arts Building, and saw the flock of bright animated girls filling every corner, could have no doubt of its popularity. Even now complaints are heard that the quarters are too strait, (a familiar cry at Queen's), but they are very bright and inviting with the well-equipped reading tables, the pleasant pictures on the wall, and the comfortable chairs and sofas greeting tired girls in their spare moments with their silent "Siste Viator."

L. S.

Black Rice.

RICE LAKE is well known to the summer tourists who visit the highlands of Ontario. To them it is very evident from what source the lake derived its name for half of its surface is covered with vast beds of black rice. In late years the rice has spread so rapidly that it has closed up mouths of rivers which empty into the lake and it is only with great difficulty that channels for navigation are kept open.

The wild rice is an aquatic plant growing in from 15 to 30 feet of water. During many centuries the black pointed grain has been blown off by the winds and has sunk beneath the water to be covered up by the sinking straw. This perennial decomposition has formed great beds of black liquid

mud. In this rich, almost impalpable soil the grain has sprouted each spring, usually early in May. In late June the long green ribbons of the rice may be seen floating on the surface, pointing away before each changing wind. In July the first spears of the plant stand erect. When they have attained the height of 2 or 3 feet the color of the beds changes from the rich green of the sprouting time to the garnet and yellow glows of the blossoming season. The hot suns of July and August fill the seed envelopes with the milky white fluid that in time forms the solid black rice-seed.

September sees the harvest of these strange wild water forms in full swing. Basswood, dugout, and cedar-board canoes, each with Indian in bow and squaw in stern, thread the channels and work up and down the beds. The Indian with his long paddle works ahead and draws his craft on while the squaw armed with two light cedar sticks beats the heavy stalks that hang over the canoe, sending into the centre of the craft a steady stream of ripe black inch-long grain.

In order that the rice may be prepared for market it first has to be cleaned and then parched. This is done in the most primitive manner. The rice is first placed in a hollowed log where it is tread upon by the Indian until the chaff is loosened from the rice and after this is done the rice is winnowed to clean it. When this has been accomplished to the satisfaction of the Indian he placed the rice in a pot which is set over a slow fire. Great care must be taken that the rice does not burn but allowed to heat enough to

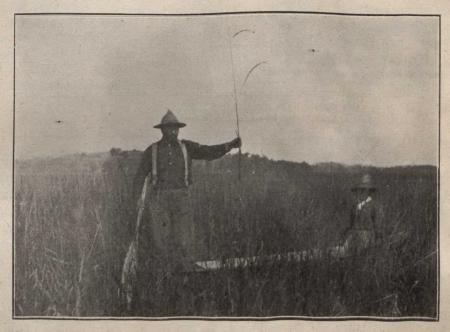


Wild Rice Beds, Rice Lake, Ontario.

make it brittle. It is now ready for market and after it is placed in bags and put into the canoe it is taken to a village store nearby, where it is traded off for food and supplies.

The Indians, however, are not the only ones who reap a harvest from the

rice beds. Numerous flocks of black birds and ducks feed upon it. From the middle of August until the beginning of October the beds are alive with these birds. But soon the October storms and November's nipping days shake and rend and sink the great fields of ripe yellow straw and when December comes hardly a vestige of the wild rice remains.



Ojibway Holding Wild Rice Stalk.

These rice beds are of quite large extent. It is estimated that as much as fifty thousand bushels come to maturity in a single season. The Ojibways gather about two thousand bushels and the game birds may eat double that amount but the greater amount of the rice sinks to seed for another spring.

"These are the gardens of the waters, These the untilled fields bounteous and beautiful."

—P. E. S., '10.

TKE OLDEST DRAMA.

"It fell on a day, that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said to a lad, carry him to his mother. And he sat on her knees till noon, and then died. And she went up, and laid him on the bed and shut the door upon him, and went out."

These lines form the basis of a poem by John McCrae in The University

Magazine.

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Editorials.

CANADIAN MAGAZINES.

N The Globe, Jan. 19th, appeared a letter written by Professor Pelham Edgar, Secretary of the Canadian Society of Authors, from which we quote the following remarks:—"The Canadian Society of Authors is holding a dinner on Jan. 26th, in honor of new literary enterprises in Canada. this dinner certain representatives of the recently founded University Magazine will be the guests of honor. There has certainly been of late a strong feeling in our university that the time is ripe for the establishment of a dignified periodical, which shall adequately reflect the best thought of the university, the province and the country at large. McGill meanwhile has taken the initiative by launching this new magazine, and we are not in the least certain that they will be willing to forego the exclusive control of this publication. Undoubtedly the whole subject will be ventilated at this dinner, and it is possible that in the interests of higher literature the McGill representatives may express a willingness to co-operate with Toronto University. If Oueen's would enter into the movement, so much the better, but there is no indication at present that they would give their assent." Prof. Cappon, Editor of the Queen's Quarterly, was present at this dinner. In responding to the toast "Our Guests," Prof. Cappon said that he had every sympathy with the project for a united university magazine. Such a publication should not be predominantly academic, if, indeed, academic at all. The editors should get good material dealing impartially with Canadian political and municipal life, and should aim at the maintenance of the true standards of literature and intellectual fields. To develop judgment that would distinguish between the genuine and crude novelties was to teach one of the true standards of literature. Dr. Andrew MacPhail stated that the object desired was the establishment of a magazine of intelligence, written by intelligent people, and directed by intelligent people throughout the country. The time had about come for something of this kind-a vehicle of opinion for all educated persons. He suggested that the proposed quarterly be produced by a proportionate number of editors from each university. It should be a magazine that spoke the truth fearlessly and paid for what it spoke.

We have a copy of this new magazine (it is already in its VIth Vol.). It is an excellently printed number of 116 pages of reading matter and 32 pages of advertisements. To quote its announcement, "The University Magazine is a continuation of the McGill University Magazine. certain departure, and will be issued four times a year. The main purpose of the Magazine is to express an educated opinion upon questions immediately concerning Canada; and to treat freely in a literary way all matters which have to do with politics, industry, philosophy, science and art. The Editorial management is gratuitous, and the proceeds of the publication are applied to the payment of contributors.. The subscription price is one dollar a year." The Editor, Dr. MacPhail, writes on "John Knox in the Church of England"; E. W. Thomson, on "What will the West do with Canada?"; W. Vaughan, on "The Valuation of Real Estate"; and F. P. Walton, on "The Legal Aspect of Shakespeare's Marriage." An especially fine article is that by Stephen Leacock, on "The Psychology of American Humour.". Other writers are A. H. U. Colquhoun, Pelham Edgar, C. W. Colby, and Adrien Le Maistre.

We believe that we are expressing a feeling which will be shared by all who see the current issue of the University Magazine, in assuring those who have undertaken its publication that they have the fullest sympathy of Queen's in their effort to provide a literary medium of the kind proposed. There is no irony lurking in this assurance, though we remember our own University Magazine, the Quarterly, and though we are conscious of its rapid advance in quality, in size, in circulation, in importance. We believe that ever more and more it has striven to realize the ideal of a magazine which should "express an educated opinion upon questions immediately concerning Canada," which should "treat freely in a literary way all matters which have to do with politics, industry, philosophy, science and art," and that more and more, the Quarterly has succeeded in endeavor." its University Magazine will simply be doing those things stituency, that the Quarterly is doing in its own arena; there is room for the best work of both; and without doubt, their efforts along distinct lines toward the same end, which we take to be the encouragement if not the genesis of a Canadian literature, will be characterized by mutual co-operation and sympathy.

It may be asked, however, if there is indeed room among the Canadian reading public for two publications whose aims and methods are so similar, and whose subject-matter in each case is of a kind which appeals to the class which in any community is in the minority, as regards their numerical strength. Time alone can answer this question. A united university magazine has been discussed, on which Toronto, McGill and Queen's would have editorial representation. There are many disadvantages connected with the effort to carry out such a scheme of management, and the only obvious advantage would be that the magazine could probably curoll a longer list of subscribers than any one of three separate publications, and thus appeal to a more varied and numerous constituency. It was proposed that Toronto and

McGill guarantee 1,000 each, and Queen's 500 subscribers, the editorial and business control to be in proportion. Toronto has nothing to lose by acceding to such a proposal; the demise of the McGill University Magazine has been artfully concealed by the first issue of the University Magazine, a title, by the way, which seems scarcely representative of the professed ideals of the periodical. But Queen's has something to lose: it has its Quarterly; it is a question of the sacrifice of a publication which has justified itself as a leader in the utterance of those things which make for the higher Canadian life, a publication which has been indicative of the unique contribution of Queen's to the intellectual and moral progress of the country. We believe that the men who have the Quarterly in charge have done wisely in their resolve to continue its publication, and that the event will justify them.

In 1900 a list was published of the Canadian magazines which appeared and disappeared since 1789, exclusive of religious, medical, al, scientific, sporting, juvenile, college, and class publications, or literary weeklies. In this list, Ontario is credited with 19; Quebec with 9 in English and 15 in French; the Maritime Provinces with 11; and Manitoba with 2. Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun (Canadian Magazine, June, 1901) says, "In the early days of the British Provinces in North America the magazine field was naturally limited. Where there is not much wealth and a scattered population, publishing enterprises of the higher class can hardly flourish. This was the situation in our provinces for many years. In consequence if you take away half-a-dozen or less from the list of magazine ventures down to 1900, you will find that what remains are more curious than impressive. Their vicissitudes are as apt to create amusement as to excite pity. To find them you explore libraries, archives, and the private collections of benevolent The old magazines are neglected, unread and antiquarians. despised."

Truly the history of Canadian magazines is not one calculated to encourage new ventures, nor has their character been such as to call forth the best efforts of the leaders of Canadian thought. That such a magazine as the Quarterly has not only survived but grown to strength and wide circulation, and that the University Magazine has appeared with apparently every chance of success, is surely a symptom of health, a cause for congratulation, an omen that Canadian literature is beginning to find itself. For we believe that it is the case with national life as with the individual—that no work expressive of the national consciousness, and embodying a sense of national destiny, come forth until that consciousness be awakened and that sense become clear and emphatic. We need not be alarmed that there has not yet appeared in Canadian literature a great poet, a great novelist, a great historian, a great critic. There are many elements which go to constitute our national life which we have not yet succeeded in resolving into unity of purpose, into a conscious national ideal. The Canadian people has not yet found its veritable place and purpose among the nations of the earth. We are still an assemblage of parts, not a body. On the one hand, we feel the influence of Great Britain, exerted mainly in trade relationships: on the other, the influence of the United States,

an influence which becomes more potent year by year, and year by year we are becoming more American: inevitably our ideal of national life is becoming identified with and lost in that of our brothers to the south. One-third of our population is French, speaking their own language, governed by their own code of laws, sending their children to schools which teach them a standard of civilization different from that which shall be the standard of the civilization of Canada in the future. We are a small commonwealth. scattered across an immense country, and we are not able readily to digest the great quantities of new material, Doukhobors, Italians, Hindoos, Chinese, etc., which enter our country every year. Though America in the first instance was a fusion of diverse but not divergent elements, yet the stream of immigration to the United States was of little consequence until after the Civil War, and by that time, America had come to a national strength, was clearly enough conscious of its nationhood to be able to assimilate even the vast numbers of aliens who have since sought freedom within its borders Whatever may be the character of the resultant of the assimilative forces now at work, however that resultant may be tinctured with American or other exterior influence, until there is a resultant, a fusion of strong, numerous and various elements into one solidarity of national life, Canada will not have a literature. But in the formation of the distinctive character of this solidarity, is the giving of the peculiar tone which shall distinguish it as Canadian, such magazines as those under discussion can wield a mighty influence.

What should be the character and purpose of such a magazine? We believe that a national magazine is of the last importance in the development and maintenance of national culture. But the history of Canadian efforts in this direction makes it only too evident that the mission of such a magazine receives but slight attention and no encouragement from the majority of the people, who, from motives of public-spirit alone, might be expected to take an interest in it. Most of the magazine literature which Canadians read is that produced in other countries. Much of it is good, worthy of attention, some of it is of the first rank, but it does not meet the national needs. national magazine which is characterized by breadth of view and comprehensiveness of treatment of matters of national import can reach a class whose present culture is shaped by the newspaper, (hurriedly written, hurriedly read, and too cursory in its treatment of things), can reach a class which cannot have a university training, can reach a class which is too busy to read books. It should not only afford a medium for the expression of the higher thought and life of the people, and place that expression before the best class of readers—that is, before those upon whom depends the shaping of the intellectual, moral, artistic and industrial future of the nation, but it should also, by the very virtue of that expression, become a stimulus to the attainment of a higher plane of life and culture. It should preserve the national sense of individuality, of essential homogeneousness: so that that individuality shall not be dissolved into a characterless, nebulous cosmopolitanism. We do not mean that due attention should not be given to the discussion of

matters which are of world-wide significance, which concern our national relations with other lands, but the art, the history, the literature, the material development of our own country should have the first and largest place. It should be an "energizing repository" of the best things of our best men. It should contain whatever is of permanent and nothing that is of evanescent interest. From within its covers should gradually emerge to light and recognition the first-fruits of that which shall, one day, be a Canadian national literature. For though we are yet a small people, though we are not yet in the van of life, yet we believe that "all this country is heavy with the promise of greater things, and a day will come—one day in the unending succession of days—when beings who are now latent in our thoughts and hidden in our loins will stand upon this land as one stands upon a footstool, and laugh, and reach out their hands amidst the stars."

THE VISIT OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

EDNESDAY, February 6th, was a red-letter day in the history of Queen's On that date the members of the Ontario Legislature to the number of fifty-three visited the University and were guests of the Governors of the School of Mining. The purpose of the visit was to give the members of the legislature a fuller knowledge of the magnitude and nature of the work done by that School. After the visitors had inspected the various buildings, of course paying special attention Science departments, they sat down to luncheon in Grant Hall; Chancellor Fleming presiding. The Chancellor opened the toast list by proposing "The King," which was responded to by the singing of the National Anthem. Mr. D. M. McIntyre then took over the duties of toastmaster, and proposed the toast of the evening-"The Legislature." Principal Gordon was the first speaker, and responded in his usual good manner, explaining the occasion of the visit, and what Queen's and her affiliated faculties were endeavoring to do in the line of higher education, and incidentally pointing out the fact that the School of Mining was cramped for acccommodation, and required more equipment on account of the rapidly increasing number of students in attendance in that faculty. The Principal assured the members of the legislature that the funds of the School of Mining were administered as economically as possible, and that the grant was well spent. He said, "The governors had endeavored to make a dollar go as far as possible, and to make it go as far as two dollars in any other institution." What we wanted was that the members of the legislature should know "what Queen's is doing and what she can do. Queen's has always had limited funds but her efficiency had been purchased at a great cost-by devotion and self-sacrifice on the part of her friends."

Hon A. J. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer, was the first speaker for the visitors, and his words were followed with the closest attention. The Provincial Treasurer complimented the work done by the University and was 'almost persuaded' about Queen's and what was required. "Diversity of education," was what the college stood for, and what it should stand for. He said that the "more spent on education, the less would need to be spent in the administration of justice." The mines of the Province have been and are a large source of revenue for the government and part of that revenue could be spent in no better way than in donating the School of Mining in Kingston. However, he wished it to be clearly understood that any grant would be only "by way of aid," for it was not a government school. He believed that it was entitled to further consideration, but this was "not on capital account, but for maintenance."

Hon. G. P. Graham, leader of the opposition, expressed his pleasure in visiting the University. He declared, that although he sat at the left of the Speaker, yet the opposition was vigorous at objecting, but there would be no objecting to the government doing the right thing by Queen's, but he would, on the contrary, give it his heartiest support.

The next toast was "Mining" proposed by Dr. Ryan. In his remarks he referred to the growth of Queen's and said that this was due in a great measure to the loyalty and devotion of graduates and friends, and that they had not asked the government for aid until they had first done their duty. Hon. Mr. Cochrane, Minister of Mines, replied, and paid a tribute to members of the staff of the Mining School on the valuable work they were doing. Mines had not received the attention they deserve but he hoped the matter would be attended to before this session was over. Mr. Smyth of Algoma spoke briefly.

There were three more toasts; that of "Education," proposed by Prof. Shortt, and replied to by Hon. Dr. Willoughby and Mr. Preston, and "Agriculture," proposed by E. J. B. Pense, and replied to by Hon. N. Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, W. H. Hoyle, and Hugh Clark.

Prof. Goodwin proposed "The School of Mining" and Mr. Allan Studholm, responded briefly. The hour was late and the banquet was closed by singing "God Save the King."

The students occupied the gallery of Grant Hall during the speeches and in a very audible manner made their presence known. We hope that when the provincial estimates are brought down for the coming year the needs of the School of Mining will not have been forgotten, and even as the members of the government have enjoyed our hospitality, we may in turn be able to appreciate their generosity.

We feel that particular mention should be made of the excellent manner in which all the arrangements in connection with this event were carried out. Great credit is due those who had charge of the details. The behavior of the boys in the gallery was favorably commented upon by more than one of the visitors.

Notes.

THE University of Manitoba is preparing to cope vigorously with the educational requirements of the province and, last month, decided upon a policy of extensive expansion. Five new chairs will be established,—

modern languages, engineering (three lectureships), history, political economy and law. The proposal was also broached to transfer the control of the University from the denominations to the government, as it was felt that therein lay the only hope of its developing into an institution able to cope with the growing needs of the province.

"Queen's boldly asserts her possession of a peculiar and distinctive spirit of her own. She holds (1) that this spirit is intrinsically excellent, and (2) that the possession of a distinctive and excellent spirit not only is advantageous to those directly associated with her life, but is a benefit to the people at large, is a national asset. Not the Province alone, but the nation, is the richer for possessing varied forms of intellectual life and activity, and the type of university influence which Queen's has evolved is valuable, and is worthy of support and encouragement. The claim of Queen's upon what General Assemblies of the past used to call her "special friends" is very strong."—Toronto News.

Mrs. Marshall, wife of the Emeritus Professor of Physics, writes as follows:—"Before closing the subscription list on behalf of our old student, Dr. Samuel Eshoo, who has been working in the Tabiez, Persia, Hospital, and among the leper villages, may I appeal to the students through the JOURNAL for a small donation for him. A few cents from each student would let him see Queen's had a warm spot in her heart for her far-away alumnus."

The Editor will be pleased to receive and acknowledge any contributions intended for Mr. Eshoo.

At the annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the following were elected officers for the coming season:—Pres. M. N. Omond; Vice-Pres., D. A. McArthur; Treasurer, M. Y. Williams; Rec.-Sec'y, W. Dobson; Librarian, H. N. McKinnon; Cor.-Sec'y, A. Findlay. The following have been appointed conveners of committees:—Musical, W. A. Beecroft; Programme, M. Matheson; Bible Study, P. G. McPherson; Religious Work, J. H. McQuarrie; Membership, D. Cornett; Hand-Book, W. R. Rogers.

Ladies.

THERE is, at last, one characteristic common to all boarding houses, or nearly all, and that is the fearful and wonderful designs of the wall-paper on their rooms. A stranger, possibly, casting a cursory glance at the paper on the walls of the writer's room would think it simply the ordinary conventional pattern, perhaps rather uglier than usual; but on closer acquaintance it is wonderful what peculiar features it assumes! The main figure is seen to be made up of two faces, in profile, around which waves a most elaborate scroll-work design. To be sure their noses are turned up and their chins decidedly sloping, but this only serves to give them individu-

ality; and a slight touch of one's pencil, giving to one a mouth curving upwards and to the other one curving downwards, brings this out more clearly; the one assuming a friendly and encouraging expression, while the other develops into a dreadfully scornful and sarcastic looking creature. They both possess large, black, lustre eyes, but where their eyes ought to be, back to back, there is a white circle inside of which is another figure, this outline also resolving itself into two faces, these very strange little pigmies, half human and half animal, but with expressions corresponding to the larger ones, for one is quite jolly while the other looks very disagreeable. The large figures are joined by wreaths of flowers, and stray roses are cast lavishly over the intervening spaces.

And when, after spending an evening in hard work, e. g., on a French essay, one is burning the midnight oil in desperate endeavor to accomplish something, and, staring straight ahead, looking in vain for an inspiration, one is forced to gaze into those impish faces, they seem to delight in chasing every rational thought from one's mind. To the eyes and brain overtired, these fantastical creatures seem to stare on life and draw about in a mad revel, twining in and out their flowery garlands and pelting one another with roses. In fiendish glee they seem to mock at the poor unfortunate below, who can only gaze on in stupid fascination.

Is not a student, then, to be excused, who utters direct maledictions against the inventor of figured wall-paper?

The final debate in the inter-year series was given at the Levana meeting of January, 23rd. The subject, chosen probably with a view to broadening the outlook of the college girl, was: Resolved that Canada should nationalize her railways. The affirmative was taken by Misses Drummond and J. Davidson, of the year '10; the negative by Miss I. MacInnes and Miss Clifford of '07. In giving their decision in favor of the negative, the judges complimented both sides on their splendid style. Judged from this standpoint, though the matter, particularly that of the senior year, was also excellent, the debate was one of the best ever given before the Levana Society. The Freshman year is to be congratulated on entering the final debate and defending their position so well against the senior year. As a result of this debate, the pretty trophy purchased years ago by the Levana Society, goes to the year '07, which during that time has not lost a single debate nor gained one by default.

The last Levana meeting, postponed until Thursday, Feb. 7th, on account of the visit of the Legislature, was one of the best of the year. The program, which was given in the English Room after a short business session in the Levana Room, was presented entirely by members of the final year, and consisted of four scenes taken from Alice in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass. The nature of the program had been kept a profound secret, and the curiosity of the uninitiated formed no small element in the keen interest of the unusually large audience. Their confidence, however, that the pro-

gram would at any rate be unique and interesting was well founded, and the '07 girls fully sustained the reputation of their year by presenting a program quite up to the standard of those of past years. The costumes were very cleverly designed and well carried out, and, together with good acting, made the scenes most realistic. Alice, who appeared in all the scenes, was simply perfect, and neither in looks nor in manner did she appear any more than her "seven years and six months." The first scene was the Mad Halteo's Tea Party, and was as were all four, extremely funny, 'The doormouse and the March hare were particularly good. In the second scene appeared Tweedledum and Tweedledee, a most charming pair of youngsters. The third was the "Humpty-Dumpty on the Wall" scene, which was very cleverly done, and the fourth and last, the scene between Alice and the Red and White Queens. The vigorous applause of the audience brought back all the characters for a final tableau, after which the meeting adjourned to the Levana Room, where tea was served.

Another important University function has taken place at which the women students again had to appear in complete academic costume. The Levana Society, last fall, tried to give an opportunity to every girl who was without a mortar board to provide herself with one, but, owing either to carelessness or procastination, a number of the girls neglected to do this. and as a consequence, although the majority were prepared to wear cap and gown, yet to preserve uniformity in the ranks, all had to appear capless. Since reasonable advice and persuasion have proved unavailing in this matter. the only recourse seems to lie in stricter measures. The following means might perhaps secure the desired end. Let the Levana Society next autumn give the amplest opportunity to every girl in college to secure a mortar, (none of course is supposed to be without a gown), and then pass a strict esolution that on the occasion of any University gathering, at which the women students are to attend in a body, no one be allowed in the ranks without full academic costume. If such a resolution were made and strictly adhered to, the trouble, probably, would soon right itself.

Arts.

A MOST excellent debate took place on Jan. 30th in accordance with the programme of the Political Science Club. The affirmative side of the interesting question "Government control of industrial insurance." was upheld by Messrs. Caverley and Bland. They established a firm case in favor of a government controlled system of industrial insurance, showing the need of it in the light of the facts brought out, that the present insurance system gave small protection to laborer and practically robbed him, and also indicating how the system of government control had brought power, system and progress to the industrial classes and to the country as a whole.

The negative, Messrs. Fear and Meldrum, presented their side in a very clear and lucid manner, maintaining that such a system could not be

self-supporting, or just because any such system of control would involve the favoring of few at the expense of the many. Besides the state is not a fit organ for running insurance, and if it were, has it a right to compete with private companies?

The judges ,Messrs McInnes, Gibson and MacGillivray, decided it was one of the closest and best debates they had listened to this term, but gave

their decision in favor of the negative.

An interesting meeting of the Final Year was held on Tuesday, Jan. 29th. The matter referring to the establishment of some suitable memorial of the year '07 was referred to the Executive Committee to be discussed.

The reports of committees revealed the fact that the Year Book was progressing very favorably. The pictures, however, had not all been taken, and it was requested that all who had not made a visit to the photographer should do so at once. Mr. Cornett was appointed assistant managing editor and Mr. R. J. Ellis, business manager.

One interesting feature of the meeting was the election of a permanent

executive committee. The following were elected:-

Hon. President, Prof. Cappon; President, P. G. McPherson; Vice-President, Miss Clifford; Secretary-Treasurer, Wm. Stott; Historian, Miss Miller; Valedictorian, M. Matheson.

The meeting, after appointing a delegate to Varsity Dinner to be held on the 18th of February, adjourned in the darkness.

It was with great pleasure that the friends and members of the Political Science Club listened to the excellent address given on Monday by Mr. Archibald, the Canadian Parole Officer, whom Prof. Shortt introduced, "As the best and most practical authority" on criminal sociology.

"Modern institutions," said Mr. Archibald, "do not make criminals,—but they are really unmaking them—sending them out mentally, physically

and morally reformed."

Men used to be regarded as being possessed of an evil spirit, and to destroy evil meant to destroy the man. But through the progress of science and religion, a better way of destroying evil had been found. People to-day are dealing with prisoners in a more humane way, with the idea of saving the men rather than destroying them. From experience he could say that there are few of the criminals who are of the incorrigible class, on whom kindness had no effect.

To-day prisons are clean, food wholesome and the rooms are larger than formerly. Strict discipline is kept among the men, and they are kept at work,—discipline and industry being two of the redeeming factors in these men's lives. Schools are established, and the best trade instructors are got to educate the men.

Mr. Archibald then explained the parole system which has been practised in Canada for the last 6 to 9 years. The remission system of Canada,

is the releasing of a prisoner, who is free to go where he will, or promise of good behavior and also that he will report to the police every month.

Mr. Archibald, said out of 400 men released on this plan during the ? years of its working, only two and one quarter per cent. have committed any further criminal offences.

The patron system was alluded to in conclusion, by which Mr. Archibald meant the efforts put forth to aid the prisoner after he leaves prison, to give him opportunity for industry and to help him back again to the status of good citizenship. His method of doing this was to get employers and business men to employ the men recommended by him. This plan had been a success, and shows that most criminals are not so from choice, but from circumstances of their lives, and that if they are given another opportunity they will often become good steady men, and worthy citizens.

CHALLENGE.

According to tradition old,
And tales of deeds, which have oft been told;
There cometh forth this challenge bold,
From the sons of Pol. Econ.

Upon the ice in the skating rink, Not in class, where you have to think, We bid you cheer your hearts that sink. And send your braves (?) to battle.

We wait, "shill-ay-lees" in our hand, To quickly answer your demand And time and place as you command; Will find us ever waiting.

Seven stalwart sons of "Wattie" choose, And we will shake their very shoes And fix them up after they lose And we remain triumphant.

Consider then this challenge twice,
And answer send, both short precise,
Before you meet upon the ice,
The dreaded sons of Adam.

-Hon. Pol. Econ.

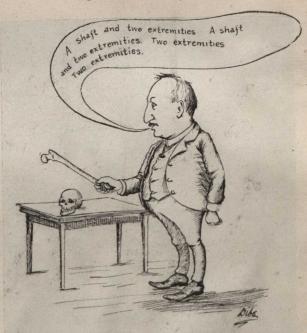
REPLY.

'Tis but a year since, did you say? Not quite A year? Ah me! what fools these mortals be! And still, on second thought, I beg their pardon. Some, I fancy, did not play last year, And they are probably (one must think so),

The instigators of this move. Oh, yes, A needless waste of time and energy To sweat and yell and struggle for an hour And leave the point half-proven. You will see That next year they will try again, and say That last year 'twas a fluke, and also this. But if you fight the devil you must use His weapons. Yes, we'll play them any time.

Honour Philosophy.

Medicine.



OR the benefit of those students who are now busily engaged in the study of the Thyroid, we have been asked to publish the following.

THE THYROID GLAND.

"We hear thee speak of the thyroid gland, But what thou sayest we don't understand; Professor, where does that acinus dwell? We hashed our dissection, and can't quite tell. Is it where the macula lutea flows, And the suprachoroidal tissue grows?" -"Not there, not there, my class!"

"Is it far away where the bronchi part, And the pneumogastric controls the heart? Where endothelium endocardium lines,

And a supercardial nerve interwines?

Where the subpleural plexus of lymphatics expand?

Is it there ,Professor, that gruesome gland?"

—"Not there, not there, my class!""

"I have not seen it, my gentle youths,
But myxoedema, I'm told, it soothes.
The seniors say solidly, 'functions unknown;'
The third year adopt an enquiring tone.
Duct does not lead to its strange recess,
Far below the vertex, above the pes,
It is there, I am told, my class!"



Dr. Jas. Third.

At a special meeting of the Aesculapian Society, held on the 7th inst., Mr. A. McCormick was chosen to represent Queen's at the annual At Home of McGill Medical College on the 12th inst.

On February 7th, the examination in Mental Diseases was held at Rockwood Asylum. The results will be eagerly looked for as the successful leader wins a prize of \$25.

Dr. J. F. Sparks, '05, has been appointed demonstrator in Anatomy. Dr. Sparks has entered into partnership with Dr. Isaac Wood.

We are pleased to have W. G. Wallace, '09, back with us again. His forced stay at the K. G. H. seems to have agreed with him.

One of our budding therapeutists has recently discovered that *Strophanthus* belongs to the Opiate Group. There is nothing like private research.

We have in this issue a half-tone of Dr. Jas. Third, Professor of Medicine and Clinical Medicine.

The long expected clash between '10 and '09, Medicine, took place in the old Arts building much to the delight of the denizens of Divinity Hall. The scrap brought to light many dormant qualities, throwing a Scotchman, and upsetting *Powers* in general. It has since been rumored that several more husky fellows of '10 have made individual challenges to '09. We hope, however, that the scrap has made each year better acquainted and that all will be forgotten when the healing process is over.

Mr. Carmichael, '06 has returned to college after spending several months in a hospital in the New England States.

Science.

A RECENT announcement from Dr. A. P. Low, Director of the Geological Survey of Canada, will prove of great interest to students of Geology. Employment as summer assistants upon the field parties of the Geological Survey is offered upon certain conditions to Geology students of Toronto, Queen's and McGill Universities.

Six positions will be alloted to Queen's men on recommendation of the Professor of Geology. Students should have at least two years' standing in their course, and have the physique necessary to withstand the hardships incident to field work. The monthly salary offered, including expenses is as follows:—First year, \$45.00; second year, \$75.00, and third year, \$100.00. Of course only those who have proved their worth upon the field parties can expect re-engagement for a second or third summer. At the end of the third summer, when possible, men will be selected for engagement upon the temporary staff of the department at a salary of \$100.00 per month, increasing annually by \$100.00 until a salary of \$1500.00 per year is reached, when they will be in a position for appointment to the permanent technical staff after passing a Departmental Examination as to fitness for their special work.

As these terms compare favorably with those offered by private corporations, and are better than the early pay of the U. S. Geological Survey it is hoped that they will attract to the Survey the best of the geology stu-

dents of the Dominion. This new departure eliminates from the Department the undesirable element of political patronage. The best students stand the best chance of employment and advancement. Merit counts.

NEW MACHINERY.

Two new machines are being installed in the Mechanical Laboratory of the Engineering Building that will assist greatly in the practical study of Thermodynamics.

One of these is a four cylinder, four cyle, 20 horse power engine made by the Buffalo Gasolene Motor Co. With this engine it is intended to use as

fuel, gas, gasolene, and illuminating gas.

The other is an air compressor, built by the Canadian Rand Drill Co., Sherbrooke, Que. It will be used for experimental work, and also to supply compressed air for running rock drills. The specifications are as follows:

Compound steam, 9 inches h. p. and 16 inches l. p. cylinders with 12 inch stroke. Compound air, 14 inches l. p. and 9 inches h. p. cylinders and 12 inch stroke. Watertube intercoolers. Designed for terminal air pressure of 100 lbs. per sq inch. Gardner governor with automatic air regulation. Indicated horse-power: 60. Speed: 160 revolutions per minute. Capacity: 341 cubic feet of free air per minute.

The compressor embodies the following features which heretofore it was impossible to demonstrate to the students: compound steam engine, condensing or non-condensing; Meyer adjustable cut-off valves; Corliss valve gear; spring balanced flyball governor; and two-stage air compressor

with or without intercooler.

In the last issue of the Journal reference was made in this column to the need of more accommodation for School of Mining students, and to the recent trip to Toronto of a deputation asking for government aid. Since then we have had a visit from the members of the Ontario Legislature, an account of which will appear elsewhere in this issue. From the favorable impression made, as evidenced by the after dinner speeches from M. P. P's at the hanguet in Grant Hall, we feel assured that a good substantial grant he voted this session to extend the buildings and add some much needed equipment.

At the regular meeting of the Engineering Society, Friday, Feb. 1st, Prof. F. O. Willhofft gave an address on the subject of Automobiles. The general features of construction were outlined, and the extent to which the machines have come into use on the continent and in America. Mechanical difficulties have been overcome, but the tire problem is still unsolved. Rubber is very expensive, and as yet no substitute has been found. Needless to say, the lecture was much enjoyed. Professor Willhofft has promised to address the Society at some future time on details of automobile construction with lantern slide illustrations.

On Saturday forenoon, Feb. 2nd, the fourth year students in civil engineering at the School of Mining visited the city's pumping station. Professors Kirkpatrick and Macphail assisted the boys in donning the diving suits that had been loaned for the occasion, thanks to Capt. John Donnelly, an old graduate of the school. Each man went under water and made an examination of the bottom of the slip in which the "Donnelly" is wintering. As there is about sixteen feet of water at this point, the novice divers found the depth quite enough for an initial experience. This new departure in connection with the School of Mining is a popular and useful addition to the course in civil engineering. An engineer is frequently called upon to make examinations under water, and should be able to do the work himself—in case the services of a professional diver are not available.—Kingston News.

The following personal appeared in Engineering News, issue of Jan. 24th.—"Mr. H. F. Schmidt, Senior Instructor of Mechanical Engineering at Michigan Agricultural College, has resigned and accepted the position of assistant editor of "Electric Railway Review."

Mr. Schmidt was lecturer here last session in Mechanical Engineering

A letter has been received by one of the boys from L. A. Thornton, B.Sc., '06. He will be remembered as Science Editor on the Journal Staff of last year. Mr. Thornton is now connected with the Department of Public Works, Province of Saskatchewan; and at present is superintending the construction of a traffic bridge over the South Saskatchewan at Saskatoon. The substructure, four piers and two abutments, has just been completed. The steel super-structure consists of three spans of 200 feet each and two of 175 feet each.

We are pleased to note the success of a recent graduate. That he is competent to undertake a work of such responsibility speaks well for himself and the School of Mining.

Divinity.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS.

THE table of statistics of the Protestant Missionary Societies of the world for 1906 lies before us. It is a somewhat bewildering mass of figures; yet it is interesting as indicating something of the spiritual vigor of the church. When we read that during the past year over \$21,000,000 was expended on mission work and that this represents an increase of \$8,000,000 during the last ten years we feel that the Christian Church is losing none of her old time zeal and energy and that there is no need for being pessimistic. Again when we learn that there are 18,000 missionaries and almost 90,000 native workers, we know that the spirit of Paul is living.

But while this represents progress in the Protestant missions over all the world, we find that our own Canadian Presbyterian Church is not the least active. She has contributed \$212,278 and is supporting 201 missionaries and 189 native helpers. The Canadian Methodist Church stands second on the list of Canadian Churches, contributing \$192,360, and supporting 86 missionaries and 36 native helpers.

In the great work Queen's is doing her little part. We have a number of our graduates working in foreign fields. Many go out every year to no less difficult fields in newer Canada. The Queen's Missionary Society supports eight men in the Home field. This year an appeal has come from Mr. W. A. Kennedy, a graduate of Queen's, for help in educational work in Turkey. The following is an extract from his letter giving a picture of conditions there.

"I have thought that the Queen's Missnonary Society might give enough to support for a year two boys who showed marked ability, with the purpose of making them teachers in the villages around. To equip the native and send him to teach his own people seems to be the best way to do Mission work. In education the country is in the worst possible condition. In the case of the conqueror there is none; in the case of the conquered, both Greek and Armenian, only a little and that at the hands of a degenerate and illiterate clergy. In addition to this there is exercised so strict a censorship that the fact that I have mentioned it and passed these few tame words of disapproval makes the letter liable to be seized and kept. Even in our school we are forced to cut from our text books such as histories, geographies, etc., leaves on subjects that prove objectionable to the Turkish hirelings. But fortunately for education and progress the "Frank" i. e. the foreigner rules with a high hand and permits few inroads on his freedom. This enables him to be of service to those whom necessity compels to bow the knee to this Baal of modern days, who stands as he did of old for ignorance and irreligion."

This brief extract shows us that in spite of the \$21,000,000 expended yearly in the Protestant Mission, there is still much for the sane and educated missionary to do in the way of enlightening and Christianizing foreign lands.

The students in Theology are glad to know that a small Theological library has been placed in the Consulting Library. This should give us freer access to books bearing on our work. We hope that in time the number of books may be increased. In placing these books in the case, the librarian has shown the usual willingness to assist in obtaining the best use of books in the library.

At the last meeting of the Queen's Missionary Association it was decided to pay full return fares of all missionaries working under the Association. Formerly the return fares of men going to fields in Ontario were not paid and those going to the North-West were required to pay ten dollars on their fare. Last year the Association decided to pay full return fares of students going West for missionary work during the summer. The Q. U. M. A. adopted this same regulation but also agreed that, since the fields which they supplied in Ontario were fully as difficult as those in the West, they would also pay the return fares of students working in Ontario.

Athletics.

THE hockey this year was decided before the whole schedule was completed. Varsity won its first three games and put an end to all doubt as to who were to be champions. It now remains for Queen's and McGill to see who is to foot the list. The probabilities are, however, that we will come out even, each winning the home match.

When Queen's played McGill at McGill on Friday, January 25th, she was beaten by the close score of six to five. Both teams showed improvement upon their previous form and each side tried hard to play with some show of combination. One side had as much speed as the other, but McGill defence showed more aptitude for joining the forwards, which helped considerably in the scoring. On forward work the teams were about equal and each line did good work in turn. The McGill aggregation, however, lacked condition and towards the last, Queen's had most of the play. In fact at half time the score was 3-0 in favor of McGill and a little later 6-1: but Queen's made a garrison finish and piled in four goals one after the other; another minute and there would have been one more goal, but the other minute did not come. The game was well-contested throughout and if the style was not always stellar, at any rate it was exciting.

The teams lined up, McGill:—goal, Waugh; point Harrington; cover patrick; rover, Gilmour; centre, H. Raphael; right wing, B. Raphael; left wing, Dovle.

Queen's:—goal, Mills; point, Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Mc-Laughlin; centre, Crawford; right wing, Campbell; left wing, Sargent.

Our second team seems to have gone the way of the second teams for some years back and once more have the wearers of the yellow, red and blue been defeated by the R. M. C. So far as second team hockey is concerned, the season is over.

In the first match on Monday, January 28th, R. M. C. won by the score of 12-4. From first to last the Cadets had the best of the game and at no stage did Queen's look at all dangerous. Neither side played any combination to speak of, but the Cadets did not need it: being faster skaters and finer stick-handlers, besides being in much better condition, they easily ran away from Queen's.

In the second match, however, Queen's showed great improvement. Not a great deal of combination was tried; but each man seemed to be able to hold his opponent all right and the Cadets seldom got away. As the score in the first game was so large, Queen's had no hope and so the match lost considerable interest; but as a match in itself, it was the best inter-collegiate match here. Both sides were very close and there were many brilliant plays, without much dirty work. Towards the last Queen's had a good deal the best of it, but were unable to score more than four goals and the match ended in a draw.

Jan. 28th, R. M. C.:—goal, Lawson; point, Rhodes; cover, Brown; rover, Watson; centre, Spain; right, Scott; left, Green.

Queen's II.—goal, Mavety; point, Gaskin; cover, McKenzie; centre, Lowe; rover, Curtin; right, Ellis; left, George.

Feb. 1st, R. M. C.—goal, Lawson; point, Rhodes; cover, Brown; rover, Watson; centre, Spain; right, Scott; left, Green.

Queen's II.—goal, Bennett; point, Lockett; cover, McKenzie; centre, Lowe; rover, Curtin; right, Ellis; left, George

So far as the Kingston district is concerned, our third team has cleared up everything in sight. Each time the scores have grown larger. If we can't do anything else, at any rate we can produce good third teams. The last match in the local series took place on Wednesday, Feb. 6th, when Queen's III. beat R. M. C. II. by 14-5. The match was exciting throughout, for while Queen's was far ahead, the Cadets fought to the finish and were always game. For Queen's, Trimble and Meikle shone: these are two players from whom we will hear again.

The teams lined up, R. M. C. II.,—goal, Wright; point, Lancaster; cover, Coursal; rover, Smith; centre, Moffat; right, White; left, McKenzie.

Queen's III.—goal, Bennett; point, Gaskin; cover, Lockett; rover, Trimble; centre, Meikle; right, Roberts; left, Williams.

TENNIS.

Lovers of tennis will be glad to know that a tennis court has been marked out in the Gym. This is open every morning for those who care to use it and so far there has been no lack of players. The Gym. floor is hardly big enought for a court; the base-lines come within a foot and a half of the wall; so that any swift shots near it are practically impossible to get. But the board floor makes the game exceedingly fast and sure and if the boys practice well this winter we should have a good showing of fine tennis players next summer and fall.

We heard a rumor that the secretary of the Athletic Committee had an idea that it would be a good scheme to get two good players to give an exhibition match and charge admission. How is that for finance, eh? Nothing like getting after the dough.

BASKETBALL

On Saturday, January 26th Queen's defeated McGill in the McGill University Gymnasium by the score of 27-15. The McGill quintette showed poor form and though breaking out at times with a brilliant rush, were on the whole outclassed. On account of careless playing they had frequent fouls marked against them. Queen's on the other hand were very careful in covering their men and were much more accurate in passing and shooting than their opponents. At first the game was very slow and ragged; both sides lost frequent opportunities to score and did considerable muffing. But later

on play livened up and some good combinations were worked. Lawson at centre was the star of Queen's, though Lawson, Sully and Dunlop had the score evenly divided between them; while for McGill, Grimshaw and Forbes, though by no means brilliant, worked hard. After the match the McGill boys gave a spread.

The teams lined up, McGill:—defence, MacCallum (Capt.), Grimshaw;

centre, Locke; forwards, Rowell, Forbes-

Oueen's:-defence, D. Fleming, Craig; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully

(Capt.), Dunlop.

A return game will be played here on Feb. 16th. Basketball is a comparatively new game at Queen's but we evidently have some very strong players. This match will be the first good match to take place in the Gymnasium and should be well worth seeing.

Only one more match in the inter-year series has been played, '09 beating '08 by the score of 22-17. '08, defence, Craig, Beggs; centre, H. Fleming; forwards, McCammon and Dunlop. '09, defence, Saint, Neilson; centre, Lawson; forwards, Sully, Menzies.

Alumni.

THE QUEEN'S ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF TURKEY.

Bardizag (Ismidt), Nov. 12th, 1906.

My dear Miss Clark:-

When I was a lad in my first or second year at Queen's it fell to my lot as corresponding secretary of the Alma Mater Society to apprise the late Sir. John A. Macdonald of his election as an honorary member of the Society. Among the forms of expression which I succeeded in getting together for that important letter of notification, was the piece de resistance with which I closed, "and so, Hon. Sir, you will not fail to govern yourself accordingly." His answer was a knightly note, for Sir John was worthy of the titles he bore, in which he did not fail (though in quotation marks) to promise that he would "govern himself accordingly."

With thanks to my fellow Queen's Alumni in Turkey for the honor they have done me, I promise to "govern myself accordingly" so far as I may be able. It seems that I am the oldest Queen's man in the land and have only one rival—my brother at Adana—in the matter of length of term of service. He and I came out together in the fall of 1879. Our reason for coming was not that given by Mark Twain for his being in Missouri—that it was an unknown new state and "needed attractions," but I do not hesitate to predict that the Q. U. A. A. of Turkey will prove a "needed attraction," to allure others of the Queen's ilk to a land whose charms of historical interest, archaeological wealth and sacred associations, as well as its rich response to honest workers in the art of character-building, are such as appeal to the adventurous spirit, healthy and reverent religious life, and open-hearted love of work, which are the heritage of the sons and daughters of Queen's.

Our Association may prove genuinely and variously useful. It may emphasize the *esprit de corps* among ourselves and by furthering acquaint-ance with and interest in each other's work, lead to larger and more satisfying effort. There is no stimulus to effort or joy in effective struggle like the notice of an appreciative chum. It may help our Alma Mater to a larger knowledge of herself. I am quite sure she does not know how well the Queen's spirit is adapted to the successful prosecution of foreign missionary work. Like breezes from the hills on the seaside come to these old lands the ideas and ideals of Queen's. The strong man can know himself only as he extends his sphere of activity and the life-joy that should be his is cut short when he fails to put forth in beneficent effort the very best that is in him.

May I offer the suggestion that each member of our Association prepare periodically—say quarterly a circular letter for the information and encouragement of his fellow members and for the cultivation of acquaintance and good fellowship.

And that each prepare, say once a year an article for the Journal. This article need not be devoted wholly to missionary information, nor need it bear directly upon a missionary topic; but it might occupy itself with any subject of human interest with the flavor of this land in it, be it historical, archaeological, legendary, social, educational, ecclesiastical or literary.

Through our genial Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Clark, whom I congratulate as secretary and condole with as treasurer, I submit these thoughts and suggestions to my fellow members for adoption or rejection, enlargement or curtailment, only so that they may be improved and then practised.

I am, Yours most sincerely,

R. Chambers.

J. P. Dillabough, B.Sc., '05, at present on the Grand Trunk Pacific survey, recently visited Kingston; also R. A. Scott, B.Sc.

Exchanges.

THE POOR EDITOR.

A T a recent editorial convention a member offered the following toast: "To save an editor from starvation, take his paper and pay for it promptly. To save him from bankruptcy, advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from despair, send him every news item of which you can get hold. To save him from wrath, write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make any mistakes."—Exchange.

"Professor," said a Senior, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray, don't mention such a trifle," was the reply.—McGill Outlook.

We are pleased to receive Allisonia, a bi-monthly magazine, published by the students of Mount Allison Ladies' College. We have been favored with but one number, that of January, but it has set a really high standard of excellence, and if it is a fair sample of what is to follow, we do not hesitate to pronounce it one of the best ladies' publications which come to our table.

> "One ship drives east and another west. With the self same winds that blow. 'Tis the set of the sails And not the gales Which tells us the way to go.

Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate. As we voyage along through life; 'Tis the set of the soul, That decides its goal, And not the calm or the strife."—E.r.

."()h, wad some power the giftie gie us, To see oursel's as others see us!"

We are indebted to the Niagara Index, "the bully in College journalism," as McMaster Monthly has very aptly said for a brilliant description of ourselves, from which we modestly extract the following expressive sentences:

"The jaundiced condition of one editor externated his spleen in an

editorial entitled A KICK."

"The intellectual poverty of those quasi intelligences."

"This ex-man (ourselves) is about as near to zero without the circumference as any with whom we are acquainted."

"We should suggest a diet of nabisco wafers and sterilized milk, diluted

with two parts iron water," (As a brain tonic).

We fear that our physical requirements will not permit of our adopting the above diet which has proved so beneficial to the ex-man of The Index, but we feel very grateful to him for his friendly criticism, expressed in words which prove him to be not only a profound English scholar, but a highly cultured man, possessing a keen sense of propriety and liberality.

Now we shall look at a few other College Journals as the Index sees

them, and we extract the following from its noted exchange column:

"A grammar school boy would not be guilty of such a crime as the above, taken from The Mountaincer, official organ of the mush-mush school of moonstruck milksops."

Referring to college magazines as a whole the Index says: "Every paper we have seen has been filled with the most mediocre stuff it has ever afflicted our eyes to peruse."

Being "zero without the circumference," and also dreadfully frightened and abashed in the presence of such greatness, we shall never again venture an opinion of *The Index*. But we have quoted *McMaster Monthly* whose opinions *are* respected in the world of College Journalism, and we close our remarks by agreeing most heartily with *The Buff and Blue* in the following paragraph which we clip from its exchange column:

"In a certain Waterfall Town there liveth and kicketh a certain vociferous individual, who assumes the demeanor of an octogenarian, and the bearing of one who hath borrowed a cart-load of wisdom from the ancients. He rustleth his mighty quill and says for our especial benefit: "Absquatulate, thou bumptious youth!" This same V. I. vaunteth at the head of a department of exchanges of an extremely conservative vehicle of thought known as the Niagara Index. May it please this individual V. I. to sit up and take notice:

"And speak I will; I am no child, no babe; Your betters have endured me say my mind, And if you cannot, best you stop your ears."

From *The Student*.—Why is a straw hat like a kiss through a telephone? Because it is not felt.

What is the difference between a flannel suit in winter and an extracted tooth?

One is too thin and the other is tooth out.

We are glad to add to our exchange list *The Courant* from the Western University of Pennsylvania. We have received numbers three and four of this paper, and taking them as the standard, we commend their ability to portray the many phases of college life. All faculties—Arts, Engineering, Medicine, Pharmacy, and Dentistry, are represented. The editorials are good, and the column entitled "Plain Talk," in which the members of the student body may offer suggestions and make criticisms on pertinent topics, is a unique and commendable department. We are inclined to think, however, that the *Courant* pays too much attention to its frivolous and funny originals. Such outbursts as the following:

Mrs. Simkins-"Silas, who was Joan of Arc?"

Mr. Simkins—"Always asking silly questions! Why she was Noah's wife, of course"

Prof. "Give the location of the Alimentary Canal."

H— (quickly) "The Alimentary Canal begins at Buffalo and ends at Albany."

(Take notice Niagara Index).

"The Queen's University Journal, still maintains its high standard, which is all the more commendable since it is a bi-weekly publication."

Alfred University Monthly.

[&]quot;OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US."

"It is unusual to find among magazines, the cheerful breadth of view that has become a tradition in the Queen's University Journal of Kingston, Canada."—Fleur De Lis.

"We are glad to welcome our Dominion Friend, the Queen's University

Journal. Its articles are uniformly good."—Courant.

Jocoseria.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY.

1. "The Art of Skating, or Hold-ups and Throw-downs"—(in ten numbers) with life-sketches in black and blue by Victims.

2. "When the Light Failed, or How to get out." Translated into

'07 language by the janitor of the Arts building.

3. "Treatise on Heat as a Malady to be Avoided."—By A. Lande Leighdy.

4. "How to Run Affairs."—Object lessons by He, She, and I.

5. "The Binomial Theorem applied to the Liquidation of Class-pin and Class-dance Debts."—By the Secretary of Art-tenors. (N. B.—The '10 class speak highly of the book.)

6. "The Effect of Cough-up Medicine on the Legislature."-By Queen's

Senate.

Once upon a morning weary.
As the Prof. was droning dreary
O'er dust and ink bespotted lecture lore,

The class were nodding, dreaming, dreaming of exams. before;

Suddenly there came a clanging, ringing,

Banging, gonging, donging, dinging, Sounds of gongs, for sure, of ten or more, Closed the books with ink and dust bespotten Ope'd the eyes of students, dreams forgotten,

Class is o'er, class is o'er.

This the task for next day's lecture: "50 pages more."

A FRESHETTE'S LOGIC.

All gongs are bells; the noise-machines in the Arts building are gongs; therefore they are not belles.

All noise is horrid,

The gongs produce noise, Therefore the gongs are horrid.

President Eliot of Harvard says that rowing and tennis are the only clean college sports. Since the plunge bath was opened in the Gym. we can produce more than two clean college sports.

Though the Globe gave an otherwise full account of the luncheon, the name of Mr. Jay B-rtr-m Skn was omitted from the list of those present. This disproves the saying that "all things come to him who waits."

The students at Northwestern are considering the adoption of corduroy trousers as the distinctive apparel for upperclassmen.—Ex.

Southern University students intend hereafter to appear at the outdoor game in frieze jackets, while those at Northern favor blazers

In reply to our anxious enquiries, we have been informed that the students at Southeastern, (South Sea Islands), have adopted the fad of wearing clothes.

If a hen eats tacks, can it lay carpets?

We were reading about the man who pitched his moving tent a day's march. This was surely a record throw. Would the last time he did it be a death-throe?

"PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?"
Felis, Felis, unde venis?
Reginam visi quæ sedebat.
Felis, Felis, quid vidisti?
Sub sella murem qui latebat.

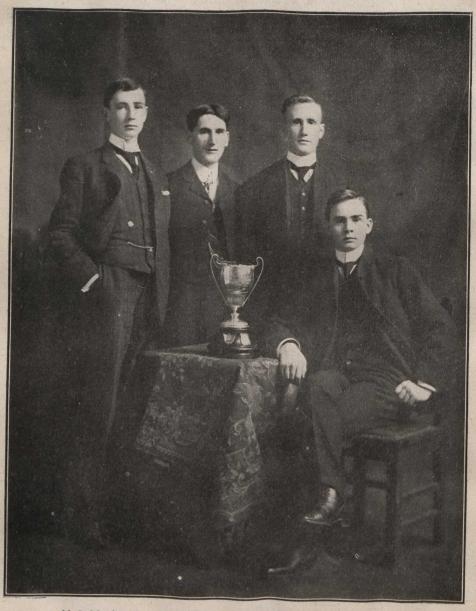
-The Student.

Vehebatur tigris tergo Cum risu Nigrensis virgo; Ambo mox domum reversi Ridens tigris incedebat Virgo in alveo latebat.

Young man, beware the witching snare, The glint of light on golden hair; Not all that glitters, sure, is gold, You, too, may dye ere you grow old.

Professor,—"Can we conceive of anything as being out of time and still occupying space?" Musical student thoughtfully, "Yes, sir, a poor singer in a chorus."—Ex.

As a Professor entered his class room one day he read on the blackboard the startling announcement "Our Professor is a donkey." The students expected there would be a whirlwind and earthquake combined, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "driver" to the announcement and opened his lecture as usual.—Ex.



N. S. Macdonnell, F. Stidwill, J. H. McQuarrie, M. N. Omond, The Intercollegiate Debating Champions, 1906-1907.

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No. 9

Torkom.

- The Story of a Struggle Against Odds.

CHAPTER II.

TORKOM'S PARENTAGE.

THE village of Kara-Hissar stands under the lee of the northern range of hills in the valley dug out by the ancient Meander as it worked its way from the high plateau of Central Asia Minor to the sea. The Menderé is now a small and insignificant stream wandering about through a wide plain, on both sides of which stand irregular chains of hills, once, no doubt, the banks of a majestic river. The railway follows the stream for many miles. The descent from the plateau to the plain is abrupt, down the rocky slopes of picturesque mountain sides. Occasionally the track crosses the bed of the small but now turbulent stream as it hastens by a more direct and precipitous path to the plain below. At the foot of the mountain is a little stone mill, the roof barely six feet high. A small stream, turned from the main channel of the Mendéré, pours in through a chute cut from a hollow log, and turns in its fall a large block of granite, flat and round as a cart wheel. And as this block turns on another one below it, it grinds to powder the grain that pours in through a hole in the centre. So, in the east between the upper and the nether mill-stone, do people grind corn, and governments grind people.

A little beyond the mill the train draws up at a station standing atone in the plain. The name is prominent in Turkish and in French. A picturesque limestone building with waiting room and telegraph office, flanked by a little garden and a pump, is the only building in sight; although well cultivated gardens have lined both sides of the railway ever since we left the mountains. But on the north side of the valley, half an hour's walk from the station is Kara-Hissar, once a prospering town, the centre of an agricultural district, but now only a cluster of about eighty small frame houses, none boasting more than a single story above the stable, plastered outside and in with a mixture of mud and straw. Here many years ago Torkom was born, the fifth child of poor parents. His father, a miller by trade, was however a very frugal and businesslike man. He had never learned to read or write, but he had a good memory and was quick at

figuring as his father had been before him. Indeed, when Torkom was born, the old man himself still lived to take an interest in the workings of the mill which we just passed and which he himself had built. Let us pay a visit to the old homestead as it was in the year Torkom was born.

The railway has not yet come, so we find ourselves squatted on the boards of a narrow oxcart, whose ungreased wheels seem each to squeak in a different key. Ordinary oxen do not pull us, but a pair of waterbuffaloes,1 strong black beasts with huge shoulders and wide spreading horns. Our arabaji2 sits cross-legged, tailor fashion, in front, and prods the animals with a pointed stick that serves both as a whip and as a guiding rein. Gradually our road bears to the northern side of the valley, and we get out and hasten up the little slope on which stands the village, while the araba toils slowly up behind. The mud walls of the houses close upon us as we enter the narrow main street, with no sidewalk, the cobblestones loose, filled between with water, mud and lime, the gutter running down the centre. Children, and hens, and dogs, and geese are all in our way, while the women, old and young, sit at their doorsteps spinning wool or grinding coffee and gossiping in shrill tones. Their costume is picturesque; above a waist, below the shalvar,3 with the bare-feet sticking out of its corners, while its ample folds swing loosely, unless tucked up when there is work to do. women cover their heads with a yazma or head kerchief, knotted above the forehead, while the hair hangs in braids behind, for here the grown-ups display the glory of their long locks, while wisely the little girls who play in the mud have theirs done up in a tight little knot on the head. The men, iords of creation in the East, have bright colored shirts covered with a blue sleeveless jacket, bright with gold braid, and shalvars, baggy to the knees but close fitting below, their feet shod in pointed and high heeled shoes. A flashing red girdle under the jacket, wrapped round and round the waist and often up to the armpits, completes the costume, except for the red fez which is the insignia of all subjects of the Turkish Empire.

At the low door of one of the poorer houses we stop. A woman is sitting on the door-step knitting, her listless air and pinched face in strong contrast to the intelligent black eyes that peer wonderingly at us. She has submitted to her fate, but her spirit is not altogether broken, she is capable of greater things. She welcomes us with shy dignity and calls her husband Hovhannes to do us honor. And as we step over the doorsill onto the bare but clean swept earthen floor inside, she picks two babies out of our way and deposits them elsewhere to sit and play with their toes and at times to cry, until their mother is ready to take them up and feed them. Hovhannes leads us towards the back of the room where there is a raised platform. Here we all take off our shoes, a more difficult task for us than for our host, for his shoes are low and loose. We also remove our hats, though we notice that all the natives keep their fezes on always, except when sleeping or when at prayers. The raised platform on which we now find our-

^{1.} Water-buffalo, Turk gomesh, The "kine" of Pharaoh's dream. 2. Araba-wagon; arabaji driver.

^{3.} Shalvar-skirt, the edges sewed together at the bottom to form a bag.

selves covers haif the floor of the single room that forms the house. The walls were evidently whitewashed when the house was first put up, but are now covered with dust and smoke. A few ugly pictures and some fantastic needlework are the only ornament. That pile of quilts in the corner is the bedding, for all are to sleep in this room on the floor.

An old man, his stockinged feet drawn up under the folds of an ample dressing gown, is seated on the sedir by one of the small windows. moves as if to rise and give his guests the seat of honor in the corner, but we press him not to move, and seat ourselves by his side. "He is our baba. our grandfather," explains our host. And as he sits there with toil-worn hands, his face surrounded by white hair as by a halo, he reminds one of the old patriarchs who toiled when young for the bread of their children, and when old lived to guide, comfort and bless those who now toiled for them. And so Ghazar Baba now rules with patriarchal dignity and wisdom over a household composed of his two sons, his daughters-in-law, and thirteen grandchildren. His days of usefulness as a bread-winner are now almost over, though he is loath to believe so, but he will still live for many years to. be a guide and an inspiration to his little grandchildren and great grandchildren.

While we are sitting on the sedir talking, a handsome woman enters, her costume gayer than ordinary and her hair and bosom covered with tinsel and a few gold and silver coins. She is the harss,2 who has come to wash our feet. So she puts down her basin before us, and removing our stockings. pours water over our feet from a brass pitcher and wipes them with a towel which she has flung over her shoulder. And then she goes away, and a low stool is brought and is placed in the centre of the floor. A large cloth is cast over this, and on top is put a brass tray covered with a simple but abundant repast of corn-bread, onions, keufté, and madzoon,3 that were prepared over a fire that burns on the earthen floor of the other half of the So we squat on the floor ail around the table and drawing the table cloth over our knees as a napkin, fall to. Three tin forks have been found in the village for the guests; the rest of the family, those of them who can squeeze around the table, eat with their fingers. But for the madzoon, everybody has a wooden spoon and we all eat out of the one dish in the centre.

In such surroundings Torkom grew up. He played prisoner's base in the narrow streets, and flew kites, and played marbles; and when he was old enough to be into mischief at home, he was sent to the village school, where he learned to sit on the floor with twenty other boys of his own size, doing nothing or worse, all day long; while the teacher, who was also reader in the church, taught the bigger boys the elements of reading and figuring,

^{1.} Sedir-sofa or couch running the length of the room,

^{2.} Harss—bride, the most recently married woman in a family. She remains harss until another is married into the household. The parents of a girl save up her dowry and prepare her wedding clothes from the day of her birth. That is why even the poorest has a comparatively rich dowry.

^{3.} Keufté—a sort of hash done up in the form of balls. Madzoon (Arm.), perhaps more familiar by its Turkish name Yoghoort—a sort of curded milk; a staple food in Turkey.

while he filled up the spare time by teaching them the elements of Christian doctrine and the chants to be sung in the Church on the following Sunday. But Torkom found this life a weariness to the flesh, so when his mother sent him to school he would run away and play cards with bigger boys and smoke dirty cigarettes and think he was a man. And then his father set him to herd the cattle of the village and his grandfather taught him to save up the one piastre a week which this brought him, for he knew the value of five cents a week. And so Torkom would lie on his back in the fields all day long and dream.

But one day the missionary came. His skin was fair, and he wore strange clothes, and couldn't speak, at least he spoke a strange tongue that no one could understand. And Torkom and all the other naughty little boys ran after him with unconcealed curiosity. And then they began throwing stones and calling the missionary names, because the priest had told them that he was the messenger of Satan. And Torkom's mother and father were sorry for the Missionary, but dared not interfere. They wondered what could have brought him here; but the old man said, "He is a man like ourselves. Perhaps he has lost his way or perhaps he is crazy. But he has done us no harm, why should we molest him? If he comes to our house let us take him in and treat him as a guest." And when the mother hinted of witchcraft and the evil-eye, Ghazar Baba calmed their fears by assuring her that the crucifix and their blue beads would keep them from harm. And when she feared the resentment of the priest, he said, "Der Mugerditch" has not seen as much of the world as I have."

And so it came about that the Missionary came to Torkom's home, and because his presence promised to the boy freedom from the tyranny of rriest and schoolmaster, Torkom sought his side. And when his mother said, "Torkom is a bad boy; he will break my heart;" the Missionary natted him on the head and said, through his interpreter, "He is a bright iittle bov. Let him come to school with me and we will make a man of him." And because he knew the world, Ghazar Baba said, "Let the child go. He will become a great man and will bring honor to our village." The father also was persuaded and let the boy go. But the mother was afraid, for the priest had told her that he would now become an Americali which was worse than becoming a Catholic, for the Catholics worship the Pope but the Americalis worship the devil and drink whiskey and do not believe in the Bible. But the father did not know what the priest had said, for he seldom went to church and his wife dared not challenge his authority at home, so the boy stayed away for three years, because the school was distant five day's journey on horseback, and the roads were dangerous. We may still see the place where some years later the Missionary and his servant were shot for the gold for which they were supposed to carry about in their saddle bags.2 But Ghazar Baba died while Torkom was away at school,

Der-father, lord. The title of a priest. Mugerditch (proper noun)—Baptist.
 The place is not far from where these lines are being written. Murders of foreigners used to occur occasionally. They are now almost unknown. But the cold-blooded murder of Armenians by Turks is frequent. Retaliation occasionally occurs and always brings punishment, swift and severe, not only upon the Armenian avenger but upon his luckless friends and neighbors.

and Hovhannes, Torkom's father, was shot by Turks when he was returning from a neighboring village with a load of grain to be ground at his mill. So Torkom's older brothers took charge of the mill, but could not pay the fifty-five dollars a year which would keep him at school and he had to come home. He had learned to read and write well and to keep accounts, so he opened a shop and sold city-made articles such as had not before been seen at Kara-Hissar. And he prospered exceedingly, more especially when the railway came. Then his proud mother began to seek a suitable wife for him, and when she found a maiden to her liking, she called in her friends and neighbors to witness the engagement ceremony. But days of sadness tread hard upon the heels of mirth in this land. Torkom's engagement was yet the interest of the town, when the wave of fanaticism and murderous greed described in the previous chapter broke over the simple people. Torkom's brother merchants were nearly all killed; he was left for dead; his business was destroyed; his betrothed was carried away captive pitiless hands, and he awoke from the stupor of his wounds to curse the day that had given him birth.

(To be Continued.)

The Ideal Life.

BY PROFESSOR WATSON, LL.D.

Matthew, V., 48: "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in Heaven is perfect."

HESE words express the ideal of the Christian life. They set before our minds a standard of duty that seems to be absolutely and forever beyond our reach. Conscious as we all are of our sins and limitations, how can we dare even to aspire after it? Will not the infinite altitude to be scaled call up in us an emotion of hopelessness and despair, and paralyze our best efforts? Were the ideal set before us finite; were we simply told to make the most of our natural powers, to equip ourselves at all points for the work of life, to acquire the knowledge and practical experience that go to make the good citizen, and to adorn ourselves with the graces of culture and refinement; we should feel that, although much was expected of us, we yet were not commanded to realize the unrealizable. But no such limited ideal is presented to us. To be perfect is to attain the infinite. Is it not, then, worse than presumption for a weak and erring mortal to aim at infinity? In the idea of the faultless perfection of God are embodied all the highest elements which the united thought of our race has been able to conceive; and not only so, but we are conscious that in our best moments we cannot grasp even in idea all that is implied in the perfection of God. It includes an absolutely holy will—a will in which there is no conflict, no disharmony, no evil, but only the free and spontaneous expression of goodness. It implies an infinite tenderness, that admits no faintest taint of selfishness, no harsh or discordant note to mar its faultless harmony. It means an intellectual vision that flashes over all the heights and depths of being; a vision that sees the whole universe at a glance, and is free from the haze of the past, and the unrealized vacuity of the future. The realization of perfection, as thus conceived, is manifestly impossible for man.

Yet, is there not a sense in which the ideal of infinite perfection is not altogether unattainable? Nay, is there not a sense in which it is attainable just because it is infinite? The ideal of the Greek was a finite ideal. consisted in the perfect flexibility, grace and symmetry of the body; in culture and refinement; and in simple devotion to one's own country. Such an ideal is not to be despised. It contains in germ the higher ideal of Christianity, for it is the glory of our religion that it has absorbed into itself all the higher elements of the ethnic religions, and expanded them to infinity. What the best minds of Greece conceived to be the true life of man Christianity accepts, but it gives to it a new and higher meaning. Greek was not wrong in attaching importance to the perfection of the body, and in viewing physical training as essential to the production of the efficient citizen. He was not wrong in saying that knowledge and culture and refinement help to lift a man above the grossness of sense. Nor was he wrong in his devotion to the state. The weakness of Greek civilization lay rather in this, that it put culture in place of duty, the life of refinement for the life of the spirit; and therefore it never grasped the principle which enables man to be a "fellow-worker with God." Not every one has by nature a strong and healthy body, which he can train to flexibility and grace. Not every one can live the life of the scholar, or throw himself untrammeled into affairs of state. Therefore the civilization of Greece, with all its brilliancy, raised up an impassable barrier between the strong and the weak, the rich and the poor, the cultured and the uncultured, between master and slave, man and woman. The very same people that has bequeathed to the race faultless products of art, and that first taught the world the meaning of a political constitution, degraded the sacredness of womanhood, and desecrated humanity in "the slave, the scourge, the chain!" And all this arose from its finite ideal of human life-an ideal that was attainable, not by all men, but only by the few who were privileged in birth, in culture and in the possession of worldly goods. The wisdom of the Greek was, in St. Paul's language, "in word, not in power." Even the universal benevolence of later Stoicism, which in form seems so similar to the Christian idea of universal brotherhood, was in its spirit essentially different; for the Stoic was tainted with a personal pride in his own righteousness, and a haughty disdain of others. His cosmopolitanism arose rather from self-isolation, indifference and contempt than from love. Christianity, on the other hand, strikes at the roots of all self-righteousness, by presenting, as what the divine man in us demands, the standard of absolute perfection. Thus it breaks down the middle-wall of partition between Jew and Gentile, Greek and barbarian, bond and free. Whether free or in chains, a man may be the Lord's free man. The ideal is not to be found realized in the princes of this world,

but in him who is of a humble and contrite spirit. The work of a man is not to be measured by his attainments or his social position, but by the measure in which the Holy Spirit dwells in him. The ideal is not culture and refinement, but "holiness unto the Lord." A man whose bodily presence may be weak and contemptible, and whose language may be rude and ungrammatical, may yet be realizing the ideal; while the man of culture, in his pride and vain-glory, is immersed in the life of the flesh. Have we not all experienced a saving feeling of humiliation in the presence of some simple, self-denying Christian, who unconsciously showed us by his example what it is to "walk in the spirit?" It is not what we do or acquire that constitutes true religion, but the spirit in which we live. Thus we get some idea how the chasm between the infinite and finite is bridged. We become "perfect even as our Father which is in heaven is perfect," just in so far as we abandon our self-seeking, natural self, and give entrance into our hearts to the spirit of God, so that it may "flow through our deeds and make them pure." Is it not true that it is our sins, and nothing else, that separate us from God? When we open our hearts to His influence light from heaven pours its radiance into our souls, and summons into being the consciousness of what in our inmost nature we really are. Then it is that the veil of sense is rent in twain, and we have a vision of that perfection which is summed up and realized in God.

The perfection, then, of which our Lord spoke consists in a sanctified will. The simplest task that is done in the right spirit is a means of realizing it. But while this is true, we must not make it a pretext for sitting down in indolence, as if we had attained or were already perfect. Responsibility grows with privilege. The ideal is complete realization perfection, and nothing short of that must be our constant aim. He who means to take his place in the community as a leader or teacher of men, must test himself by a more exacting standard than others. More is demanded of those who have exceptional advantages and privileges, than can be expected from those who share less in the gifts of God. They are in a great measure free from the anxieties and cares that furrow the brow, and sadden the heart of many: they are free to appropriate the garnered wisdom of the ages, and therefore it is their duty, as well as their privilege, to "search for knowledge as tor hidden treasure," and to aim at the development of the higher faculties which minister to the good of others.

Matthew Arnold has told us that "conduct is three-fourths of life." He should rather have said that in one sense it is the whole of life. There is no form of human activity that may not minister to the growth of the spiritual life; there is none that may not lead to spiritual death. Religion takes hold of man at all points. It must not be limited in its sovereignty to what is called practical life; in fact the distinction of the theoretical from the practical life, however useful as a rough generalization, has no ultimate basis in the nature of things. There is will present in all the modes in which man realizes himself; will, in fact, is the man himself. The man of science is not turning away from God because he is engaged in the study of what we

call nature. The visible world is not the highest manifestation of God, but it does manifest Him. "O God," said the reverent Kepler, "I think Thy thoughts after Thee!" The material universe is not a dead machine, but, to him who has a mind to think and a heart to feel, it is saturated with the life and love of the Father. It was one of the false ideas of the middle ages, that to study nature was to turn away from the life of holiness. This separation of nature from God is but a disguised form of atheism. Nature is His visible garment. It is the great temple which enshrines the living God. The "cathedral of immensity" has been fashioned by Our Father, and its use is not to hide but to reveal Him. The innumerable host of heaven which he has "hung aloft the night," reflect the radiance of His countenance. The ordered harmony and law which join together in the nicest bonds the infinitely small and the stupendously great, the nearest with the most remote, are but the outward form which His shaping intelligence has imposed. the immeasurable stretches of space, thick with stars, and in the eternal procession of the years, are reflected the infinity of the Ancient of Days. him who stands with bowed head, in the contemplation of this spectacle of infinite sublimity, comes an emotion of awe and reverence which testifies that he is in the presence of the Most High. Nature does not conceal God from the devout mind, but reveals His majesty. And the perfect organic unity which pervades all nature is a type of that perfection of bodily organism at which it is our duty to aim. Our bodies must be made a "temple of the Holy Ghost." The Greek erred in making perfection of bodily grace an end in itself; but it is the rediscovery of a truth that had been for long obscured and almost lost, that religion demands the utmost care for our physical well-being. The perverted religiosity of the mediaeval monk is contrary to the ideal of the Christian life. It was but a refined form of egoism, or at least a misconception, which led him to practice self-mortification for its own sake. At any rate it is a higher form of Christian faith to reverence that delicate instrument of the spirit which is one of the precious gifts of God.

But if perfection of the body is an end which we ought diligently to seek, how much more ought we to strive for a true insight into the nature of things: Here again we must get rid of the mediaeval taint that is apt to infect our idea of the Christian life. Religion is not limited to the symbols of Christian fellowship or to the performance of certain ordinances, although these are important in helping to keep alive its sacred flame. must learn to include in our conception all the activities by which, in realizing ourselves, we seek to attain to perfection. Christianity does not allow of any opposition of secular and sacred. None of the modes in which, in the true spirit, we realize our self-consciousness is "common or unclean." The mediaeval idea, for instance, that to devote oneself to the study of society and the state is to turn away from the religious life, is a blasphemy against God, who in the self-conscious intelligence of man expresses His essence. In every discovery of a law of nature we deepen our consciousness of the infinite wisdom of God. The more thoroughly we comprehend the constitution of the state, the better are we able to love our brother, and to promote his well-being. At no time perhaps in the history of the world has it been so incumbent upon us to study the laws of society. The reign of caste and privilege is over, happily never to return. The voice of God, speaking in thunder through civil wars and revolutions, or gently in the gradual and neaceful development of industry and commerce, has at last convinced all men who think and feel that the foundation of a permanent state is the Christian law of love. Theoretically at least we admit this truth, however we may violate it in practice. In the earlier ages, and especially in the far East, it seemed to be of divine appointment that one man should enslave a whole people, and use them as instruments of his selfishness and lust of power. Greece and Rome taught our race that some at least must curb the despotic sway of one, and that every citizen has his inalienable rights and privileges. The Teutonic race, accepting our Christian faith, grasped the idea that the state is for the good of all, not of one, or even of some. But very much yet remains to be done in the practical application of this idea. It is only now that the claims of those who toil and spin, spending their strength to supply others with food and raiment, and all the appliances that set them free to devote themselves to other tasks, have begun to receive the attention they deserve. It is to the shame of us all, that we have been so rejuctant to listen to their just claims; and even now we think much more of the means by which we or our party are to be kept in power, than of the ends of government. Too often, in recklessness or selfishness we legislate for a few, not We forget that the end of the state is to enable every man-not "greatest number," but every man—to realize the best that is in him. it is necessary, for the highest development of our race, that so many men should be devoted to hard, wearing, mechanical occupations, at least our religion demands of us that we who aspire to lead and to teach should spare no pains to understand the structure of society, and to devise more perfect forms of social and political life where the present forms are decaying or effete or inadequate. In securing such knowledge, provided only we hold it, as we ought to hold all things, as a sacred trust to be used in furthering the well-being of all, we shall be preparing ourselves for the crisis when we are called upon to act.

In the same spirit of love let all our studies be carried on. If we come to them in the right way, science, literature, and art will bring us ever nearer to a comprehensive view of the mind of God. For, in tracing the growth of these delicate products of self-conscious energy, we shall find that, taught of God, men have been attaining to ever deeper insight and an ever greater fulness of spiritual utterance. But here, as in all other cases, indolence and vanity and indifference may destroy all the value of the lesson. Let us be rid of the superficial notion, that the, only use of literature and art is to give us more agreeable sensations. Dante teils us that the writing of his Divina Commedia "made him lean for many years." Every great work of genius is the fruit of immense toil, unwearied patience, and unselfish devotion. How then can we, with our feebler imagination and our immature intellect, expect to learn without effort the lesson which the masters have toiled so hard to acquire?

But it cannot be too strongly insisted upon, that the Christian ideal cannot be realized at all unless in all our seeking we are seeking after God. Without the spirit of Christ the care of the body will be used as a cloak for self-indulgence, and for the neglect of our higher duties; without it increase of knowledge will only minister to self-conceit, and put in our hands a more powerful engine of evil. The study of social laws we may wrest to our own destruction and the injury of others, by using our knowledge to play on the passions, the weaknesses and the follies of others. Literature and art may become for us but food for an all-pervasive vanity, or they may be employed to titillate our mental palates, as the epicure dallies with the delicate bouquet of a rare and choice wine. Thus we shall sin against the Holy Ghost, and crucify the Lord of Glory afresh. When the higher gifts of God are made panders to selfishness, a man's soul becomes the home of unclean spirits. Let us hold before our eyes the cross of Christ. "He that loveth his life shall lose it." Let us strive in the strength of God to keep ourselves free from vice, free from self-indulgence, free from self-righteousness. We must not forget that we may be weak and selfish in our thinking as well as in our ordinary duties. We are all agreed that no man can live the higher life who sins against the great moral laws, and violates the "tender charities of husband, son or brother." But we are apt to under-estimate the more subtle temptation that comes to the solitary thinker in his search for truth. Here, as always, we must be scrupulously veracious. We must follow truth wherever it may lead us, not adopting rashly any new or popular view, but trying all things and holding fast that which is good. Thus "we shall know the truth, and the truth shall make us free." We must beware of insincerity in our thinking, no less than in our doing. No untruth, however venerable it may be by age, or with whatever false brilliancy it may seem to shine, can ever really tend to the glory of God. Such perpiexities as are incidental to the quest for truth, especially in a critical age like this, we must be prepared to face manfully, as we would face the other trials of life. As time goes on life in some ways grows ever sadder and more solemn, but it may also hold in it the sacred joy of a life that is "hid with Christ in God."

There is a great word of Browning which I commend to your careful reflection:—

"I think this is the authentic sign and seal Of Godship, that it ever waxes glad, And more glad, until gladness blossoms, bursts Into a rage to suffer for mankind, And recommence at sorrow: drops like seed After the blossom, ultimate of all. Say, does the seed scorn earth and seek the sun? Surely it has no other end and aim Than to drop, once more die into the ground, Taste cold and darkness and oblivion there: And thence rise, tree-like grow through pain to joy, More joy and most joy,—do man good again.

By playing our part in this eternal cycle of life, death and resurrection, we shall in some measure experience what Dante means by saying that we may 'make ourselves eternal,' and that 'to live in the will of God is our peace,' in la sua volontade è nostra pace. Lest these wingéd words may seem too remote from practical life, let me remind you of their translation into more direct terms by a great modern poet:—

"The Future hides in it Giadness and sorrow; We press still thorow, Nought that abides in it Daunting us,—onward.

And solemn before us, Veiled, the dark Portal; Goal of all mortal:— Stars silent rest o'er us, Graves under us silent!

While earnest thou gazest, Comes boding of terror, Comes phantasm and error; Perplexes the bravest With doubt and misgiving.

But heard are the Voices, Heard are the Sages, The Worlds and the Ages: "Choose well: your choice is Brief, and yet endless.

Here eyes do regard you, In Eternity's stillness: Here is all fulness, Ye brave, to reward you; Work, and despair not."

In this number of the Journal we are pleased to present a cut of the Inter-Collegiate Champion Debaters for this year. Queen's has succeeded in holding the cup for another year, and the men who so ably defended the honour of our University deserve the thanks of every student,—and we gladly give it to them. To prepare for an Inter-Collegiate debate means lots of hard work and without such work success is impossible, hence the men who debate must make a considerable sacrifice especially for the final round. This year Queen's won at home from McGill and in Ottawa from Ottawa, Messrs. Stidwill, and Omond opposed McGill and Messrs. Macdonnell, and MacQuarrie defended our interests at Ottawa.

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Editorials.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

N OW that we have a real gymnasium, now that it is being rapidly equipped with proper materials for real athletic training, now that we have a capable instructor and a medical examiner, now is the time to consider what use the University is going to make of these.

The present athletic fee is \$3, paid by every intra-mural student at registration. The sum collected this year from this source is about \$2,500. This sum is at the disposal of the Athletic Committee of the Alma Mater Society. As that Committee has full financial responsibility for the gymnasium, it has also full financial control of it, and the gymnasium bears to that Committee the same relation as any of the Athletic Clubs. The gymnasium is costing as it stands, about \$27,000. To meet this, \$7,000 was received from the old fund, the grant of the endowment committee, etc. \$20,000 is left for the A. M. S. to provide. Subscriptions to the extent of \$8,000 have been signed by professors and students, mostly in the form of five annual payments, of which \$2,000 has already been paid; so that about \$18,000 remains bearing interest, and about \$5,000 provided by subscriptions. As regards running expenses, one can speak only after some years' experience. They will vary with varying conditions. The instructor's salary is \$720: the interest due next year will amount to \$720. It is not known yet what the expense will be for light, heat, water, renewing and adding equipment. But it is estimated that \$1,600, at least, will be necessary to meet each year's expenditure, under existing conditions. The imperative thing, of course, is to lessen the capital account. It is expected that the students in the future will do their duty towards the reduction of this account, even as the present body of students have done theirs. If it could be lowered to about \$7,000, it would not be the burden on the financial ability, of the committee that it now is, and the present athletic fee of \$3, with careful financing, would be sufficient.

None of the college fees are at all commensurate with value received; were we millionaires, we could not adequately recompense those who have opened the doors of truth to us. It is contrary to the Queen's spirit to

make the fees higher than they are. Perhaps it is because we can have advantages so cheaply that we make so little use of them. The athletic fee, which gives the student free use of the gymnasium and free advantage of the instruction, is a merely nominal one; nowhere else in the country has the student the same privileges at so low a cost. But few so far have seen fit to avail themselves of them. We believe that if physical culture is to have its due place in our education, some steps must be taken in order that gymnasium work shall not be left as a matter of individual choice. If physical culture had its due place, if an interest were taken in it by a majority of the students, the athletic committee would no longer have to crook and plan to meet the bills.

No one who heard Dr. Tait McKenzie's address at the dedication of the gymnasium can doubt that the culture of the body is a necessary element in the culture and development of man. It is a culture that most of us neglect. We believe that it is the part of the university to be our mentors as regards this part of our education, even as it is their part to be our guides in our mental development.

There are two directions which this guidance can take. The first is, that every student on entering college for the first time, undergo a careful physical examination. Probably no one of us is without some defect, slight though it may be, a curvature of the spine, a weak ankle or knee, and we might all be physically stronger. Having pointed out to the student his peculiar short-coming and necessity, the matter may be left in his own hands, as to whether he shall avail himself of the curative advantages of gymnasium work. The probability is that a large proportion of those examined would so avail themselves. The second is, that the university make a certain number of hours of gymnasium work compulsory on the student, during at least two years of his college course. For this, he should receive credit just as for any class on the curriculum. We do not mean that his gymnasium work should count in place of other work, but in addition to it. There might even be an examination instituted in that work, to thoroughness, as in ordinary class work. It may be thought that physical culture is not of sufficient importance to be included in a college course. We believe that the education of a strong physical organism is as essential to the man doing the world's work as a strong mental equipment. without the other is of no avail. A man whose physical being gives out at thirty, from lack of intelligent culture, can no more do the world's work than can the ablest-bodied man, whose brain has never been exercised. It may be argued, too, that compulsion is as contrary to the Queen's spirit as are high fees; that the only necessary thing, is the cultivation of an 'intelligent public opinion' on the matter among the students. We agree. But how is that opinion to be cultivated? We are compelled to do many things: if we want a degree, we have to pay fees, and pass examaninations: if we want to pass an examination, we have to attend the class. But these thigs are not looked upon as compulsory; nor, we venture, would compulsory gymnasium work. In a short time, it would become as much a matter of course as Junior English.

In a sense, too, the physical and the mental are not parts, but aspects, of a whole. The university in attending to the matter of physical culture as a part of a general course of education, would be attending to the culture of many of those qualities which are a necessary part of character, qualities which do not receive sufficient emphasis or sufficiently complete development in a course of purely mental work. It is a question of the training of the same faculties as they are exercised in different spheres of activity.

Physical training helps develop some of the most admirable qualities, both of the head and the heart, qualities by the exercise of which a man is enabled to do his work in the world. If a man is to be or do work that is significant in the world's progress, certain attributes and characteristics are indispensable. We see them in action in the men around us. Who is succeeding, whose work is significant of himself and his time? It is he who has courage, endurance, aggressiveness, he who is able to concentrate all his energy upon the present task, who is able to make quick and accurate judgment, who is able to sacrifice himself, and who can "honor while he strikes him down, The foe that comes with fearless eyes." Not one of the qualities named but is developed by physical culture and athletic games.

Notes.

THE GERMAN CLUB.

YOU would have found it hard to discover a more interested audience than that which filled Convocation Hall last Friday evening. 'The German Club were entertaining their friends with a most pleasing program. Everything went off successfully, from the beginning to end, and "Heil dir" came all too soon.

The program was brief, but varied. Miss Phyllis Knight played Guig's "Norwegian March" with great acceptance; Mr. McSwain followed with a recitation from Heine, which gave proof of his marked ability as an elocutionist. Miss Hazel Massie sang 'Meine Ruh' ist hin," and in response to an encore, "Ich liebe dich;" and Mr. W. D. Lowe, delighted all his hearers with his rendering of "Nach Frankreich zogen zwei Grenadier."

But the chief attraction of the evening was the little play "Die Hochzeitsreise," put on by several of the student-members. Benedix' little comedy was most skillfully interpreted, as the appreciative laughter and applause of the audience evidenced. Miss Ferguson, the "Frau Professorin," proved a most charming exponent of the household rights of women. The clear enunciation of Miss Millar, as "Guste," the maid, and of Mr. Foley as "Boots," was a very great help to those of the audience who had not a complete mastery of the language. Mr. Omond's acting, as the shy and embarrassed, but willing-Famulus, brought down the house; while Mr. Baird succeeded admirably as the "Herr Professor."

Certainly there is no more interesting and profitable method of getting a command of a foreign language than that exemplified in the production of this play. We should like ever so much to see the good example set by

the Dramatic Ciub and the German Club followed in other departments of language and literature. No other language has fallen into more undeserved neglect than Greek, through the short-sighted progressive (?) policy of the Education Department. It would do much to convince those "of small Latin and no Greek," could we have even a translation of "Antigone" produced;—or some other such play. We believe this suggestion is worth—careful consideration.

In any case Prof. McGillivray and the German Club are much to be congratulated on the success of their evening. We trust that next session even greater things may be attempted.

On Saturday, March 9th, the Athletic Committee will present to the Alma Mater Society a full account of the year's work, including a statement of the cost of erecting the gymnasium. As the expenditure of something like \$30,000 will be discussed, every student should attend the meeting.

Ladies.

AT the regular meeting of the Levana Society on Feb. 20th, Dr. Dyde delivered an illustrated lecture on Arnold Böcklin, a modern Swiss artist. The members of the Society were present in large numbers, and looked and listened with keenest interest as picture after picture was projected on the screen.

The lecturer first sketched the life of the painter, born in Basel in Switzerland in 1827. To the enthusiastic young artist, Basel with its solitude, depression, and external religiosity was flat and uninteresting, and after residing for brief periods in Weimar, Munich, Zurich and Paris, he spent some years in Rome, and quite a section of his life in Florence. In Rome he found pleasure in the society of Feuerbach, the painter, Begas, the sculptor, and Heyse, the novellist, who was his life long friend. But in the affairs of the people at large he was not interested.

"A picture which he painted of himself long afterwards at the close of his stay in Forence represents one phase of his attitude to the world. Here is how he has himself spoken. From what quarter shall a man to-day be incited to artistic creation? In ancient times the life itself was such a source: but to-day life suppresses all productiveness. We live so little! How do we house ourselves, for example? Why, we hardly exist, confined in a strange dwelling without light or air. Our clothing is a result of prejudice. lack of aesthetic feeling, and prudery. A family we do not have: it has us. Woman? No! She has no earnest, genuine interest. Children! At the outset much joy, but later on, struggle and care. How shall a man create? How see clearly, and express joyously? There remains wine only—the sole real satisfaction. It lifts us to the human. Wine helps us against life, and, in spite of it, to create. It alone bestows on one many an hour in which one forgets the whole rubbish, and believes in miracles again.' So with a wine

glass raised in his right hand, and his left arm akimbo, the artist already gray-haired, and at the very height of his power, challenges a world which understood him not.

Nor did he in his maturest years abandon a satirical mood. In 1892 he painted St. Anthony preaching energetically to the fish, and particularly to a monster shark, with piously folded fins. He laughs at the vain effort of the saint, because in a second subordinate picture, accompanying the first and painted underneath, the shark is at his old occupation of devouring the little fish. But also a fierce sword fish, whose head and sword alone are visible, is on its way to make a meal of the shark. So that, according to Böcklin, there lies somewhere a retribution for all vanity and lying."

The speaker pointed out that scenes of human life were absent from many of these pictures, that they were relatively unimportant in others, and that the persons whom he paints are sheer portraits, or allegorical figures. "To man as a personality with an individual conscious life he was indifferent," writes one of his critics. Again he was wanting in interest in natural objects. His rocks are wanting in geological structure, and his figures in anatomical accuracy. Not that he was impatient of effort, "but the object which fascinated Böcklin was not this or that special thing, but the mystery of nature, its great procession and world movement, in which sun, moon, and stars, sea. and fand, and human life are all taken up. It rolls on and on, and on, as it did in ages long gone by, and will do forever; an eternally changing panorama; a ceaseless stream. What catches Böcklin's imagination, and indeed fascinates him with something of the fascination exercised by a strange and even baneful creature is just this reference of the individual to the infinite, to the great world secret in which we are all involved. It is said that Böcklin insists on personality. For him personality meant such an independent feeling of kinship with nature as made one indifferent to the fashion, use, and wont of social life. To be a real person was to be in unison with the mystery of nature,—to regard it somewhat as Shelley did, 'Earth, ocean, air' as a beloved brotherhood. Freedom, too, according to a picture of Böcklin's sits on a mountain peak with an eagle in one hand, and the palm branch of independence and victory in the other, while the clouds obscure the world beneath her feet. The desire to say something clearly, at times gives his pictures a distinctly allegorical cast. for example, 'Life is a Brief Dream,'-'Vita Somnium Breve,' (1888). How distinctly we read that all flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof as the flower of the field. In the foreground there is the meadow of childhood, through which runs the purple stream of life having its source mystery-the Sphinx's head-and flowing willy-nilly away into the mysterious unknown again. Into this stream of life one child casts a spring flower, and the other propped upon his little arm with an expression which foreshadows the transciency of youth watches it float far away—a symbol of a child's dream. In the middle ground a girl in a star-strewn garment with a nosegay of flowers, is leaving behind the meadow of youth and mounting the steps of life, casting a thoughtful look, a longing, lingering look behind. On the eft side and farther removed rides a knight, clothed in red, away to the wars and struggles of life, with his lance in his hand. And above in the background sits the gray-haired man, bent with the weight of years waiting the inevitable stroke of death. 'All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players;' 'To-morrow and to-morrow, and to-morrow creeps on this pretty pace from day to day,' is the burden of this picture.

The same idea pervades another picture, also of his later years, 'In the Summer-house,' (1891), a picture which like the 'Vita Somnium Breve' illustrates a conception which Böcklin held strongly,—that the objects of interest should be in the centre of the picture. The meaning is simple. An aged couple sit hand in hand peacefully in the summer house in spring, the warm sunshine filling all the air, and casting its flecks of shade on the walls behind them. They have passed through life together and together they wish to leave it; and there are not wanting signs not merely of resignation but of peace, especially in the face of the woman, in whose features Böcklin has reproduced those of his own wife. Stretching out on each side of them are hyacinths in bloom, and rows of tulips before them, the flowers of early spring; and the vine trained about the arbor has not yet put out its first leaves. The note of spring is in the air; but the note of spring will never more be felt or heard by this aged pair.

'Charon' contains the same thought. In the faces of the passengers in his boat we see what they have left behind them: sadness in the face of the bride torn away from those she loved; stern resolute endurance—a determination not to flinch before his hard fate, in the whole attitude of the young man for whom, too, life still held so much of promise; and undisguised relief and joy in the indistinctly drawn countenance of the aged woman in the rear. But Charon, the embodiment of the world movement, is indifferent to it all,

and fills his boat with its passengers.

One other picture distinctly conveys the same lesson-namely, 'Autumn Thoughts,' (1886)—a charming picture in spite of its air of sadness. there is complete unison between the landscape and the figure; the quiet stream in which there is no ripple or current, the long straight stems of the trees repeated in the water-but not their branches on which as yet many leaves remain. But on the grass already many have fallen, and some are floating on the water. They are not water lilies, but the peculiar flowers of the late autumn leaves. The horizon is not the far off fancy painted horizon of spring-with its air of Hinaus in die weite Welt. 'A hill rises in the background giving not only an air of seclusion to the scene, but a certain sobriety, a suggestion that the mind may well wrap itself in its own remembrances. Back, not forward, is the word, and so the tall maiden whose blue robe is not sewn with stars or flowers stands in quiet self-communion. about her gathered mantle, and the droop of her head upon her hand suggests that it might have been, that something is over, that youth's a stuff will not endure. There is in the picture more than a withered lieaf, there is, I fear, also a withered hope.

Associated with these pictures is a large number whose subject is Spring,

a favorite subject with Böcklin. With him it is invariably, I think, associated with youth and joy. Never in his picture of Spring have we what we have in Autumn Thoughts, a solitary sunk in thought. Spring flowers are naturally in evidence, and small naked children with wings, the buds of The horizon is distant, and there is a general sense of buoyancy human life. and expansion. But there is also an undertone and prophecy, a suggestion of the transiency of it all, and the strange mystery and perplexity of it too. According to one art critic, this picture is one of the most perfect examples of Böcklin's classic period. Observe the vertical stems of the trees with all their tops cut off by the frame of the picture, suggesting a sense of incompleteness and desire; the brook too, is there, dividing the landscape into two equal but quite different halves, suggesting the complex feeling of the artist, the distant view bringing in the perception of wide spaces. The light and shadow follow the division of the picture; on the left the dark silhouette of the trees and wall, on the right the clear meadow ground which broadens out toward the back-ground into light and air. The groups are similarly divided; on the right the tall forms of the roving maidens, with their long dresses and fully covered arms; on the left, the short, rounder lines of stooping girls with their short dresses and bare arms. The interweaving of the two parts is affected by the arm of the kneeling girl as it offers flowers to the others. The rhythm of the picture is heightened by the contrast of the main lines. The line of the wall as it drops downward towards the valley is continued by the outline of the far off hills and also by the heads and arms of the wanderers. The balance is maintained by the outstretched arm of the flower-gatherer, the bank of the stream, and the line of the mandolin.

What does this two-fold picture, this intertwining of two elements mean? Clearly the joyous present moment, and also again its transiency. Flowers bloom, meadows laugh, and maids are happy, it is true; but there is something away beyond not seen, and something away above not seen. Even the charms of youth are evanescent. If we listen, we catch two sounds: the sound of the mandolin, and the sound of the brook in the distance as it prattles its way into the vailey. The three maidens who are on the way are listening to the sounds that carry them forward and away, and are not enticed to stay by the other two. Something within them answers to the call of the music of the instrument and the music of nature. The meadow laughs gaily, it is true, and its pretty flowers are well watered; but it laughs not for these women, who wander dreaming through the spring, with an eye for its passing pleasures. Who are the larger natures? Surely the sadder ones whose sours are in secret unison with the mysterious music of the spheres. So Böcklin would teach us.

The Island of the Dead (1880), is a picture whose colors are white, green, and black. This subject gripped Böcklin strongly, as we have seen six variations of the theme. It is one of the great merits of this picture that the impression intended to be conveyed by the painter comes over us at once: the lonely island; the cypress, the high rock with its hollow tombs, through which the wind croons its eternal dirge; the black portal into unknown gloom;

the slowly disappearing boat with its unmistakable ioad. It is not one soul taken to its burial, but man himself finding a strange repose and peace in the deep caverns of death. 'For the departed, whom the silent oarsman ferries through the silent flood to his gloomy resting place, there is no more thought or feeling. Upright in his shroud he stands before a coffin which is crowned. It is Milton too who sang that, 'Death, the likeness of a kingly crown had on.' Only a few strokes and the goal will be reached; the steep island of rock with its dark cypress trees. Tombs appear in the darkness of the rocky wall. The dead man will not be alone,—he was not the first, he will not be the last to be carried to the grave.' His day's long toil is over—he may place his head upon the pillow of his mother earth, and sleep the sleep in which there are no dreams.

In Melancholia (1900), we have one of the very latest of his works, to understand which, it is instructive to compare it with Dürer's representation of the same theme. According to Dürer the desire for knowledge can never be fully satisfied; the more abstruse our scientific knowledge becomes, the more we heap science upon science, the less really satisfied the heart is. The spirit of man is weighed down by it, the spirit of the child is wearied with his search into books. But up and away nto the wide world of nature.

There is light, and joy, and the rainbow of hope, in the ripple of the water and green of the trees, not in the hard and forbidding apparatus of science. Out in the open the bat, the bird of night will fly away, and all melancholy will vanish with it. Such is Dürer. It is different with the aged Böcklin. True, Böcklin too, bows before nature; but his soul is not filled with joy, but with melancholy and sorrow. The figure of melancholy has turned away from the couple in the back-ground, and all the common joys of life; and looks in a mirror at the pageant of nature. But the glory of nature is changed into a dark, monotonous gray in the glass. It finds in the eternal change of nature a picture of its own soul, which feels itself to be a part of nature, and has a presentiment of its own removal. Mysterious nature places its sombre mantle about the soul, whose one garment is bedecked with nature's forms, and leads it away forever.

The same general world-view pervades his religious pictures, of which there are not many. One of the most celebrated is the picture of Mary bowed over the dead body of Christ.

Naturally, with Böcklin's feeling, it is the death of Christ which, more than any other fact in His career enchains his imagination, and he is painfully anxious to convince you by the terribly solid setting of the marble couch on which the body lies that he is dead indeed—snatched away like a rose plucked in its first fresh bloom. Little wonder that Mary is prostrated with a sorrow which has no limit! But yet out of the great mysterious distance, and above the heavy cloud comes some consolation. An arm of friendly invigorating red bends to the form draped in sober blue and seems to say: 'Take comfort, Death is not the king of terrors. Tie not your life and hope to any mortal, but only to the soul of the limitless universe. And then whether death come soon or late it finds us not unprepared.' It is only right to say that one critic finds in

this picture not the call to cheerfulness and austere hope through the reunion of Mary with her son in the quiet resting places of the dead, but a suggestion of a world of spirits beyond the grave, and an indication of the resurrection. No one will deny that this may be its idea; for assuredly this picture, unlike most of his paintings, is obscure,—and surely painters as well as philosophers may be allowed to be unconsistent at times.

One more picture, said by many judges to be his greatest achievement, a picture of himself inspired by the music of death. With head raised as if he would not miss one note of the sad, solemn monochrome of the song, which rises from the one-stringed instrument in the hand of death Böcklin stops his work for an instant and listens. The color he wants to mix upon his palette is that which will best reflect this weird and persistent note. Death will not let him miss it, for he will play nothing else, and plays close to his ear. His eye is kindled by it; he sees beyond the forms and shows of things, beyond the world of objects and the shallow round of human life. His whole frame fills and expands as the litany of death sinks into his being, and makes of him its living voice. Yes, he will sing in color the great swan song of death. When he paints spring he will sing it, or summer or autumn, youth or age, see or shore. He will see it in all nature and find in it the key to history, and when it comes to him he will reach out his hand.

You ask me if this is great art, and I answer: to me it is art, and art of a high order. It fulfits the demand we make upon all art that it should be impressive, that it should charm. And the charm of Böcklin is not the charm of any other artist in word, stone, or colour. I cannot but think that he has earned a place among the immortals. But unless I am mistaken his art is not the greatest, not so great as that of Rubens, or Rembrandt, or Titian, Raphael, Velasquez, or Turner—so far as I know these masters. They are the great positive major chords in the anthem of the world; but the sweet sad minor chord has its iesser, but appropriate place.

Just as the twentieth century was beginning, before the first month of passed quietly away; and now a room is dedicated to his works in every the year 1901 was finished, Böcklin who had been an invalid for some time considerable art gallery in Germany, and throughout all Germany his name is held in reverence.

Arts.

THE annual meeting of the Arts Society was held on Tuesday, Feb. 19th.

The reports of the secretary, the treasurer and the chairman of the Board of Curators were received.

The secretary reported on the meetings held during the year, mentioning the number of delegates sent to other college functions, and also referring to the fact that there had been no program arranged for during the year. It is to be commented on that so little interest is taken in the meetings of the Arts Society. Perhaps it is because we are so taken up with affairs of our Year Societies that we do not care to devote any time to anything else of

that nature. We believe however, that if a program were arranged, it would be the means of enlivening the meetings which this year have been so devoid of interest. We hope therefore that next year something of this nature will be adopted to retain the Arts Society in the place where it rightly belongs, that is, the representative organization of the Arts students.

One thing noticed with much satisfaction was the increase in the funds of the Society. After paying out quite a large amount, and after giving the curators half of the total collections, the treasurer reported that there was yet \$174 in the treasury. This is very interesting indeed, for it makes us look around to see how we may spend it to the best advantage of the Arts students.

Of course, there no doubt will be a great many outrageous suggestions how to get rid of it; in fact, a notice of motion was given at a late meeting of the Society that \$75 be paid to the Concursus for the administration of justice. The motion was never moved, for the would-be mover, was not present at the following meeting.

The Curators' report showed that they had appointed W. W. Kennedy in the fall of last year, as secretary-treasurer, and had ordered magazines for the coming year. During the year the papers and magazines had been put on the table, except during the Xmas holidays when the mails were not delivered to the University. The matting on the floor had been cleaned and a book case was obtained to hold the magazines. The new board of Curators were elected: Messrs. R. Brydon, (Chairman); G. A. King, J. M. Simpson, D. L. McKay, H. N. McKinnon, and D. J. Fraser.

The last debate of the season in connection with the Political Science Debating Club, took place on Wednesday, Feb. 20th. The subject was: "Resoived, that the Study of Natural Science is of more Educational Value than the Study of Literature." The affirmative were S. R. Lewis, and H. N. McKinnon, the negative, J. H. McDonald and W. H. Orok. The audience was not very large, owing to the fine weather, but nevertheless, it did not seem to lessen the warmth or ardor of the debaters. It was a very difficult matter for the judges to decide which side had won out, but they finally gave the decision to the affirmative.

The following editorial appeared in the Collier's Weekly, Feb. 16, '07.

 a modern Aladin can rub a string and summon a Sc.D., home-made degrees should be within reach of ali."

We understand that there are several students at Queen's who have been inspired by this timely editorial and have invaded this newly-opened field of what may be called 'the minutiae of every day life,' and that several extensive volumes will soon be added to the library where new shelves are already being prepared for them. The names of some of these books were given in the last issue, but unfortunately space will not allow for any sort of a review of them.

SUDDEN DEATH GAME.

When the Sons of Kant assembled to piay, The Pol. Econ. men were in full array. In goals there were two quite lengthy men Who stood like lions in their den, And swept the puck from out their ken, And sent it on its way.

The game was played quite clean and neat, (That is while the players were on their feet). One man upon the "Wattie" side, Saw moon and stars the puck beside, For he and the ice did oft collide, Much like two engines meet.

The game begun, the crowd did roar, The players played but couldn't score But just one goal; till the second half, Then Wilson tried and broke his staff, So he went off to join the laugh; And have a rest once more.

Then, "Dug" they in, with "() mon' dear!"
The Philosophers, played but didn't Fear?
Two goals they made, the score to fix,
But the Cavelry of the Pol. Econ. six
With the "biows" of the Cornett,
And Colquhoun's little tricks,
In the thick of the battle called forth a cheer.

Gibson and Skene were the giants on the ice, Dobson and Shaver fell down only (twice?) But the theories of Hegel were of little avail; For the Pol. Econ men didn't even turn paie, But unto their nets with four goals did they sail And led out at the finish by one point precise. We regret to announce that owing to the pressure of parliamentary duties, Mr. R. L. Borden, will be unable to favor us with his presence and his address this year as was expected.

In the reporting of the last debate, on Jan. 30th, on the Government system of Insurance, a mistake was made. It should have been, "decision in favor of affirmative," instead of "in favor of the negative."

Medicine.

DURING the last few weeks Dr. Gibson has been busily engaged instailing the necessary apparatus for the Opsonic treatment of disease. This work is now completed and Dr. Gibson will have demonstrated the method to the students before this issue appears. Queen's is the first Canadian college, so far as we have been able to learn, to undertake this advanced work. Every medical student as well as students of other faculties take a great interest in this method of treating disease and hope that in the near future Queen's will be noted for work along this line.

The Opsonic treatment consists in the administration of vaccines prepared from living cultures of the particular microbe which is causing the disease. These cultures are killed by heat, counted per C. C. and diluted to a certain standard. The treatment is suited to all cases of sub-acute and chronic microbic infections, where, for some cause or other the bacilli have not gained entrance to the Tymph or blood channels, and so stimulated the cells of the body to the production of opsonins.

The opsonins sensitize bacteria for phágocytosis and they are present in serum in greater or less amounts, and indicate the degree of phagocytosis which is occurring. Indices are taken at various times during the treatment of cases to determine the amount of opsonin in the blood and gauge the time of dosage.

Class in Therapeutics. Prof.,—How much broath would you give the patient, Mr. All-r-?

Joe,—O, wan glass.

Prof,—But there are all sizes of glasses, the wineglass,—the tumbler,—the schooner. Which would you use?

Joe,-I geev him de schooner.

Prof.,—Y-e-s,—es—How much does a schooner hold Mr. —sh-r?

Mr. —sh-r, (tentatively) A gallon?

Joe,—(hastily) Oh no, not dat much.

On February 12th, Dr. A. K. Connolly, '04, was married in Vancouver, B. C., to Miss Mary Queen of the same city.

Dr. C-mpb-îl; "Chronic bronchitis, gentlemen, will prove, you will find, a life long bosom companion."

At a meeting of the Aesculapian Society held on Feb. 15th, the attention of the members was drawn to the fact, that during this session, '06-'07, the shack at the hospital used by tubercular patients has been occupied solely by Queen's students. This is a grave condition and we must devise means of assisting our more unfortunate fellows in their fight against the Tubercle Bacilli. With this end in view a committee was appointed to enquire into the condition and report to the Society. It would be a good plan if a Queen's "shack" could be built by the Alma Mater Society, say, on the college grounds opposite the Hospital. A working agreement could be made with the Board of Governors of the Hospital and in this way Queen's men would have every care in their illness.

You'll find 'em often up in Yates, Unless my eye deceives. Their names alas I must not tell, Which fact me keenly grieves.

Science.

SCIENCE DANCE.

AST but not least" was the verdict of all who were fortunate enough to procure or receive invitations for the fifth annual dance given by the Engineering Society of the School of Mining, on Friday evening, Feb. 8th. The committee in charge spared no pains in their successful endeavor to keep up the favorable reputation this function has heretofore enjoyed. Everything, with the possible exception of a slight hitch, caused by a delay in receiving the programme cards, contributed to make the dance one of the very best, not only of this year, but of former years.

The guests were received at the entrance to Grant Hall by J. L. King, (President of the Engineering Society), and C. Orford, and were introduced to the patronesses: Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Carmichael, Mrs. Gwillim, and Mrs. M. B. Baker. The magnificent floor of Grant Hall was in splendid condition; and Merry's Orchestra even exceeded its old time reputation for providing excellent music, and for its willingness to respond to encores. The refreshments were dainty and promptly served; the decorations unique and very appropriate. An innovation in lighting occasioned much comment. Instead of having electric lamps in clusters, individual lamps, each enclosed by a Chinese lantern, were distributed about several of the rooms. This arrangement was followed in the reading room, where refreshments were served, in the German room, red room, corridor and ambulatories of Grant Hall.

The German room was distinctive of Science. It was fitted up with experimental engines and electrical apparatus, surveying instruments, rods, chains, pickets, a rock drill, picks and shovels. In one corner of the room a tent, "Rodman's Rest," was pitched; and inside slumbered a tired engineer, magazine by his side, candle still burning, and dreaming perhaps of hygone college days.

There appeared in the Journal of Feb. 1, a reprint of a letter that had been sent out inviting the consideration of a plan to extend the activities of the Engineering Society. At the last regular meeting of the Society—(Feb. 15th.), the committee in charge of the matter reported as follows: "To the circular letter, (A.), sent out to all graduates and alumni of the School of Mining we have received a number of answers which to date amounts to about 15 per cent. of the letters sent out. These letters are on file and are open to members of the Society. Without exception the replies are favorable,

We beg to make the following recommendations to the Society:-

1. The Engineering Society shall immediately appoint a permanent Secretary, the office to be confirmed annually.

2. It shall direct that a committee of four be appointed, each year to nominate its own representative; the existing committee to be dissolved as soon as the new one has been confirmed by the Society.

3. The Engineering Society shall undertake the expense of printing and corresponding for the first year, which expense we estimate at \$30.

4. The Society shall instruct its permanent Secretary and Committee, (a) to send the appended circular (B) to each of the graduates of the School of Mining, (b) to open at once an employment bureau for the benefit of students and graduates, (c) to publish a pamphiet containing names, addresses and professional records of all the students and graduates, together with any other information they may deem of interest.

CIRCULAR B.

The Engineering Society has opened a bureau of information and employment for graduates and undergraduates.

A permanent Secretary has been appointed, who will reply by letter or telegram to all inquiries.

If you are out of employment or wish a change, if you have a position to fill or know of any vacant positions, write or telegraph the Secretary. This will cost you very little effort and will be of benefit to all.

If you have any suggestions for enhancing the efficiency of the School of Mining let us know.

Fill out the enclosed form, which will assist the Secretary to compile a complete professional directory of the School. Do not fail us in this, as the omission of a single name will render the directory incomplete.

If you know of graduates whom we would not be likely to reach, send us their address.

Send your information at once, as we purpose in April to issue our directory, of which you will receive a copy. The Engineering Society has undertaken all the expense incurred for the first publication.

Notify the Secretary of any change of address.

A blank form (C) is to be filled in under the following headings: Name in full, address, course, year of graduation and degrees, present employ-

ment, and professional record (give positions filled, names of companies in full, dates, papers submitted, etc.)

The Engineering Society passed a vote of thanks, appreciating the work of the Committee. Much time and thought was required on the part of those upon whom the duty fell, including members of the staff who attended meetings faithfully and freely gave their advice and counsel.

Professor Brock lecturing to the Sophomore year in Geology,—"We are coming now to something with which you are all more or less familiar, namely, bars." A stamp was heard, and a laugh followed in which everyone joined, including the Professor, who had not intended springing a joke.

A couple of final year Mining students were showing some college girls through the Science buildings on a recent Saturday afternoon. When the Mechanical Laboratory was reached, the professor in charge was found in his shirt sleeves busily engaged in assembling the new air compressor. One of the young ladies exclaimed, "Oh, George! do you have to take off your coat and work like that?" Exit George.

The other day at a breakfast table a Queen's girl was observed rubbing her eyes. Some one said, "I suppose Miss R—— you have sands in your eyes?"

On Tuesday, Feb. 12th, the entire final year, accompanied by Prof. F. O. Willhofft, visited the works of the Canadian Locomotive Company.

Divinity.

UR contribution to the Journal for this issue is mainly a recording of the "good things" which it has been our fot to enjoy during the past few days, through the kindness and thoughtfulness of our professors. On Friday evening last, we enjoyed our annual gathering at the home of Dr. Ross. As a faculty we divinities are not large, but this has its advantages, as is shown in such gatherings as these where we can all meet at one time, thus feeling a bond of unity which cannot be felt to the same degree in a large faculty. As host and hostess, Dr. and Mrs. Ross are unsurpassed, and every year we feel more and more the influence of the Doctor's genial personality as we thus meet with him in his home. We receive much from our professors in our class work and lectures, but perhaps the influence which will be longest and most deeply felt, will be that which we receive from them when we meet them privately, or in gatherings such as these where all academic restrictions, real or imaginary, are for the time being, laid aside, and we meet on more familiar terms, and in a quiet informal way. We are all greatly indebted to Dr. Ross for his warm interest in us, and his

kindness in giving us this year again the enjoyment of his hospitality, as he did last week.

To Mrs. Ross also, we are each especially indebted for what was not only a token of genuine kindness and liberality on her part, but a most pleasing surprise to each of us, viz.,—a complimentary ticket to the Thompson-Seton lecture the following Monday evening. The lecture, which was both entertaining and profitable, will not soon be forgotten by us, nor in connection therewith, this unlooked-for kindness of Mrs. Ross.

Shortly after the gathering at Dr. Ross's the "even tenor of our way" was broken by the dinner at Principal Gordon's. What a subject for the editor of dry old Divinity Hall! The dinner,—unused to recording such events, how can we do justice to it? Then came the speeches full of humor. advice, and discussion, of problems of interest to University and Church. The Principal in calling upon the speakers, spoke briefly asking students and professors to consider whether there was any means of bringing students in Divinity into closer touch with those in Arts who were intending to enter upon a Theological course. He then called upon Dr. Watson. After hearing his speech, we agree with the student whom Dr. Watson overheard after the hockey dinner, remarking, "Isn't Wattie a funny old fellow." answer to Principal Gordon's question Professor Watson thought that there was need of closer union between Divinity and all the Arts students. thought that the union as found in McGill College was a much better means of bringing students together than the functions which are so common at Queen's. Dr. Ross was then called upon. No one can forget the delicate humor with which Dr. Ross compared the students of today with the students of several decades ago. He referred to the trouble in England today where Rev. R. J. Campbell's views have caused such discussion in theological circles. The critics of Mr. Campbell he thought should recognize that there may be truth on both sides. Truth is not contained in any one party or creed. Prof. Dyde then spoke briefly of his work in laying the foundation of Divinity students' philosophical training. As a member of one of the Church Union committees, he asked an expression of opinion as to the nature of work that should be required in a three years Arts course preparatory to the Theological course. Prof. Jordan followed Dr. Dyde briefly speaking of the Queen's spirit, emphasizing the necessity both of cultivating a spirit loyal to one's Alma Mater and of recognizing the value of work done elsewhere. Dr. McTavish, Dr. Mackie and Prof. McNaughton followed with short speeches, dealing with the work of the minister and emphasizing especially the need of individuality. After singing a few college songs, our evening's enjoyment was ended. All are thankful to our Principal for these evenings of pleasure and for the opportunities they give us of knowing our professors better.

Rev. Douglas Fraser addressed the Missionary Society last week, giving an account of the Sabbath School publications of our Church.

We are glad to see C. C. Strachan back at Queen's. He has spent some time in the West since graduating.

Athletics.

BASKETBALL.

BY defeating McGill in the return game on Feb. 16th, Queen's won the inter-collegiate basketbail championship. The game was very close and interesting throughout, as is shown by the final score 32-23. Queen's began with a rush and scored two baskets almost immediately. Then McGill settled down to business and though never ahead, kept the score close all through the half, the count being 16-11 when the whistle blew. The second half was a repetition of the first, each team practically doubling its score. The McGill men were considerably heavier but lacked the speed of Queen's and had not the lightning combination and accurate shooting. The checking was close and hard all through and a good many fouls were called, Queen's being the principal offender. For McGill, Lock at centre and Forbes on the forward line played a star game, while for Queen's, Lawson and Sully did some particularly brilliant work.

The teams lined up:—McGill: Crombie and McCallum, defence; Lock, centre; Forbes and McGuire, forwards.

Queen's: Saint and Craig, defence; Lawson, centre; Sully and Dunlop, forwards.

For the inter-year championship, only one more match has to be played. '09 defeated '10 by 38-4 and '08 defeated '10 by 16-2; '07 has defaulted, so that it remains for '09 and '08 to play off.

HOCKEY.

Nothing could be more surprising than the struggle for the inter-collegiate championship in hockey this year. All the decisive matches were "walk-overs," Varsity winning out in the first three games: while the last two matches turned out exactly opposite to what everyone expected. Queen's always was Varsity's hoo-doo, and, just as in football in the fall, we proved ourselves the better team at the end of the season, though everlastingly walloped in the beginning, so in hockey. Although badly defeated here, we turned the tables in Toronto and contrary to all expectations beat Varsity without trouble. Then things looked brighter and we expected to win from McGiil here, but, alas, McGill was out for victory too and had too strong a team. Since we played McGill in Montreal, she has strengthened wonderfully and is now undoubtedly the strongest team in the league. But she was too slow in waking up and allowed Varsity to run off with the cup in the first of the season.

The game against Varsity in Toronto on Feb. 9th was won by 2-1. The ice was very slow and sticky or the score would no doubt have been

much larger. Varsity must have been out at a party the night before or eise were suffering from a bad attack of over-confidence, as they were all quite listless, except in one spot when Martin managed to connect with the Queen's net. Anything that came near the Queen's gaol, Mills easily disposed of though some of his stops were quite sensational. At cover, Pennock played a brilliant game: he seemed to be able to rush at will through the whole Varsity line and to him one of the goals is due. Campbell, who played a fast and dangerous game, scored the other. Varsity was evidently much surprised at the result but perhaps in time they will learn that we are not "quitters."

The last match of the series, when McGill played here on Feb. 15th, was the best seen here this year. The ice was fast, the crowd large and the style of play stellar. Gilmour and Patrick gave the finest exhibition of stick-handling seen for some years. Time and time again they rushed the whole length of the rink and it was only the magnificient work of our defence that prevented a large score. In the first few minutes McGill piled up four goals: but Queen's were steadier and by half-time had evened up. In the second half McGill had considerably the best of the game, though Queen's fought to the finish and the result was always uncertain. At no time was McGill more than three goals ahead and near the end several of their men were evidently wanting wind. Right to the end the game was thoroughly contested and full of excitement. The final score was 9-7.

The teams lined up. Varsity: goai, Keith; point, Harold Clarke; cover, Martin; rover, Southam; centre, Herb. Clarke; left, Davidson; right, Toms.

Queen's: goal, Milis; point Macdonnell; cover, Pennock; rover, Mc-Laughlin; centre, Crawford; left, Campbell; right, Curtin.

McGill: goal, Waugh; point Macdonald; cover, Patrick; rover, Gilmour; centre, H. Raphael; left, G. Raphael; right, Powell.

Queen's: goal, Mills; point, Macdonnell; cover, McKenzie; rover, McLaughlin; centre, Crawford; left, Curtin; right, Campbell.

On Saturday, Feb. 16th, the annual meeting of the Inter-collegiate Hockey Union was held, President Stephens in the chair. The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. Pres., Prof. McCurdy, Varsity; Pres. Wm. Martin, Varsity; Vice-Pres., Hugh Macdonnell, Queen's; Sec.-Treas., J. Powell, McGill. An interesting item of business was the setting aside of \$75.00 for an intermediate cup, and also \$15.00 for trophies for senior champions.

If nothing else is booming here just now, at least boarding-house hockey is. Those who have not been able to catch one of the college teams by no means intend to miss a lot of fun and so the Royal Rink has become very popular. At any time of day or night one passing by the Royal Rink may see a game in progress between the "Hotel de Bum" and "Roosters' Rest." "Kilmarnock Castle" and the "Frat." etc., etc. Wild and woolly are the games and many are the deeds of heroism. Several matches have been

played all round, Mrs. Eby's and Alfred Street leading the list: each has won four games and only lost one. Their prominence is chiefly owing, however, to their possessing the dirtiest players in college, viz., Omond and Carmichael. As a matter of fact the only house playing hockey that has not met defeat is Mrs. Dawson's: they are a bunch of whirl-winds. Boarding house hockey is a good thing: it will develop some good material.

Alumni.

THE following notice appears in the Oxford Magazine:—"A very interesting series of lectures is announced to be given at Mansfield College during the course of the present term by Mr. T. R. Glover, Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, who was formerly Professor of Latin in Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario. The lecturer is well known in Oxford from his Studies in Vergil and Life and Letters in the Fourth Century; and the subject he has chosen,—"The Conflict of Religions in the Early Roman Empire,"—is of the very greatest interest. There will be four fectures, the dates and titles being as follows:—January 23, Introductory—the Situation; February 6, Seneca and Epictetus; February 20, Plutarch; March 6, Jesus. This is the first series of the Dale Memorial Lectures and Mr. Glover is to be succeeded in the lectureship by Sir. William M. Ramsay, of Aberdeen

On Thursday, Jan. 24th, Miss Mary E., daughter of Mrs. Celia A. Lowry, of Kingston, was married to Rev. Charles C. Whiting, M.A., B.D., Queen's '02, of Rosebank, Manitoba.

Miss Jean K. Bertram, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Bertram, of Dundas, was recently married to Dr. Alexander Pirie, Queen's, '87, of

Cartago, Costa Rico.

Miss Lily Shaw, B.A., '03, of Kingston, has passed her examinations at the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, where she obtained first class honors in the primary theory papers.

Mr. Augustus Richmond, B.Sc., formerly of Kingston, has returned

here on his vacation.

Another visitor to the city is Mr. T. U. Fairlie, B.Sc., '05.

Mr. George Grover, B.Sc., '02, is intending shortly to remove to Toronto, where he will interest himself in real estate.

Exchanges.

WE have received the current numbers of the following:—Edinburgh Student; The Oxford Magazine; Glasgow University Magazine; T. C.D.; The News-Letter, from John's Hopkins University; The Varsity; McGill Outlook; Acta Victoriana, from Victoria University; McMaster Monthly; University of Ottawa Review; The Manitoba College Journal; The Hya Yaka, from the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario; The Presbyterian College Journal, from The Presbyterian College Montreal; The Notre

Dame Scholastic; The Collegian, from St. Mary's College, Oakland California; North Carolina University Magazine; The Dial, from St. Mary's College, Kansas; The Wells College Chronicle, from Welis Ladies' College, Aurora, New York; Vox Collegii, from Ontario Ladies' College.

ODE TO THE SEASONS.

I.

Hail, Spring, thou dew-bathed child of sun and mist,
With kindly nurture swell the greening vales!

Hail, Hebe, with thy cup of amethyst!

(It hails!)

II.

Full-blooded Summer, thou whose clinging breath
Swoons o'er the rich-ciad hills and purpled plains,
Reign Thou, and quell the might of sovran Death!

(It rains!)

III.

Thou, sunburnt Autumn in whose russet lap

Lies heaped the mellowed plenty,—bless our shores!

Pour, pour thy wines; thy golden fruits unwrap!

(It pours!)

IV.

Come, Winter, come: at Eura's trumpet call,

Come strew the sapless leaves, hush Musca's buzz;
Snow, blow, rain, hail, smile, scowl, scorch, freeze us all!

(It does!)

The February number of the Manitoba College Journal is the Annual Class Number,—a commendable feature of each volume of this publication. The result of devoting space to the effusions of the various years is not only friendly inter-year rivalry, and a better class spirit, but much dormant literary ability is roused to action. Quoting from the Journal's Editorial notes:—"As a result of this class number we have on file, catalogued and classified, the works of nearly fifty new poets." "The number and quality of the cartoons mark a big advance over former years, and show that more than a little artistic ability is present among our students."

ORIGIN OF HARVARD COLORS.

At the banquet in Hotel Somerset, Boston, given by Harvard men to the 'Varsity crew of 1906, President Charles W. Eliot, lapsing into a reminiscent mood, explained the origin of crimson as the Harvard color, saying:

"Professor Agassiz and I were on the six-oar crew, the first crew to represent the College. One day we came into Boston and purchased six

large, crimson handkerchiefs for the crew. They were of a deep crimson, and from that day to this, crimson has been the college color."

The Concordiensis.

EHEU! FUGACES HORAE!

Of man's first tardy rising and the fruit Of that forbidden sleep whose mortal snore Brought strife into the house and all his woe, With loss of ticket and all hope of prize, And forfeiture of that once blissful seat Where erst with modest rectitude he sate In the front bench among the gilded youth, Sing, academic muse! In Morpheus' arms long time he slumbered deep, Till, like stern Nemesis, thundering on the door. Thus the rathe housemaid: "Mon, you're awful late; Apollo now his burning course doth hold Across the roseate heavens; it's chappit eight!" Thus spake she, and the maiden, swift of foot Descends the lofty stair. But, ah! she leaves Such anguish and perplexity and pain! 'Tis but a moment since his watch said six, Now two hours past; and so from hour to hour We sleep and sleep, and thereby cometh bale. What muse shall sing the ending of my song? Shall gentle Clio, staid Calliope. Or flower-crowned Euterpe with her flute Assistance bring? Nay, come Melpomene, Wreathing with cypress dark thy tragic brow. Sing the sad tale of woe and hurry-scurry, The neglected meal, and all unbrushed The hyacinthine locks. Oh woe! oh woe! What rushing, pushing, clamouring is here, What wingèd words vain spoken at the gate To the stern guardian of the bolted door, Cruel, unmoved! "Too late!" Too late! In silent grief he leaves the door Resolving to attend an early class no more. W. & M. in Glasgow Univ. Magazine.

SHAKESPEARE.

The truest measure of Shakespeare is his unconsciousness of himself. His was too vast to be comprehended by his own thought; he so far surpassed all known standards that he had none for estimating himself; and so, apparently, he made no estimate beyond what might be set down in

pounds sterling. He seems in his unconscious greatness almost to lose the qualities of a man, and to be a simple voice of universal nature.

The Atlantic Monthly.

Jocoseria.

Prof. Adam Shortt is to be called before a parliamentary committee to state his views upon co-operative societies.—IVhig.

This should be a warning to other professors to hold no views. Is parliament contemplating marriage-legislation?

The London *Punch* addressed us the other day, as "The Queen's Universal Journal." We appreciate the intended compliment, although, until we remembered Mr. *Punch's* notorious melancholy, we thought he was poking a bit of fun at us. But we have been told that he never forgets himself in that way.

There was a young tutor named W-ll-c-,
To Hebrew at eight he would call us,
And then he would hammer
At syntax and grammar
In a way that proved Davidson flawless.

Clippings from Olympian Limps.

Neptune paid ye Editor a visit on Tuesday, and also his subscription. They have been having it pretty wet down his way, but business is good. He has heard no reports from the Sea of Japan for sometime. Call again, Nep.

Alexander the Fireplace and his son, Alexander the Grate, have gone

to the Vale of Tempe for a week's firing (shooting, you know).

Mr. Joe Pericles was seen going down the Broad Road on Sunday in his new brass-tired chariot. Miss Aspasia has returned from Ladies' College.

Mrs. Xantippe has served notices on the hotel-keepers, in regard to her husband's drinking habits. She claims he will kill himself with drink.

We hear a boy in Sparta was seriously wounded by a fox last week. Some means should be taken to get rid of these pests.

Socrates is laid up with a severe cold. He got a serious wetting last week

II-ff.—after the German Club's entertainment, "Say, boys; if I'd known a little more German, I'd have made a few cursory remarks to D-tw--e-r."

D-tw--l-r: "H-ff's pronunciation is a trifle shaky. Did he mean to insinuate that I came there by a fluke, or as a Fluch?"

Lowe's solo at the German Club stirred the souls of some of his hearers to song. As they wended their way homewards these "mingled notes came

softened from below," to the lone upper window of a busy med. on Union Street:

H-ff,—"Morgen, muss ich fort von hier."

H-nn-,—"Müde bin ich, geh' zu Ruh."

Wm. H-y,—(in slightly Parisian accent)—"Ich weiss nicht was soll es bedeuten."

D-tw-1-r,-Huff's Ruh ist hin: Huff's Herz ist schwer. Er bringt sie mit nimmer und nimmer mehr.

C-nn-1-,—Ich bin wie eine Blume.

Al-x L-rd describing experiences at the "Coop." "I threw my arms around her, . The color left her cheek, And I couldn't get it off my coat For many and many a week.

> He was heard to remark. When about to expire: "The future looks bright, But it may be the fire."

The students are urged to attend the second recital, "The Winter's Tale." to be given by Miss Williams, under the auspices of the Dramatic Club, on Monday, March 4th, in Convocation Hall. The attendance at the first recital was not as large as the character of the recital merited, not large enough to show that Queen's students, as a body, take any interest in the literary interpretations of life, not large enough to pay expenses.

CALENDAR.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Every Saturday evening at 7.30

Y. M. C. A.

Every Friday at 4 p.m. March 8th-"Conclusions Drawn from the Sermon on the Mount," A. H. Gibson.

March 15th—Graduating Class.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

Every Saturday morning at 11.
March 9th—"Church Union and Home Missions." Rev. M. F. Munroe, B.A.

Y. W. C. A.

Meets Friday at 4 p.m. weekly.
March 8th—Mrs. Shortt will address the meeting. March 15th-Annual Business Meeting and Farewell.

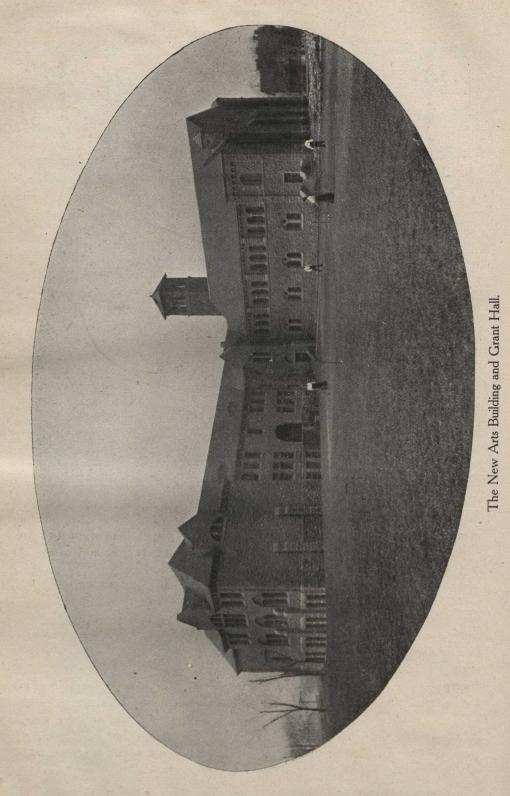
PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

Monday, March 11th-Annual meeting.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

Monday, March 4th-Reading of The Winter's Tale by Miss Minnie Wil-

Note—Secretaries of the various societies and clubs and years are requested to inform the Associate Editor of any errors or omissions in this list and to furnish him with dates and programmes of any meetings they wish announced.



Vol. XXXIV

MARCH 15th, 1907.

No. 10

Torkom.

The Story of a Struggle Against Odds.

CHAPTER III.

THE RESOLVE OF DESPAIR.

T was a beautiful Sunday morning in June that the Missionary, obedient to the call of the needy, mounted his horse and rode down the gentle slope of the hills to the lake at the south-west. The letter that had called him was simple but eloquent.

"Dear Brother in Christ,

The wolf has scattered the sheep of my flock and I am not allowed to go to offer them comfort. May I ask you, a brother shepherd, to tend to my sheep? They need you at Kara-Hissar.

Bishop Yeghia.

Uskub."

Of the awful massacre at Kara-Hissar this was the only news that had reached the ear of the Missionary. But trouble was in the air, and the veiled threats and boastings of less wary Mohammedans had come like the rumbling of an approaching storm. The very redness of the sunsets had seemed to presage blood. And so he recognized the seriousness of the call and went. At the lake a large caïque, rowed by three sturdy men, took him to Uskub, a large town on the shore farther up. The hot sun beat relentlessly upon the party for the hour that it took them to go. At the railway station at Uskub the officials would fain have stopped him. "There had been a little row, truly. But it was a small affair. An Armenian and a Turk had quarreled over a bargain. The Armenian hit the Turk who rushed at him with a knife. Some Armenians interfered and clubbed the Turk to death. But the police had captured these men." That was the official report. nothing else. Still it would be better for him not to go, because the people were disturbed and there might be more trouble. Any one of them would be glad to go and bring him news of any of his friends, but the muttesarif1 has specially requested them to see that he should be kept from putting himself in danger.

^{1.} Muttesarif-Civil governor of a province.

But the Missionary saw through the flimsy explanation of the officials. He well knew that every attempt would be made to conceal the truth and that already false reports, branded as "official," were being spread, both to lull the people into a false sense of security and also to "pull the wool" over the eyes of the representatives of Christian Europe. And that knowledge made him doubly anxious to go. So he claimed the privilege of free travel and protection which his passport gave him and went to Kara-Hissar.

The smoking ruins of the market place could be seen from the train and as he left his car for his ten minute walk up the hill the wind came to him reeking with the smell of rotting carcasses. In that foul air, amid blackened walls, he saw people searching for their dead. Especially around some dry wells were the people gathered where the wives and children of the butchering Turks had cast most of the bodies. What comfort could he offer these Here he saw pools of blood; there where the head had struck, while the body was being dragged along, the brain had spattered the corner of some building or the sharp edge of a stone. Bits of hair and skin and blood again. With a sigh of relief he turned into a side street where he might be free from the sight of the carnage, if not from the awful stench that was breeding all sorts of disease under the sun's hot rays. Here the houses had not been touched, for the massacre had been confined to the main street and the market place. And the Missionary, having seen enough to make a true and ugly report, now sought out the house of the chief man in the Evangelical1 community, who should conduct him later to the houses of the chief sufferers.

The door of Torkom's house was shut when the Missionary arrived there. Even the latch string was pulled in and the bar was up on the inside. And at first there was no response to his knock, for the terror stricken inmates knew not at what time the elated Turks might return to the slaughter. They knew not that the government had ordered the massacres to cease until it was seen what effect the revelation would have on apathetic Europe, and that then if possible the massacres were to be repeated in every important community of Armenians in the country, nay, even in Constantinople itself under the very noses of the ambassadors of civilized Europe.

But one of the inmates of Torkom's house gathered courage, peered through the lattice work of an upper window and seeing who it was at the door came down and opened it.

"God bless you, my child. Is your mother in?"

But the only response is a nod of the head, for her downcast eyes are eloquent of the shyness which keeps her quiet, for as the Missionary seizes her head in his hands and gently turns her face up he sees that the eyes are red from tears which have long since ceased to flow and that terror has left its mark. So he says nothing, but holds one small hand in his firm grip and makes his way up the narrow flight of stairs. At the top he is met by one of Torkom's brothers, the other has not been seen for days. Quietly

^{1.} Evangelical church—The community formed by those who welcomed the reforms preached by the American missionaries and were forced to leave their national church.

he steps towards a small room darkened by the shutters in front of the windows. And here by the bedside is the kneeling figure of a woman, her hair dishevelled, her whole posture revealing the despair that has broken her heart. She had long since ceased to mourn her husband, though she could never forget him. For years she had been comforted in her children, especially in her youngest boy Torkom. But now one son is lost and another, her Benjamin, her brightest and dearest child, is dying. At last her proud spirit is broken and Torkom's mother has given herself up to utter hoplessness. Her frightened weeping girls and dull, but kindly, eldest boy can not wake her from the stupor in which she moves while tending her patient.

In the bed lies Torkom himself face down. He can not move, for besides being bruised and beaten all over he has four ugly dagger cuts on his head and an equal number of wounds on his back from stray bullets; and these latter wounds the skilful mother has cupped after the most approved fashion. Dropping the hand of the child who pauses in fear at the threshold, the Missionary enters the small room. The woman at the bedside does not move until he steps to her side and lays his hand on her head. Thinking he is one of her children she cries out impatiently,

"Leave me alone. Is it not enough that your brothers are lost but you must come and trouble me? Tavit is dead! Torkom is dying! Life is no more a pleasant thing. Let me die with him, for the light of mine eyes is going out."

'Woman," came the gentle but authoritative tones. "God is not dead."

"Who are you that you talk to me of God? Does God see all the sorrow that has broken my heart? Does he let the Turks kill all his people and will he not interfere? Will he not save his people? Ah, will he not save my boy? My God! My God! Save my child! No, Torkom will die, he will die. And then I will die, for I am dead already."

"For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you," is the reply.

The strange voice and the strange answer compells her to look up. And seeing who it is, she casts herself at his feet and in an agony of tears which she had not been able to shed before, she cries out,

"Forgive me! forgive me! I have sinned. I said there was no God. But my Torkom,—if he lives I will believe there is a God. Will God save him? Tell me, will God spare him to me?"

"I cannot tell. Look to his wounds. Is he badly hurt?"

And at these commanding words the maternal instinct is aroused, and all else, fear, sorrow, despair, are forgotten while she fights with death for her boy.

As the Missionary passes to Torkom's side he opens his eyes. For a while he stares unseeingly and groans aloud in his pain. Then he seems to feel the presence of a stranger. Suddenly his face lights up, it is as if a cloud had passed away. No more do death and hate and misery misshape his face, but rather hope dispels them. He had thought he was alone with his mother and brothers and sisters in the midst of a dark world. He had

thought that no one knew and no one cared, not even God. But he was mistaken. The outside world knew and there was someone who did care. At least they were not alone. And if the Missionary loved them and cared for them enough to come to them at this hour, then God must care. This thought brought hope, and hope brought life.

"Bodvelli," he whispers, but he thinks he is shouting it out, "Bodvelli, is it you! God is good who has not forgotten us in our hour of trial. Give me your hand. Bodvelli, it is good. You thought of us and cared enough

for us to come. God is good."

"God bless you Torkom and give you strength. You have had a hard time; but if God wills you shall live, for your mother needs you. I must go now, for there are others who need to be strengthened and comforted. But I will come again," replies the Missionary.

Then he bows his head and offers a prayer of petition and thanksgiving, and all the family bow their heads, for they have crept in, and wonder inwardly what it is that has changed this little room from hell to heaven. And after praying the Missionary goes out to visit other houses, accompanied by Torkom's brother. We need not follow him from house to house, for it will be merely a repetition of the story of despair and healing touch.

It is late when the Missionary returns. Torkom is more comfortable and a little colour has come to his cheeks. The shutters are open and a little fresh air has come in, for the wind has changed and blows the stench away. The evening meal is only bread and cheese; the larder is empty and no one dare go in search of food. And after the meal the Missionary sits by Torkom's side while he tells his story. A part we already know.

"While I lay there," Torkom is saying, "only half conscious, I heard the loud curses of the Turks and the shrieks of the Armenians. Around me lay many dead and dying, and their groans filled my ears. I suppose I groaned also. Then the mobs passed away. I think a cannon was fired.2 Then I saw Turkish women and boys and girls came and tie ropes around the legs of the bodies that were lying around and drag them away as you would the body of a dead horse. And all were not dead whom they dragged away. My turn would come next. Would I be dead when they came to me? If I were alive I would fight. I tried to raise an arm, but I had no strength. And then I was glad, for that would have told them I was living. I shuddered as I lay. How long I lay, I know not. Suddenly there was a sound of singing and shouting and guns were fired. I opened my eyes and saw a party of Turks on horseback, and behind each, tied to the saddles, were Armenian girls, virgins and married women, going to be buried in harems, not as wives but as concubines, the victims of Mohammedan lust. And there behind the foremost man, whom I recognized, was the girl to whom I was betrothed. She was not weeping and shrieking like the rest, but held herself straight. And I knew that whatever they might do to her they could never rob her of her pure soul and her trust in God. And I was glad when

Bodvelli—Reverend.
 Cannon were frequently fired as the signals to cease the massacring.

I saw her torn dress and dishevelled hair, for I knew they had not seized her without a fight. I tried to rise and stop them but I could not. Then I tried to shout but I could not. I was in a frenzy of anger and helplessness. And as I lay I planned revenge, for I knew God would let me live to revenge myself; and a mad sort of exultation came over me. And then I thought of what she must suffer before I could save her. At the thought I shuddered, for I had heard their vile stories and their boasts—in the market place—of their ungodly deeds. And then I swore a solemn vow that if God would give me back my life, I would not rest an hour until I had visited with death the Turk who had seized her, a death far more cruel than he had ever dreamt of. God has granted my prayer. He has given me life, and I shall keep my vow."

Torkom was pale and trembling with excitement as he finished his tale. But it had been impossible to stop him and his eyes fascinated the Missionary. The mother sat in the corner, rocking from side to side and moaning. For a while all was still. The stillness was broken by the Missionary.

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."
"Yes. But we are the instruments to do God's will."

"True. But how does God mean to repay sin? Will he visit it with death? Will he not rather forgive and seek to lead the sinner back? You can do no good by killing the Turk. The harm will be done, and his death will not undo it. Forgiveness is the only true vengeance."

"Forgive!" and fine scorn was in Torkom's voice as he uttered the word. "Bodvelli, if you loved a girl whose face was as fair as a lily and her heart as white, and if you saw her in the power of a man who you knew had not a pure thought in his heart, and if you knew he was even now despoiling her whom you meant to make your wife, would you speak of forgiveness? By the cross and by all that is holy I swear," and he seemed to hiss out the words, "I will not rest until I know that he is dead." Then as he tried with lifeless arms to clutch the air in the intensity of his hate, he fell back exhausted to cry out, "O Lord, how long?"

The Department of Literature—Harvard.

I N deference to a wish expressed by certain correspondents, the writer forewards the following, conscious that a very brief sojourn alone, has justified him in going so disconnectly into the subject.

The Department of Literature at Harvard has been frequently quoted as the largest and most efficient that is at present in existence. Mere size and equipment, it is true, do not always postulate efficiency in any organization and as to the latter encomium the writer has not had the comparative experience for enabling him to judge. It is true, however, that the annals of the past show that the results of the work done in this department have been eminently gratifying. Indeed one could go farther and say that a stranger after a brief residence here might wonder greatly had the results been anything else.

In all its branches the University has a splendid equipment. This is not due altogether to its wealth, for it is by no means the wealthiest college in the States. It owes nearly all to the peculair fortune of its past and to the loyalty of its alumni. The college came into existence in 1638, when the country was in its infancy. It grew and developed as the first university in the land; and it absorbed the material data which under other circumstances would now be distributed among various institutions of somewhat lesser consideration. Added to this was the practical loyalty of a wealthy alumnus and now Harvard with its libraries, its laboratories and its museums is little other than the national fount of learning.

The place has been fortunate in its men and in its leaders. The funds of the University have within recent years made possible the payment of generous salaries, while the status of the place has attracted hither many to whom the hope of financial reward could not have possibly been any inducement.

It is generally believed that a department in the humanities has not that room for external equipment which is so readily credited to a department in the sciences or in medicine; and yet Harvard is an exception to the general rule—that apart from a select staff of professors and a copious library there is no other force that can be brought to bear. She has other auxiliaries, no doubt in some respects of less intensity than Heidelberg's or Oxford's, but nevertheless external aids that in a very true sense may be regarded as additional equipment.

The location of a scientific school in a mining district or in a section rich in geological specimens is undoubtedly held to be a great advantage, while proximity of a medical school to the hospitals is generally deemed indispensable.

Something of the same relation holds between a school of literature and the atmosphere of the place in which it is situated. Harvard is possessed of whatever advantages this country affords in that particular. She has been the cradle of many great Americans who have done some hard thinking and strenuous acting in times past. The country is the country of Washington, Edwards, Everett, Longfellow, Lowell, Emerson, Thoreau and Parkman—one could stretch the line out to infinity.

For a student if anything, Boston is a place of never-ending interest. Even in retired Cambridge one has the distant hum of a great city in his ears. And it is not all hum. In the city there is the union of the old with the new. One can look upon the antique buildings, many of them now libraries and museums, with the modern life roaring around them and can reconcile the present with the past—the early prospect with the wonderful fulfillment. For such as may not see how this pertains to the student of literature and to the equipment of the University, for such, it is to be feared, literature has been too much a matter of books.

No college can be in existence for nearly three hundred years and be without its legends, its sentimental associations, and its horrors. For any

who may regard these ghosts of past experience as part of a literary equipment, Harvard can supply even them in unstinted measure.

Some of her buildings whose appearance is not positively uncanny, have at least a quiet old-world look not noticed even at Yale, incorporated some time afterwards by Harvard graduates.

The old-worn appearance, it must be confessed, grates sometimes upon the spirit, as for instance when one is ushered into the cellar of old Massahcusetts Hall for purposes of examination—where one writes of "old forgotten, far-off things"—in a dismal place occupied by the Revolutionary troops in 1776, and which has every indication of having never been attended to since its evacuation by the Sons of Liberty. It makes the student cry out for historical sweetness and more light.

The narrow plank benches of this old hall are lacerated in a remarkable manner by the jack-knives of past generations. Unfortunately, one not uninteresting search failed to discover the engraven name of anyone who had since amounted to anything.

So much for one phase of the subject. The Department of Literature includes the studies of English and Comparative Literature, Old French, German, Scandinavain, Old French, Provincial Anglo-French, Comparative Philology, Old and Middle Welsh, Old and Middle Irish. This outline can treat but of the first sub-department and that, briefly.

It is sufficient to say that all the sub-departments are relatively well equiped both by instructors and attendance. It takes all sorts and conditions of people to make a university and if the attendance in the above list were represented by some species of graph, it would be found to have the appearance of a wedge—Starting off in English and Comparative Literature with some four hundred graduate students and tapering down to some three or four men at the end caught in the act of imbibing Old Irish and Pagan Idolatory.

The students of the Graduate School meet in the same classes with the advanced under-graduates and have the felicity of profiting by the collective brilliancy and ignorance of a truly wonderful composite. This relation maintains only in courses open to both. In courses for graduates only, others are excluded, unless "by special consent of the instructor," which is in danger of becoming rather a hackneyed phrase.

The life of the class-room is decidedly democratic. The relation existing between professor and student is frankly personal. A stranger dropping in for a lecture, in one of the large, modern lecture rooms, might remark upon a seemingly curious air of indifference. Coupled with the perpetual noise of street-cars outside, there is a feeling of continual unrest, manifested in persistent coughing, shuffling and rustling of which an analogy is only to be found in church, after the deliverance of an uncommonly long prayer. The students in one or two classes, when not sufficiently interested in what the professor is saying, contract the newspaper or sleep habit, but always courteously desist, or awake, when called upon, and answer volubly. Nothing can disconcert a Harvard man for he is never expected to be disconcerted,

and there is nothing that could deprive him of speech, except a serious affection of the lower maxilla.

These aspects, it must be remembered, are but appearances and first impressions, and a little exaggerated at that. It would be unfair to emphasize them when so severed from the peculiar environment with which they so naturally harmonize. As a matter of fact, there is, on the whole, an established air of true decency, seriousness and intellectual activity which is highly to be commended in the student body of this great University.

The Harvard 'culture'—so-called, which so many people are apt to regard as something of a fallacy, appears, nevertheless, to have a very real existence, and it does not exist by any chance in the air. "Atmosphere" is an unfortunate word and used often to enshroud nothing but airy phantoms. The lecturers and the associations and location of the University contribute a respectable quota, but the so-called "culture" is evidently more a product of good, hard and very serious work on the part of the undergraduates who come to this College. It is hard to imagine a culture that has any other basis, and when any other basis are advanced, it may be that those who advance them, have been caught up rather too suddenly into the air.

The work in English ranges from freshmen courses in language formation, general literary history, composition and public speaking, to advanced courses in composition and debating and to advanced courses dealing with the great literary currents, English and classis drama and dramatique technique. This year the most popular courses are apparently, The Beowalf, (Prof. Kittredge); Chaucer, (Prof. Schofield); Shakespeare, (Prof. Kittredgeè; Milton, (Prof. Neilson); and the pre-revolutionary drama, (Prof. Baker). Another popular course is given on The Novel by Prof. Bliss Perry, Editor of the Atlantic Monthly. A half course on Browning is given this year for the first time by Prof. Briggs, another of equal popularity is given on Modern Literature by C. T. Copeland. There are numerous others in this department whose importance is not determined by their popularity as is the case with such alluring courses as Mätzner's Altenglische Sprachproben, The Areopagitiea, Scottish Literature, The Literature History of America, King Arthur, and the English Bible.

There are ten different courses, or rather courses and half courses, (the same applies to the above), offered in the field of Comparative Literature of these; The Early English Metrical Romances, Tendencies of English Literature in the Renaissance, Romantic Movement in the 19th Century and Literature Criticisms since the 16th Century, are the most representative.

It is a matter of surprise to discover how little American Literature is studied here, that is, apart from the general course given on it by Prof. Wendell. Aside from Johathan Edwards, Poe and Lowell and some recent dramatic critics, the name of an American man of letters is scarcely breathed. Even our honored teacher Emerson suffers in this depression, which testifies that a prophet may be without honor even in his own college.

It may be interesting to note that in addition to Prof. Rand of the Philology Department, and Prof. Munroe of Government, there is in the Literary

Department another Canadian, Prof. Schofield, who by reason of extraordinary researches abroad, in the field of Mediaeval Literature, has risen to a prominent position in this college and in the world of scholarship at large.

Harvard is not more partial to Canadians than to any other class of men, but she takes a good man, where, when, and in whatsoever way she can get him, and as a consequence, reaps the benefit of such cosmopolitan

policy.

Another important figure in the literary circle is Prof. William Allen Neilson, of Edinburgh, a remarkably able lecturer, who has recently become famous by reason of his having revived Shakespeare for the 11th time. There have been a good many such revivals but it is probable that Prof. Neilson's edition will ultimately come to be the standard textual authoritiy on the work of that great playwright.

A study of criticism is one of the strongest features of the Harvard system, but the reading entailed is so wide and so varied that the results are in danger of having merely the appearance of thoroughness, and coming to be simply a superficial overhauling. The so-called culture acquired may not bear over close scrutiny and might be likened to the marble statue, polished on the surface but rough enough beneath, or it is in danger of being only too aptly compared to a shell, which when cracked open reveals nothing whatever with-The art of selection it is possible to practice always, but it is an art that must be cultivated by the student as it is certainly not a big product of the University.

The light of Germanic influence which has flooded Harvard for ten years is a little on the wane. There still linger strong evidences of it and in the Department of Literature this influence is marked by the historical method in criticism.

Each instructor has his specialty and draws from it the dregs. A stranger after the first couple of weeks would be inclined to remark something as follows. The attitude of the men as a body is too objective. They stand apart from the subject and seem to treat it as a science. The purely literary element shrinks almost to nothing-art, style and so forth are scarcely kept alive. The element of humor comes in too frequently and the element of reverence seems very often wanting.

In a few months these appearances resolve themselves and the student finds that the great literary currents are being tapped and made to give up their meaning. The pall falls from his critical vision and he sees more clearly than before that literature is only a method—a means as Economics, History, Philology, etc., are but means to the common end of knowledge which is the understanding of man in all the complexity of changing social relations as well as in his attitude toward outward things.

To one accustomed to our way of looking at things at Queen's it requires some little adaptation. If that were happily effected one would see that neither system is all sufficing, that neither are they incompatible, but make for a combination in literary methods which is more satisfying to the student than either alone could possibly be. One system seems apt to lay stress on the artistic side, the other apt to be lacking if the student's aesthetic appreciation has not been developed sufficiently to help out his understanding.

If this article has hinted in any way at what may appear to be deficiencies in the Harvard system, it will be remembered that such is not its purpose, nor does it lie within its scope to pursue a similar policy with reference to our methods at Queen's. It is only necessary to make the common-place observation that in a growing university like Queen's, two men, be they ever so strong, can hardly be expected to accomplish the work of twety-four. In one sense, however, they can accomplish what many men might fail utterly in doing, and that is to develop in the student of literature, a profound subjective attitude to what is beautiful in his subject, with which, goes aesthetic enthusiasm, reverence, and all that is higher and spiritual in the literary approach.

The writer, whose attitude to such topics when at Queen's, was of anything but a serious nature, can nevertheless imagine just this fine side of literary culture developing in the serious student of literature at that Canadian university.

Whatever may be the advantages of a large institution—and often they are many and great—it is the privilege of the Queen's man to live under a favorable literary regime, and having done so, his satisfaction will be but widened and deepened when the threshold of his oracles is left behind.

Cambridge, Mass.

 R, J, L, \rightarrow

The "Yell."

THAT Queen's is unique in every respect is doubtful. We have many things here similar to other universities, e.g., professors, students, lectures and—exams, but that she is absolutely unique in one respect, viz., her Yell, no one can deny. Every college has its own peculiar yell, although many of the yells are simply variants, containing the same words only in different combinations. Queen's, however, departed from the trodden path and struck out on original lines, going back to the ancient and honourable Gaelic, and from it derived her Yell, that slogan which has fired the blood of more than one football team and spurred them on to win the victory.

The necessity of a college yell is obvious and it is surprising to learn that Queen's survived so long without one, for the Yell as we know it, came into existence only sixteen yearse ago. Previous to that date, no doubt the students yelled, but a uniform college yell was lacking, and its want keenly felt. In the records of the Alma Mater Society, at the meeting held Oct. 3rd, 1891, this minute is recorded, "that, (1) there be a committee appointed to select a University Yell, (2) that students be requested to hand in written suggestions, not later than Wednesday evening, contributions to be placed in the box in the Sanctum door." The committee appointed, carefully examined, and no doubt practised the various yells handed in, but none proved suitable. Some one suggested that a highland slogan would be the real thing, if a suitable one could be composed.

The original committee being deficient in their knowledge of the "Eden

tongue," they added to their number two brawny Scotchmen, Donald Cameron and F. A. McRae, who were well qualified to give them the desired information. After some little difficulty they hit upon the idea of getting a translation of "Queen's forever" and in a moment Cameron gave "Oil thigh na Banrighenn gu brath," the yell was then easily completed. At the next meeting the committee reported and a motion was passed to this effect "that, the eloquent and instructive yell be received and recorded in the minute book." At the meeting slips of paper were distributed among the students bearing the following verses:

"Dearg, gorm us buidhe Oil-thigh na Banrighinn A Banrighinn gu brath Cha gheill! Cha gheill! Cha gheill.

Phonetic syelling:

Jary gormus booee
Oil hi navanree
Navanree gu brah
Ka yale! Ka yale! Ka yale!

Translation:

Red, Blue and Yellow Queen's! Queen's for ever, Never say die.

The "Yell," however, was not yet adopted for at the meeting of Oct. 24th, 1891, a motion was moved to the effect "that a committee be appointed to secure a good (?) college Yell," it was moved in amendment "that we adopt the yell of last year beginning with "1-2-3 sis, boo yah!." There must have been Saxons in the camp that night, but the Sons of Old Scotia were true to their colours for when the amendment to the amendment—"that we adopt the yell received at previous meeting, with this modification that Queen's, Queen's, Queen's, be inserted in place of Dearg, gorum us buidhe"—was carried by a good majority—at least good in quality. It is not always advisable to adopt a motion that has two amendments, but time has proven in this case the choice was wise, for the slogan has stood the test of time and grows more popular with the passing years.

THE NOBLE NATURE.

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, doth make Man better be;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere:

A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night—
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauties see;
And in short measures life may perfect be.

B. Johnson.



CICERO

QUIS EST? THIS IS CI-CE-RO. WHAT IS HE DO-ING? HE IS MAK-ING A SPEECH IN BAR-BAR-OS JU-VEN-ES. DO YOU KNOW THAT CI-CE-RO SKATES? O YES, WE HAVE HEARD SO. ARE YOU NOT GLAD HE SKATES? O YES, NO-THING PLEAS-ES US MORE THAN TO WATCH HIM. HER-CU-LE!!

Oneen's University Lournal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year. W. M. Hay, B.A. EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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To the Editor:

There is a question which I would like very much to see dealt with in the Journal, and that is, the advantages to be had in going to Turkey, if not as a permanent missionary, at least as teacher under appointment for a period of from three to five years. The disadvantages of such a step are unfortunately so obvious as to be the first things that strike us. They are, (a) The great distance from home, (b) The consequent necessity of agreeing to stay at least three years if one's expenses are to be paid both ways, and (c) The totally different customs and ideals that prevail out here. This list should, however, be regarded rather as an advantage, for, besides cultivating the very useful qualities of tact and adaptability, it enlarges our vision and our sym-To have to look at questions, political, social and religious, through the eyes of peoples of different temperaments and different ideals is good tonic for the soul.

The advantages, however, seem to me to surpass the disadvantages. They are, (a) The opportunity of seeing the old historic places both in coming out and in returning and also during vacations while here, (b) The opportunity of studying at first hand a variety of peoples, most of whom have, especially in the interior, retained almost intact the customs of Xenophon's day, and (c) The opportunity of engaging in a work that is as valuable from a cosmopolitan, if not from a Canadian standpoint, as similar work in Canada, and that is more interesting in that it presents novel features. We may consider these three points separately.

This summer Mr. Kennedy and I visited the seven (a) Travel. churches, taking in a few other towns also; touched at Athens; then went to Alexandria, Cairo, (where we visited the Sphinx and pyramids and ancient Memphis), Port Said, Joppa and Jerusalem, (taking in Bethlehem, Jericho, . the Dead Sea, and the Jordan); then on horseback through Samaria to Nazareth, and thence to Tiberias on the Sea of Galilee; from there by boat to a town on a branch line of the Mecca railway, then on to Damascus, Baalbec, Beirut, across the Taurus range of S. Asia Minor on horseback, and from Iconium to Ismidt (the ancient Nicomedia) by rail. This coming summer we hope to visit Italy and Germany, and the following summer to visit France and Great Britain. Last Easter we spent a week in Constantinople, the most cosmopolitan city in the world; next Easter we hope to visit Brusa, the old capital of the Ottoman Empire and second to Constantinople since before the discovery of America; and the following Easter we may visit Troy.

- (b) The people. In calling Constantinople the most cosmopolitan city in the world I have in mind the fact that, while in London odd costumes may be seen, in Constantinople they are always seen. If we stand for a few minutes on Galata Bridge, over the Golden Horn, the main "artery of traffic" between the ancient city, Istambol, and Galata, we shall see the Parisian gown and the American tight-fitting trousers jostling the baggy shalvar of Turkey and the flowing robes of the Arab. In the interior, however, costumes are more Oriental and customs are primitive. Here we can see the shepherd leading his flock, or rather the flock of the village. The grain is cut with the sickle, tied by hand, and carried away on ox-carts, while the poor glean the fields of the rich as Ruth did the fields of Boaz. Then the grain is tramped out by the "unmuzzled ox," and sometimes by a muzzled ox, on the village threshing floor. And while the peaceful dwellers in the valley till the soil after the fashion of their ancestors, the mountaineers and outlaws of Western Asia Minor and the feudal chiefs of Kurdistan rob and burn, and the government does not (and cannot) interfere,-for its only care is to get ahead of these robbers and itself rob the people with its scores of taxes legal and illegal, extant and obsolete.
- (c) The work. The boys and girls of this land like school no more than those of the Occident, but there are also intellects in this country which, under favorable circumstances, might compete successfully with the best intellects of Europe and America. Marbles, cheating at examinations and playing hookey touch equally responsive chords in East and West, that the Oriental's sense of honour is personal rather than ideal, that sin here lies in being found out, and that lying and cheating is normal and not abnormal, but this is all due to the re-actionary and tyrannical government under which this land has groaned since the days of the Roman Empire. wonder is that after all they have borne, the people are able to rise to an appreciation of the nobler traits of character that have flourished in the free air of other lands. And so, along with its discouragements and in spite of the opposition of the government, the work has many encouraging features. Athletics, literary clubs, and Y.M.C.A's. are to be found in all missionary institutions,-though the difficulties in the way of travelling prevent interschool matches.

As an example of the difficulty of travelling I may cite the experience of one of our students who went home for Christmas. As his parents live in Brusa he obtained permission to go there, but owing to the insecurity of the land route he decided to go through Constantinople. Now, it is in the interests of the government to prevent free interchange of thought among different sections of the people, by allowing no one to go anywhere but to his own place of residence, except in special cases, and then frequently under escort. So this boy was taken, under guard, to a miserable hotel in Con-

stantinople; from there to the Brusa steamer, which he missed through the tardiness of the police, and back to the hotel for another two days. Besides paying for his own hotel fees, he contracted a disease which spoilt the vacation for him and which he attributes to the filth of the hotel. He was not even allowed the choice of an hotel. He is not a suspected person, nor a criminal, simply a student. He is to be congratulated that he fared no worse for many do. Of course foreigners travelling are under the protection of their respectives ambassadors and so get off with a minimum of annoyance.

It is to visit a land like this, every inch of ground historic, full of subjects of study for the archaeologist, ethnologist, and sociologist, a seething pot of misrule, where the ideals of government are in total opposition to those of a westerner, and where one has not far to go to meet with adventures that parallel the "good old times," that opportunities are offered to any who care to apply for a position. And if any should feel tempted to do so and will write to me, I will be glad to put them into communication with those who need their services.

I must not forget to add that there is also great need for medical men and nurses in the mission field, and also a great opening for American doctors and dentists who care to take up practice in the larger cities of Turkey.

L. P. Chambers.

Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey.

Notes.

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The Dramatic Club has chosen the following officers for the year 1907-1908: Hon. President, Prof. J. Marshall; President, J. B. Skene; 1st Vice President, Miss Ada Chown; 2nd Vice President, Miss M. Marshall; Secretary, R. S. Foley; Treasurer and Manager, J. G. McCammon. Committee—Miss J. Davison, Dennis Jordan, W. G. Neish and W. A. Sutherland. The executive thus formed are now considering the selection of a play for next season's work.

Ladies.

FAVORITE topic of conversation among the girls at present is, "Going West to teach." There is a sort of magic about these words to some of the girls; they see before them the hand of Fortune beckoning them on, holding out all manner of pleasant experiences and at the end of six months a well-filled purse. For the girl who is putting herself through college, this opportunity of summer employment, with fairly good wages, is indeed a fortunate one; but she does not usually go west with foolishly mistaken ideas of what is before her. She needs the money and is willing to work for it. It is the girl who is in search of adventure and experience who is likely to have a sharp awakening to unpleasant realities. For, almost invariably, she has had no professional training and no experience in teaching. This makes doubly hard for her the cares and responsibilities of a teacher, which are at any time heavy enough. Then, as the trained teachers have choice of the best schools, the non-professionals are very often sent to the poorer districts or foreign settlements, where the surroundings may be anything but pleasant. Experiences they certainly may gain, but perhaps not of the kind anticipated. When a girl works hard all winter, and particularly so towards spring, and then, immediately after her examinations, assumes another heavy responsibility, giving neither body nor mind time for recuperation, she is subjecting her system to a pretty severe strain. She may be quite able to stand it, but it looks like a foolish risk in cases where there is absolutely no necessity for it.

Another question somewhat under discussion among the girls recently has been the desirability of holding the Levana and Y.W.C.A. elections, as we do, at the end of the session. Some of the girls seem of the opinion that the additional excitement or distraction of elections should not come at a time when the girls are already under a heavy strain, and have more work than they can attend to. They think the plan of the Alma Mater Society, with elections in December, or that of the Y.M.C.A., with theirs a little later, preferable to ours. It is true there is this disadvantage in holding our elections so late, but it is, we believe, entirely outweighed by the advantages of having an unbroken year's work under one executive. These executives, chosen in the spring, have all summer to plan their respective programmes for the coming year, and then, working together all session, are as a rule able to successfully carry out their plans, giving way at the end of the term to the new executives chosen to fill their places—which seems to us to be the most satisfactory method of obtaining good results from the work of our societies.

Owing to the number of varied attractions, the Levana meeting on Wednesday, March 6th, was unusually well attended. The main item of business was the receiving of nominations for the new executive. To the evident satisfaction of all the girls, Mrs. Goodwin was elected Honorary President by acclamation; in the same way Miss Millar was elected Convener of the

Programme. Committee. The list of nominations for the other offices was as follows,-for President, Miss Reive, Miss Greene; Vice-President, Miss McMichael, Miss Hiscock; Secretary, Miss Drummond, Miss M. Anglin, Miss Patton; Treasurer, Miss Thomas, Miss Cram, Miss G. Cameron; Poetess, Miss J. Reid, Miss Fargey; Prophetess-Historian, Miss J. Elliott, Miss A. Pierce; Sr. Curator, Miss Powell, Miss A. Stewart; Critic, Miss Code, Miss Shaw, Miss McInnes; Convener Athletic Committee, Miss Shortt, Miss Burke; Director Glee Club, Miss Sanderson, Miss M. Macdonnell. An extremely interesting programme was given, consisting of the history and phophecy, a piano solo by Miss Sanderson, and the Levana poem.' Miss Stewart as Prophetess-Historian, gave an interesting resumé of the work of the Levana Society for the past year, and an even more interesting prophecy concerning the future fates of the members of the Levana Executive and the girls of the Senior year. It certainly is gratifying to think that the world will be blessed in a few years hence by so much talent, wisdom and domestic virtue! Miss Millar's poem, parts of which are given below, was most enthusiastically received. Dainty refreshments brought to a close this pleasant meeting, after which a sale was held to dispose of the magazines which had been on the reading tables during the session.

LEVANA POEM.

To sing thy praise Levana, Our goddess heavenly bright, So easy seems in prospect, It fills one with delight In the days of bright October, When no thought of supps. arise, But now some unseen spirit Has changed these smiling skies.

Get "up and at it," cries she Whose duty 'tis to spur The lagging zeal of mortals, Who last summer promised her To prophecy and poetize Deeming the honor great; 'Tis now they see their folly, But Ah! it is too late.

The stern Convener urges, We must some effort make, To save the reputation Which at present is at stake. To sing of our Executive, In fitting terms and true, Would task the still of poets In ages old or new

First comes our Honorary
President, to whom we owe
Sincerest thanks, for kindness
Which she never failed to show
To us in all our efforts;
We never sought in vain
Advice on any subject.
Or sympathy to gain.

* * * * *

In a poem of such moment,
'Tis not fitting to omit
Some mention of those contests
Of eloquence and wit
Called debates, where each contestant
Won glory for her year,
As plainly was attested
By many a hearty cheer.

Another shield is added
To our trophy, which relates
How nought seven was successful
For three years in debates;
And how her gen'rous spirit,
As ever to the fore,
Led her to give the cup back
To grace the room once more.

But some there are whose talents
Lie not in argument,
Their zeal is for the drama,
And to us they did present
A score of pretty women,
A handsome man or two,
Who caused quite a sensation
When they started in to woo.

Other histrionic talent
Lay dormant here at Queen's,
Till someone thought of "Alice,"
And of those charming scenes
In Wonderland, where Tweedledum
Now met her puzzled gaze,
And now the sleepy Dormouse,
Who won deserving praise.

Two other entertainments, Given for the girls of Queen's, Were addresses by Professors Familiar with the themes Of poetry and painting; To each we feel we owe Our hearty thanks, for pleasure Which his 'twas to bestow.

Our year is almost ended,
'Tis time to burn the oil
Of midnight,—not in dances—
But with aching head to toil
O'er Arnold, Koch and Rousseau,
O'er Stubbs and Kant, until
The brain is in a tumult,
And you're sure you must look ill.

But the glory and the honor Of a scarlet hood, Every line of toil and trouble In a trice from every face; And the girls of naughty seven Bright-eyed, smiling, as of yore, Leave their Alma Mater, welcomed By the world's wide-open door.

Arts.

A MOST enjoyable social evening was spent by the Final Year, on Wednesday, February 26th. About four o'clock the members assembled in the Junior Latin room, where "those who as freshmen jubilantly hailed each new-born joke of 'Nickies,'" in imagination could still see this "little man in professorial garb," uttering those Greek and Latin accents, in a stentorian voice, amusingly at variance with his stature."

After some business had been dispensed with, a most excellent program was given: Miss Macdonnell played most beautifully, Mr. Beecroft, almost excelled his usually excellent singing, and Mr. Findlay's selections were much enjoyed. Besides these numbers, Miss Scott, the Poetess of the year, read a short but well-written poem, picturing in a bright and interesting way, some of the past and future glories of '07. Miss Millar certainly had received a prophetic inspiration from some source, for the prophecy pierced the mist of the future, and gave us a glowing account of some events which will take place before 1917, in connection with many of the members of '07.

Professor Shortt, the Honorary President, was present, and was received with a loud ovation, on rising to address the class. After some opening remarks, he gave an interesting talk on "Personality." Prof. Shortt emphasized the importance of the study of biography, because it is the personality which is the lasting thing in all individuals. The personality of a person depends on whether he moulds himself, or allows others to do so. Man

has much to do in his own making. Personality-making is a study of our capacity; of which there are two aspects, the realization of our individual powers and our relation to the world. We should not conform our ideas to others altogether, just because those ideas are commonly recognized, nor on the other hand should we be contrary to every idea of others. We should learn to study things and sift them for ourselves.

Professor Shortt then told two interesting stories of Principal Grant; illustrating two very important aspects of an attractive personality,—adaptability, or "perpetual youth," as he called it and diplomacy.

At this stage, dainty refreshments were served, and as the sun sank in the west many remarked how typical was that sunset, to the passing of the glorious year '07 from the university sphere. But let us hope, that like the sun, the members of the famous class will soon appear as Prof. Shortt remarked, "as shining lights on the horizon of real life."

'THE LACKING NOTE.'

There are many sides to our college life here at Queen's; but sometimes we feel as if our lives were too much one-sided, either one way or the other. In fact, there seems to be something lacking, which anyone who has had anything to do with other universities, notices at once.

Many of us often feel, that in the way college functions have multiplied, that our social side is over-done. If we were asked this question, we would say, yes and no. If it is not the social side that is over-done, it is the social functions of one kind. The functions are not varied enough; they do not meet fully the demand of the social side of any student and especially of those students who do not care for dancing. The Science students and the Medicals, have both their Dance and their Dinner. The Arts men, can go to dances without end, but very few of them ever know when they leave the university, what a banquet is, or how to act at such an event. Would it not be well for the Arts men to institute such a function?

But the main feature we wished to point out, is the lack of that intermingling of the students in social inter-course and for discussion of the live questions of the day; that exchanging of opinions, which is so characteristic of life at Oxford, Cambridge, and the great American universities.

It is well known that at most American universities, for example, this system for social development is well-developed. It takes two general lines,—the Clubs, and the Fraternities. Separate buildings are provided, generally by outside subscription or by a single donation, and these buildings are partitioned off into club-rooms, recreation rooms, where students may meet, and discuss the subjects of the day, politics, philosophy or any subject of of common interest. These buildings are provided also with kitchens, and dining rooms where delegates, speakers, and visitors may be entertained by the several clubs.

Of course this is rather an elaborate system for Queen's to think of at present, with so much to be done on the central scheme of the University, the Gymnasium and Grant Hall. But this is what we should aim at. Some-

thing on a more modest plan might in the meanwhile be quite feasible; Toronto University, for instance, has something of this kind, in what they call "The Undergraduate Union." Any graduate may become a member, on the payment of four dollars, and this gives him the privilege of using the rooms, which are fitted up and kept by this Union. These rooms are about six in number, and consist of study rooms, conversation room, chess room, and a pool room, all fitted up in a very home-like way. Such a plan might be considered at Queen's, the only difficulty is, and that is a serious one, where are we to get the room?

Some will say, why we have our Debating Society, our Arts Society, our Alma Mater meetings, what more do we need? Yes, these are very useful, we acknowledge in developing formal debates and knowledge of parliamentary procedure, but there is still that, informal discussion, where not only a few, feel free to speak, but where every one is at liberty to express his view; and where the art of conversation, and quickness of wit is developed. Although we do not believe in breaking up the student body into "frats," as they do in some universities, yet we believe, that with the growth of Queen's, some such system as we have described above will become more and more necessary, not only to supply this "lacking note" in our college life, but to keep up the true spirit of Queen's.

Mr. Dennis Jordan, who represented Queen's at the McMaster College Dinner, and Mr. J. M. MacGillivray, who was the representative at the University College Dinner, both report having had an excellent time.

We are glad to learn that Mr. W.D. MacIntosh, who had to give up his studies lately, is very much improved in health, and is getting along very well.

The annual meeting of the Arts Society was again adjourned, last Tuesday, and a notice of motion was given that at the next meeting a vote be moved censuring the Concursus, for their negligence in reporting at the adjourned meeting, and for their action in avoiding that meeting. The members of the court have been taking this matter as a "huge joke;" but it is in fact a serious one.

The Concursus is a committee of the Arts Society. In fact in the constitution of the Arts Society, one of the objects of that Society is stated to be "to control the Iniquitatis et Virtutis and, when deemed advisable, direct its policy." Such being the case, Article XII., Section 9., that "all fines shall be handed over to the Treasurer of the Arts Society" would be quite a natural sequence.

The fines this year amounted to in the neighborhood of \$5.00, out of which the clerk reported having handed over only 47 cents. Now it is not because of the amount of money that was not handed over, nor of the way it was spent, that the members of the Arts Society are complaining, but on the principle of the situation.

If the Arts Society is to direct the policy of the Court, and control it as one of its committees, then the Court should be responsible to the Arts Society and should not dispense with any of its funds without consent of that Society. The constitution specificly states that, "all fines shall be handed over to the Treasurer of the Arts Society." The clerk "handed over" but 47 cents of the fines to the Treasurer.

It must be remembered that these fines are the property of the Arts Society and the Concursus has no more right to withhold them than the Treasurer would have to keep back part of the funds which he handles for the Arts Society.

We hope that the members will awaken to the seriousness of their position, and to the way in which the true dignity and purpose of the Concursus has been endangered by its own action.

Divinity.

THERE is perhaps no subject occupying more attention in the press, than the theological controversy which has been brought about by the statements made by Rev. R. J. Campbell. Any one reading recent papers and magazines could not say that interest in religious questions is decreasing. Few questions have received such general treatment from all sections of the press, as this one. It would be impossible for us to add to, or discuss the arguments which may be found in many newspapers in favor of, or in opposition to, Mr. Campbell's statements. We wish merely to refer to the character of some of the criticisms that have been offered.

Nearly all are agreed in recognizing the ability and power of the minister of the City Temple. It has sometimes been urged that the so-called New Theology destroys the power of the preacher. Mr. Campbell's experience seems to prove the statement untrue. There has been no minister of recent years who has had more power with the masses than Mr. Campbell.

Recognition of his ability, however, does not always secure him sympathetic criticism. Many critics utterly fail to understand his position. Others seem to be content to play to the gallery and in vague terms condemn this heretical doctrine. We do not, however, believe that all should agree with all his statements. Uniformity is apt to lead to stagnation. Truth comes only with conflict of thought. Thus we can respect the position taken by Drs. Horton, Clifford, and others, who while disagreeing with Mr. Campbell's views hesitate to condemn absolutely and wholly the work of this man. These are men whose faith has taught them that the truth must ultimately survive. If the "New Theology" lives it will be because it has in it some degree of truth. It may be that Mr. Campbell in trying to give his faith expression has embodied in his statement but part of the truth. But is it possible that earnest and sincere efforts of this man have but led to complete falsehood? Is it not more likely that out of all this conflict of opinion the world will be led to recognize some half-forgotten truth?

A few months more will complete for the graduating year their divinity course. Looking back upon our courses we must all see many things that we would change if we had it to go over again. Some classes we would omit, other we would take. Many of our mistakes were due to our ignorance of the nature of the classes; the benefit that would come from them, and the different courses open. Almost every freshman entering college must find this same difficulty. In vain he reads, and re-reads, the calendar for information that will help him to decide. Happy is he if he knows some experienced senior whose advice he may obtain. Unfortunately every freshman does not feel free to ask this advice. Would not a committee, whose duties it would be to entrust the freshmen in the mysteries of the calendar, be of practical service?

Some months ago a letter was received by the Missionary Association from Dr. King of Indore College, India, asking for men to go to India to teach in that college. Although Mr. J. A. Sherrard of Knox College has accepted an appointment, no Queen's men seem to have as yet realized the possibilities of the work there. The following extracts from a letter from Dr. MacKay which appeared in a recent number of the Presbyterian are of interest as describing the work there.

"In Mathematics, Philosophy, Science, English, etc., high class work is being done, and it is exceedingly interesting work as well as important. I can scarcely thing of anything more attractive to a young man who has the instincts of a teacher. These keen, alert minds eager for knowledge, can take from him the best he can give and spur him on to do his best.

The staff here must be increased. The new Education Act requires it, and the amount of labor demands it. The proposal is made that a young man, a graduate in Arts come for three years with the privilege of returning if he desires at the end of that time. I find that at Beirut and Lahore that method is adopted and has become popular amongst the students. A young man can in that time learn to know the country and the people. If he likes it, he can continue and if not he can return having in the meantime earned a teacher's salary. In my judgment, having see the ground, it is an exceedingly attractive opening. I am quite sure that if students appreciated it, there would be many candidates for the appointment. He must, however, be a good student, and if so, he will have a royal time.

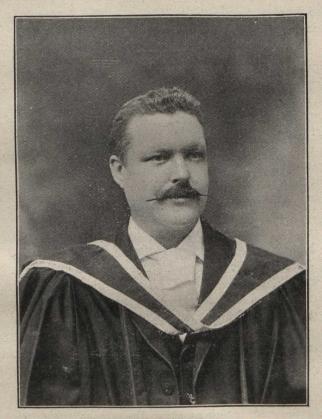
The subjects to be taught can be selected according to taste, English Literature, History, Science, Philosophy, or Political Economy. Whilst that is not the way specialists do, it is the best possible in present conditions. A limited staff must proceed along lines of mutual accomodation."

Services in Convocation Hall last week were conducted by Rev. Mr. Dunlop, formerly missionary in Japan. Mr. Dunlop showed us in a concise and clear manner, the extraordinary progress in Christian missions in Japan. Facts thus presented are the best means of arousing interest in foreign mis-

sions and so bringing in recruits for the work. We hope that addresses of this kind may be frequently heard around Queen's. As Queen's students we are proud to recognize Mr. Dunlop as a graduate of high standing.

Medicine.

A T the last meeting of Y.M.C.A. the officers for '07-'08, were appointed. The following is the result of the election, President, W. Beggs; Vice. President, T. Ross; Secretary, J. Gandier; Treasurer, J. E. Galbraith; organ-



Dr. Mundell, Prof. of Surgery.

ist, W. Craig. During the past session the old executive have been able to secure good speakers at the meetings and it is to be hoped that the new officers will keep up the standard.

The time-table for the examinations was posted on the bulletin-board March 2nd. This year the exams, are over on April 16th, after which the orals and clinics take place. The time-table always has a stimulating effect upon the students and, already, various questions are asked as to the best methods of absorbing the contents of Rose and Carless, King, and Osler.

Dr. Cockburn, '06, is renewing acquaintances in and about the college halls. He has overcome the typhoid bacillus but has evidently forgotten to have the operation of epilation performed on his upper lip.

Rumor has it that our only "Cupid" almost fainted when he exclaimed, "Hail Caesar."

TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

The following extract will outline the career of some of our present final year medicals. They are to be published in the Journal of 1927, in which



Dr. Wood.

year the members are to have a reunion. Dr. J. P. McN-m-r-, president of the Aesculapian Society in his college days, now represents the people of Kananaskis in the Alberta Parliament. Rumor has it that he will be given the chair of Sanitary Science in Okotoks College. H. D. L. Sp-nc-, M.P., the joker of his final year yet enjoys life and dolce far niente. He is at present medical travelling companion to Mesdames Langenberg and Schwartzentruber now touring Greenland in an automobile in search of health and spirits. J. Q-gl-y, M.A., M.D., C.M., M.R., C.S., F.O.S., is working up an extensive practice in Sweet Potatoville, a thriving town on the shores of James Bay.

Joe says it is 128° F. below zero quite often. The doctor expects to tutor the polar bears in the terpsichorean art as a means of keeping warm.

- C. L-dl-w, B.A., M.D., has been granted the degree of P.Q.X. by the royal association of art and enterprise for his research work in discovering the cause of ennui. The micro-organism is .07u. long and .009u. wide, non motile, aerogenous, pathogenic, stains with red rose tea. The learned gentleman has named his discovery the Bacillus Languoracae Pyriformis Subcordii.
- G. St-r-y, is now surgeon-in-chief of the western division of the G.P.I. railroad. A friend of ours who met the genial doctor recently states that his full beard and portly bearing become him very much. The surgeon's son, Jack, promised our friend to come to Queen's for his degree.
- B. -ss-lst-ne-, M.P., now practicing in the quiet little town of Verona, is meeting with great success having removed a heart in toto, the patient recovering in three hours. The Dr. has also won distinction on the race-track, his three-year-old filly, Annie A., having done a mile in 1.58. Despite the doctor's portly figure he insisted on being the jockey himself.

MacC-mbr-dg-, M.D., N.Y., B.S., specialist in mental and nervous discases and exam. lists, is opening up an asylum for friendless old men and wayward infants in Tadoussac. The chief treatment is the feeding of lemons delivered by the R. & O. steamers daily at his sanitorium. His supervisor is H. M. B-w-n, his life long friend and confrere at college. H. M. is about to edit a book on the Differential Diagnosis of Multiple Sclerosis and Whooping Cough.

R. M. M-lls, M.P., the most famous goal-keeper of his day, is yet much interested in hockey, which is the only diversion of his busy life. The genial doctor is president of the Mills Hockey Club, which consists of his own seven sturdy sons. One of his special lines is the surgical treatment of frozen toes or amputation without an axe.

At the recent examination in Mental Diseases, A. H. Bennett led the list. Ben gets the prize of twenty-five dollars and all the best wishes of the class.

Drs. Mylks and Williamson addressed the A.M.S. on "First Aid to the Injured," recently and at the close of the lectures each received a hearty vote of thanks for their most excellent addresses. The Science men took copious notes and we are sure that the talks will prove of value this summer.

Science.

TWO ADDRESSES.

THE final year was favored with an illustrated address from the Honorary President, Prof. Gwillim. His subject was "The Early History of the Canadian West." Varying conditions were interestingly described from the first appearance of white men in the country up to recent times. Names were mentioned of men prominent in the country's early history; and the

struggles of the Hudson Bay Co., and North West Trading Co., were graphically outlined. One particularly fine view was shown of Mt. Robson, 13,800 feet above the sea level, the highest peak of the Canadian Rockies. This towering mountain, rising very abruptly, and situated near the Yellowhead Pass and the grandfork of the Fraser river, will be passed at close range by the new Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. Needless to say, the year '07, greatly appreciated the address, coming as it did from one who is thoroughly conversant with the subject.

"Asbestos as the Engineer's Aid was the subject of Professor Nicol's profusely illustrated address delivered before the Engineering Society in the Physics lecture room. After indicating the location in Quebec of our Canadian deposits, and describing the mineralogical and chemical characteristics of asbestos, reference was made to the many uses that have been found for the commercial product. A very complete collection of articles manufactured from asbestos, also samples of the mineral in its natural state may be seen at any time in the Geological and Mineralogical Museum situated in the basement of Ontario Hall. A vote of thanks was tendered the Professor for his interesting and instructive address.

As an actual example of a foreigner's struggle to acquire the English language, we append the following letter written in July last. The writer, a Hollander, had a sub-contract to clear right of way for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. His orthography is good, but otherwise the letter is quite amusing.

To G. T. P. Employment Office, Winnipeg.

Dear Sir-

"With this I account you that we-4 piece workers of it, 'Right of way' work here-have fixed up four miles bush work and well from station 2278 to 2490, township 18, range 18.

We have working about nine weeks for seven dollars per acre, and therein must be 40 acres—look at the hereunder to show widths and cutting off. The Engineer over here don't like to take a look over our work and will pay us-following his book-18 acres about. That book can be from the year 1200 or 1600 and we don't believe in it.1

After that we have done with three men some extra work without any contract—96 stations. For that work we wanted a dollar per day and board the man. The same money we can earn in this time by farmers.

If we don't wanted to do this last work we cannot getting our money. Same letter as this have we sent to the Dutch consul in Winnipeg, and we asking you kindly what you are meaning about this matter.

Waiting for your answer, our name of the piece workers."

T. Vedenburg, Wolfsheim, Sask.

r. 'The engineer's field book frequently bears a number on the cover. Our Dutch friend evidently thought this number referred to the year of publication.

At the last regular meeting of the Engineering Society a committee was elected to act in conjunction with Prof. Macphail, the Permanent Secretary of the Society. The following year representatives constitute this committee: W. R. Rogers, '07; R. O. Sweezey, '08; M. Y. Williams, '09; and J. G. McDonald, '10.

The replies still keep coming in answer to the circular sent out to graduates. These now amount to twenty-five per cent. of the letters sent, and are uniformly in favor of the information and employment bureau features we are establishing in connection with the Engineering Society.

CANADIAN MINING INSTITUTE.

A meeting of the Eastern Section of the Canadian Mining Institute was held Monday evening, February 25th, in the Geology lecture room. Dr. Goodwin and Capt. John Donnelly, E.M. were re-elected President and Secretary respectively. The following papers were then read and discussed: the first by C. W. Murray on "Systematic Plan Filing;" the second by C. R. McLaren on "Underground Working Methods in the Quincy Copper Mines, Michigan;" and the third by W. J. Woolsey on "Asbestos in Quebec."

These same papers were read again at the annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute held in Toronto, March 6-8. Several of our professors and senior mining students attended and listened to papers by some of America's most prominent Geologists and Mining Engnieers.

Those of the final year who do their draughting in the attic of the Engineering Building have a complaint to make about bad ventilation. A hinged pane of glass in the sky-light, as in the gymnasium, would solve the problem. At times the temperature is so high that the term "nigger heaven" is by no means inappropriate.

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

THE first game of the final round for the junior inter-collegiate series was played here on Wednesday, February 27th. The ice was in perfect condition and the game fast, until near the end when Queen's forwards were played out. At half time the score was 4-2 and if Queen's had been in as good condition as Varsity, they being much superior stick-handlers, would easily have won. But for the last ten minutes it was all Varsity and only the magnificent work of Bennett in goal prevented defeat: he stopped almost everything in sight, only allowing two shots to pass him. The final score was 4-4.

The second game took place in Toronto on Friday, March 1st. Queen's had reached Toronto in the early afternoon expecting to play before seven o'clock, but for some peculiar reason the match did not come off till late. The ice was poor and the exhibition not startling. Queen's played a plucky

game throughout but Varsity seemed to win without trouble. The greatest fault to be found with the game was the rink. It seems strange to outsiders that Toronto insists, year after year, on having matches played on a shabby little sheet of ice that any country town would be ashamed of. No fine exhibition of hockey could be given in the Mutual Street Rink.

The teams lined up as follows: Varsity:-goal, Rogus; point, Carter; cover point, Stewart; rover, Armstrong; centre, Oldham; left, Douglas; right, Marshall.

Queen's:-goal, Bennett; point, Gaskin; cover point, Lockett; rover, Williams; centre, Meikle; left, Gravelle; right, Roberts.

BASKETBALL.

The final game for the inter-year basketball championship was played between '08 and '09. No student having the necessary nerve to assume the position of referee, Mr. J. Bews, who held the whistle during the match with McGill, consented to officiate. The game was fast and furious from start to finish and at one time Sully and Craig became so strenuous that they had to take a little rest on the side. During the first half '08 scored the most baskets but '09 shot more fouls so the score at half-time was 12 all. During the first few minutes of the second half '08 scored rapidly but were unable to keep the pace and '09 forged ahead and finished with a lead of four points the score being 23-19. The game was the fastest and most evenly contested yet seen in the gymnasium.

The teams lined up as follows:

'08, 19:-defence, W. Craig and H. Fleming; centre, D. (captain); forwards, H. Dunlop and G. McCammon.

'09, 23:—defence, A. Neilson and G. Saint; centre, W. Lawson, (capt.); forwards, L. Sully and P. Menzies.

Alumni.

movement is afoot among Ottawa Regimental Officers to send the blind Trooper Mulloy, injured in the South African War to Oxford University. The desire is to obtain for him a Rhodes scholarship. Mr. L. Mulloy entered Queen's with the class '06 and, after a very successful college course, graduated last year with the degree of B.A. Last session he was critic of the Alma Mater Society.

J. P. Robb, B.A., '04, M.D., '06, of Mountain Grove, has been appointed

medical health officer at Arden by the Kennebec Council.

E. H. Pense, B.Sc., '03, is moving from Ottawa to Toronto, being transferred from Georgian Bay survey work to the staff of the Resident Public Works engineer.

T. H. Billings, M.A., '02, will represent Queen's Y.M.C.A. at the World's Conference of College Associations to be held in Tokio, Japan. He recently addressed a meeting of the Y.M.C.A.

Rev. J. G. Dunlop, B.A., '87, M.A., '91, who has been for some time engaged in mission work in Japan, preached on Sunday, March 3rd, in Convocation Hall.

We are sorry to hear that Rev. Robert E. Knowles, B.A., '92, of Galt, was very seriously injured in a recent train wreck on the G.T.R.

G. C. Dobbs, B.Sc., '06, after several somersaults, is now located at Fossil, Alabama, working for the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Co.

The death of Mrs. J. R. Fraser, Uxbridge, née Miss A. Cryan, B.A., a clever and popular student of the class of '98, occurred on February 20th, 1907. She was married in 1899 to the Rev. J. R. Fraser, M.A., '95, of Uxbridge, and is survived by him and her two children. Mrs. Fraser's illness was very brief and the announcement of her death came as a great shock to her many friends, both at college and in the city, with whom she was a great favorite.

Book Reviews.

MISSIONARY PATHFINDERS.

M ISSIONARY Pathfinders, (Musson Book Co., p. 272. Paper 35, cloth 60), is edited by Dr. McTavish, Cooke's Church, Kingston, and is published in connection with the Committee on Young Peoples' Societies of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, with the object of promoting interest in mission study. It consists of a series of short biographies of Canadians who have done distinguished work, whether in the foreign field, as MacKay of Formosa, or in the home field, as Warden, Robertson and Macdonnell. The book cannot fail to arouse in its readers a desire to know more about the men and the work they did; and its object will have been well fulfilled if it arouses in those who cannot be missionaries the spirit that appreciates and helps.—W. M. H.

"AMONG THE IMMORTALS."

(William Briggs, Toronto, 1906).

"To Thee, O living Christ, the Poem great
Writ on all time and all eternity,
On earth and stars and glittering nebulae,
Phrased in man's language on the Scripture scroll,
Graven by God's finger on the human soul
In love's immortal souncts—Heaven's ode
To erring earth, the mightiest poem of God—
All beauty, love, all pathos, power, romance—
Out: beaming from the God; man's countenance—
To Thee, O Poem, these songs I dedicate."

The dedication of Mr. Walter Wright's volume "Among the Immortals" gives at once the keynote of the whole. The "Songs and Sonnets from the

Hebrew," as the subtitle calls them, follow the Bible through from Genesis to Revelations, occidentalizing and modernizing the sublime old Hebrew conceptions of the universe, of creation, of God. The third sonnet is a fair example of this process of re-interpretation.

EGO.

I, and the universe, and God! And I
So small of stature 'twixt the infinites
Of spirit and of space! What depths, what heights
Are all about me; what great mysteries lie
Like suns eclipsed in silence; yet how nigh
A Presence which intuitive invites
My sense-bound soul I know and claim its rights,
And as a god to rise and reign on high!
The oceans and the continents which are
Unknown and unexplored within my soul
Are vaster than the earth, their mysteries far
Exceeding all the secrets of the pole,
And native light that pales the brightest star—
I, more than worlds all fire—doomed at their goal!

Many of the poems, however, are simply appreciations of the characters. Of Joshua, he says,—

"No poet, he, to paint in lines of fire
Like David, God's benign and marvellous ways,
But scant of words, crisp, soldier-like in phrase,
A man of deeds and daring."

And of Paul,-

"O mighty man, of brain imperial
And heart of fire, whose vast conceptions showed
The broadening tension of the mind of God."

The great majority of the poems follow the lines indicated in the title, but scattered here and there throughout the book are selections dealing with more modern material and personal themes. It looks a trifle incongruous to see the chronological order from Samuel to Jonathan interrupted by a poem dealing with "Canada and the Recent War Scare," though the author justifies himself by a subheading—"And Saul blew the trumpet throughout all the land." On the whole the treatment of the modern themes is more suggestive of the preacher than of the poet.

Her father stood dazed a moment, With the vision overcome— Then he clasped her to his bosom, And hastened to his home. "Nevermore," said he, "shall my baby Seek in saloons for me. I pledge myself forever, By the grace of God I'm free,"

It is hardly fair, however, to quote these lines. There are not many so afflicting, and the collection is large and varied. The first sonnet quoted is much more characteristic of the tone of the whole,—that of a naturally strong imagination touched to poetic fervor by the sublimities of religion. One more quotation from the poem entitled "Between."

Forward, the sparkling sea Of possibility.

Behind, the solid ground Of certainty is found.

And I stand evermore Upon the wave-beat shore.

Each sunrise flings its gleams O'er landscapes rich with dreams.

Each sunset breathes "Farewell" O'er things unchangeable.

* * * * *

Each world that sweeps the skies Was born in Paradise,

Its orbit mystery Its goal reality.

End of all time and sense, Eternal permanence."

-M. D. H.

"PUCK OF POOK'S HILL."

(The McMillan Publishing Co., Toronto, \$1.50).

Most of the books that have fallen to our lot this year to review have been received it is to be hoped with due courtesy. Here comes one, however, which can be genuinely and warmly welcomed, and what is more, pressed to stay in the family and meet the children. Puck makes a careful, kindly guide, and the ten stories related by his friends are all such as can be told to the children who "know neither Doubt nor Fear."

One warm summer afternoon Dan and Una are playing Theatre, with three cows as audience. Their play is Midsummer Night's Dream, "a small one which their father has made for them out of the big Shakspeare one," and in the midst of it, in steps little hairy brown Puck himself. They have a very pleasant chat together, and on successive afternoons he brings them a Norman Knight, a young Roman centurion, and an old Jew, who in turn tell them all sorts of tales of real adventure in the very spots around them,—Pevensey, the March, the old Forge, and so on.

When we say Rudyard Kipling is the author, it is needless to add that the stories are well told, told with splendid vigor and directness. And those who have followed his writings from year to year will not be surprised to find the earlier rough strength of his style brought to a more classic poise and restraint. But his warmest admirers will find cause for congratulation in a certain new warmth and tenderness of manner. There is no need of expurgation, of word or thought or sentiment. A book that every child will be the better of reading, the stronger and better and more obedient.

One of the charms of the book for the grown-up reader,—and there will be at least as many readers over the twenty mark as under,—will be found in the very Kiplingesque poems prefaced to each story. Especially good are The Song of Mithras, the British-Roman Song, the Song of the Fifth River and the Children's Song. We quote the last mentioned in conclusion; and advise everyone who has not yet done so to read the whole book.

THE CHILDREN'S SONG.

Land of our Birth, we pledge to thee Our love and toil in the years to be; When we are grown and take our place, As men and women with our race.

Father in Heaven, who lovest all, Oh! help Thy children when they call; That they may build from age to age, An undefiled heritage.

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and careful truth; That, in our time, Thy Grace may give That Truth whereby the Nations live.

Teach us to rule ourselves alway, Controlled and cleanly night and day; That we may bring, if need arise, No maimed or worthless sacrifice

Teach us to look in all our ends, On Thee for judge, and not our friends; That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed By fear or favor of the crowd.

Teach us the Strength that cannot seek By deed or thought, to hurt the weak; That, under Thee, we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress. Teach us Delight in simple things, And Mirth that has no bitter springs; Forgiveness free of evil done, And Love to all men 'neath the sun!

Land of our Birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear sake our fathers died; O motherland, we pledge to thee, Head, heart and hand through the years to be.

-M. D. H.

Exchanges.

THE February issue of The Alfred University Monthly is the annual class number. We like the idea of a class number. It gives the editors of the magazine a rest, and the readers a change; it develops literary genius, and serves as a sort of souvenir of the various years.

The Viatorian is a bright, newsy monthly, published by the students of St. Viateur's College, Bourbonnais, Illinois. The February issue contains a few good essays, one particularly interesting being "The Jesuits as Civilizers;" and also a number of readable poems. The Exchange column is somewhat voluminous, but is well written.

We are glad to add to our Exchange list The Gong, a monthly magazine published by the students of University College, Nottingham, England. An interesting feature of The Gong is that it contains German and French departments, written by the honor students in those classes with a view furthering literary knowledge in French and German.

"WHO WOULDN'T BE A FOOTBALL HERO?"

"Oh! Tom," she said, on greeting me, In tones of great alarm,— "They said that in the game to-day, You'd broken your right arm."

I calmed her tender, groundless fears, With vehemence and haste, And just to prove the arm was sound, Slipped it about her waist.

So, nestling close beside me, she Smiled sweetly in my face; "That's great," said she, "not broken," "Nor even out of place."

The News Letter devotes a page to the recognition of a gift of \$50,000 to John Hopkins University, from the heirs of Charles L. Marburg; the condition of the gift being that it shall be used either to establish a professorship, or an endowment fund, to bear the name of Charles L. Marburg.

McMaster University has also been remembered. She is to receive \$60,000 from John D. Rockefeller. Referring to the gift, *The McMaster Monthly* says: "The only taint about John D's. gift is 'taint enough."

Professor,—"Did you look over this work before class?" Student,—"No, I overlooked it."

"Is the class of 1907 to wear Caps and Gowns at Graduation?" is a burning question among the students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Heretofore Teck students have not worn caps and gowns, but the seniors have come to the conclusion that it is "just as dignified to build a bridge as to dig up a Greek city," and a strong plea has been made to the faculty to have the graduating class put on this "last outward sign of academic recognition."

Sir. Victor Horsley: "In Toronto, in a street a mile long, I have looked in vain for a public house." (Laughter from backsliders.) He should not have looked in vain—he should have watched the corners as they went past.

Glasgow University Magazine.

Jocoseria.

W ITH commendable enterprise, and in preparation for the summer campaign, several of the denizens of Divinity Hall have already staked out sites for moustaches. Those whose foresight prompted them to cease shaving some time ago, have already upon their upper lip what looks like a circumflex accent above a very large O. Nil desperandum.

The morning of Feb. 21st will probably go down in history as the day on which the Senior Phil. Class came nearest to having their wrists paralyzed. W--y was exhibiting his marvellous powers as a dictator to quill-drivers. One passage was particularly appropriate,—"Since many cases occur in which one needs the love and sympathy of others—."

"Hear, hear," interpolated a voice hoarse and desperate to whom the lack of time forbade a sigh. 'Twould have inspired pity in any one except W--y. Comments after class,—"Who the dickens is that man Kant anyway?"

"I just wish I had him down to copy the rubbish I could spiel off, I'd make him hump a bit too."

(At noon.) "I've been swearing ever since 9 o'clock."

Garden of Eden. After the first violent quarrel, the man was about to leave the garden when the woman called after him coquettishly, "Adam, take your rib with you."—Ex.

"Now, Johnny," said the teacher, "you may try your hand at writing a short story." In a few minutes, Johnny handed up his slate, on which was written: "us boys all loves our teacher."

In the last debate before the Pol. Science Club, A. quoted lines from Wordsworth in support of his position; B. informed him that if he had read the whole poem he would have found certain lines, which he proceeded to quote in favor of his own argument. A. retorted that if B. had read the whole poem he would have failed to find said lines. Figure it out. We venture the guess that neither one had read the whole poem.

Eyr-- (in politics class)—I can't quite see, professor, how men can live together without some kind of political machinery.

Pr-f-ssr Sh-rtt,—Well, as a matter of fact, Locke couldn't see that either,

The Philosopher remarked that there are two periods of life when a man looks to see if his hair is coming out,—at twenty when he inspects his upper lip, at forty when he inspects the top of his head.

H. N. McK. (in debate);—We have great opportunities for studying the beautiful.

La vie est vaine: un peu d'amour, Un peu de peine—et puis—bon jour. La vie est brève: un peu d'espoir. Un peu de rêve,—et puis—bon soir. La vie est telie, que Dieu la fit, Et, telle quelle, elle suffit.

Though very valuable marginal readings have been recently inserted by students in books borrowed from the library, yet we understand that the library fee will not be increased.

A London magistrate has declared that a monkey has as much right to use the pavement as a man. This decision will obviate the many vexed questions of classification which would have arisen had the contrary view been held.—Punch.

We gather, from a preliminary puff (or two), that a well-known writer is bringing out a book entitled *Smoke*. No doubt it will be issued in volumes. —*Punch*.



Journal Staff 1906-07.

Middle row: D. J. Stewart, B.A.; A. H. Gibson; J. M. Macgillivray; E. Hanna; Miss M. Clifford; D. I. McLeod; J. S. Huff; R. C. Jackson. Front row: A. Boak; Miss I. McInnis; W. M. Hay, B.A.; Miss Spotswood; H. A. Connolly, M.A.



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Corkom.

The Story of a Struggle Against Odds.

CHAPTER IV.

REVENGE.

column of about two hundred Turkish soldiers toiled slowly up the long dusty road that lay between the lake and the large village of Tashlikeny.1 The road was lined with mulberry groves, but the large green leaves drooped under the hot sun's rays. It was a beautiful spot, where a century before a colony of Armenians had settled. Numerous small villages of Mohammedans and a few of Greeks lay in the hills around. But here the Armenians held undisputed sway, except for the Turkish governor and a handful of police, who lived somewhat in awe of the independent villagers. To such an extent had the dwellers in Tashlikeny gained in self-confidence that they had begun to build their farm-houses, not in the village, but in their fields in the surrounding countryside. But this spring those whose houses were at a distance had hesitated about living so far from their fellows. The air was freighted with a scent of danger. Already some men who had gone out to their fields in the mornings had not returned at night-fall. Once a badly mutilated body had been recovered; once only a ghastly remnant, the top of the head, which was carried to the grave exposed in a little square box and followed by a mob hurling defiance at Fate. But generally mothers and wives and children looked in vain for the return of their loved ones.

So on this Sunday morning all the villagers were in town. The early service in the Armenian national church was over and the little body of Evangelicals had not yet gathered. All the men were out and the cafés were filled. A few had been drinking and there was considerable quarreling and an occasional pistol shot. But the coming of the soldiers brought with it quiet—the quietude of fear. The younger hot-bloods² had urged driving the soldiers away, but the counsels of the aged and experienced prevailed. "What could we do against two hundred armed soldiers, our shot-guns against their rifles and bayonets? Even if we could drive them away the next day a thousand would be sent. And

¹Tash-stone; keny-village. 2A literal translation of the Turkish "deti-kanli," youth.

they would not only attack those who opposed them but would take revenge on us all, men, women and children, and burn our houses and take our goods. Let us rather keep quiet. They will seek to pick quarrels, but we must suffer in silence every indignity. Perhaps they may leave us in peace. We may lose some of our goods, but we will at least save our heads."

But still the hot-headed youth harbored sweet dreams. A bold stroke for freedom! They were waiting the signal. Already hundreds of their exiled countrymen from France and Russia had gathered at the border and were ready to enter and help their nation free herself from the thralldom of half a thousand years. They but waited the signal. Little did they know that these reports had been circulated by the very men from whom they now strived to conceal them. Nor did they know that already many a small band of insurgents had been persuaded to strike, thinking that all their fellows were on that day also battling for freedom or for death, and had died the death of heroes, brave men to be so sadly duped. So they waited, expectant, impatient, hearing in imagination the booming cannon from the British battleships which they fondly thought were coming to their aid. They chafed under the delay caused by interminable quarrels between the leaders of the various revolutionary parties, recking not that even here the crafty Turk was working on a national weakness to make them his playthings.

It was the morning on which the Missionary left on his errand of mercy that the soldiers came. As the head of the column came opposite the Missionary's house, the first house at the entrance to the village, a murmur of anger passed along the ranks, for there at half-mast hung a British flag, home-made, completed late the night before by the good mother and hung in triumph by her two boys, who welcomed this opportunity of exhibiting their flag and expressing their feelings, for they knew their father's errand. The leader of the soldiers, a youz-bashi (centurion), with the bullying arrogance of an inferior who finds himself in power, cursed the flag and the queen whose flag it was. And then, when they had passed, the mother noticed the flag and took it in, little dreaming that it had caused mischief already and would become the cause of international dispute.

And so the sad time dragged wearily on. Men were afraid almost to breathe. Their blood boiled under the indignities they suffered at the hands of the soldiers. They saw their goods taken from under their very noses and dared not ask for the price; for the uniform of the thief was backed by the authority of the government. Gradually news crept in of a massacre here and another there. The very silence of the newspapers was ominous. Everybody knew that the censor would not allow the truth to appear. Would England help? No, we must turn to America. And she is too far away. And, meanwhile, Christian Europe looks on in silence, believing or professing to believe the "official" reports of the Turkish government. Viewing each other's every move with jealousy the "Great Powers" quarrel. A joint note demanding reform must be presented by their respective embassies at Constantinople to the Sultan,—but now one and then another refuses to put his name, for he has received a cipher message from his government. And so the farce goes on,

and also the massacres. The wily Turk has duped the statesmen of Christian Europe as completely as he has the poor Armenians. The ambassadors send reports. They are urged to demand immediate reform from the Sultan. They are almost agreed and he is scared. He makes promises. He signs documents. Ink is cheap. The ambassadors are told to wait and give him time to carry out his reforms. Glowing reports come in. Letters signed by Armenian villagers at the bayonet's point deny the stories of rapine and murder. Some of these poor men are killed after they have put their names to a lying paper; others live on. Europe is satisfied. And one day thousands of Armenians are massacred in Constantinople and the ambassadors are powerless. Some throw open their doors to refugees. Others do not, for they must not interfere in the internal affairs of a sovereign state! And then the most Christian Emperor of a most Christian state visits the Sultan, hob-nobs with him, is shown much courtesy, is driven about in state, is piloted all over the country where agents of the government have cleared away the wreckage, is cheered by crowds of peasants who must cheer or go to prison, is charmed, and as he leaves Turkev kisses his brother. Meanwhile the country waits, groaning, reeking in blood, praying in their hearts for revenge but with their lips praying for the life of their "most beneficent Padishah"—who has freed so many of them from the bondage of this life.

One evening, dark outside so that not a thing can be seen, a knock is heard at the door of the Missionary's house. As the door opens a tall figure steps in silently, beckons for quiet, and mounts the stairs to the sitting room. He enters without knocking, glances about furtively, sets down a rifle, takes off a mask and a muffler which completely hide his face, and holds out his hand.

"Why, Torkom, when did you come here?"

"Hush! Walls have ears, they say in Turkey," he answers with a nervous laugh.

"I think you are safe just now. What brought you here?"

"Bodvelli, you know what brought me here. I am waiting; the time is not yet. Some day I will go and come back with her whom they took from me. But now, do you know that at this moment three hundred young men are in arms parading the streets and hidden in the mulberry groves at every entrance into the village, and also," and now Torkom chuckles at the thought, "some of them are watching by the camp up there, and if the soldiers move at night they'll find a warm reception. They say they are here to guard Tashlikeny against the Turkish villages around, as if we were afraid of them. Bah! The Turks around are scared out of their wits. Do you know, the mudir (governor) is so afraid of us that he has arranged a signal with the Turks. They say it is he who has asked that the soldiers be sent. He hopes to have a massacre and then get a medal. But we are patient. God, what we suffer! We are humble. We let them step on our necks. You see, we must not give them any cause for quarrel. But we are not as great fools as we seem. Where are we in the daytime? No one knows, but we're watching them all the same. And at night when they're asleep we are awake. You heard of the man who was lost the other day. We found his body on the hills over there. And we killed two

Turks in his place. Poor men, one was an old man. Perhaps they were innocent, but some one must suffer. I shot one of them myself, and at a good distance. We are getting practice, you see. Good night. Pray for us." And he stepped out again into the night and was lost.

A few nights later ten young men, armed to the teeth, with their faces masked, started across the hills behind Tashlikeny in the direction of Kara Hissar. The night was dark, but the leader of the party marched on without any hesitation as if he knew the path. All night they marched, stumbling in the dark over roots and stones, slapped in the face by branches as they scrambled through thickets of scrub oak and rhododendron. By day they rested in hiding, avoiding the tents of mountain tribes. One day they camped by the side of a path that led from Kara Hissar to the largest Turkish village in the neighborhood. They were completely concealed from any who should pass. And there they waited, sending two of their party every day to find meat, the rest watching.

About a week later a young Turkish lad, newly freed from the ropes that had bound him, ran towards the village where his home was. And there to anxious friends he told his tale. "I was going to Kara-Hissar with my father. We were driving our donkey before us. Suddenly four men, armed and masked, challenged us. They bound our arms and legs after a fierce struggle. Our donkey they kept and ate the vegetables that we were taking to market. We found four other men from our village, all similarly bound. Then yesterday they brought in Hassan Agha and would have slain him before our eyes, for they seem to bear some special grudge against him, but the leader interfered. To-day they sent me to say that I must go alone with the five Armenian women who are in our homes to the tree beyond that hill, and there they will release my father and Hassan Agha and all the rest. But if I do not come by the time the sun in setting touches yonder peak they will slay their hostages."

An angry tumult arose upon this story. "The robbers, the accursed thieves, how many are there of them? How dare they lay hands upon those noble men! Who are they? Where are they hiding? They must be those giaour dogs. I told you no good would come of them and that we should have slain every one of them when we had the chance. Perhaps even yet we may have another day of reckoning. Allah and our good Padishah grant it! But now we must go to work. We shall indeed take to them all the Armenian girls who have graced our harems. Bring them here, the five of them. We shall give those men a present they dream not of."

As the sun began to descend over the hilltops Torkom could no longer conceal his anxiety. What if the lad should fail in his errand! Would the Turks believe his story? And if they did would they consent to give up their slaves? Perhaps they would attempt some ruse, come out in force to surround him and his company and then force them to give up their prisoners. No, he had guarded too well against that. From his point of vantage he could see all the ground that lay between the village and the trysting spot right beneath the knoll on which he and his faithful friends were concealed. They could not surround him. And what if they did? He could at least die fighting, and first he

would slay his arch enemy, the man who had carried off his betrothed, but who was now at his mercy. Ah, revenge is sweet! How he longed even now to hack that body to pieces, and send the head as a challenge to the village. But no—the word of a Christian is sacred. He had said and he must do it. If they brought him his betrothed for whom he had waited and planned and dreamed for eight long months, then he would release his enemy, but he would not forgive him. God give Hassan Agha into his hands again, and then he will give no quarter.

Ah, here they come. What? Ten of them? Ten women, in Turkish garb, of course. Their faces are covered. Which one is his betrothed? He cannot see her face. Will she be changed? Very much, no doubt. Once she was young and pretty and plump, but now—God only knows. But why are there ten of them? There is only one boy with them, the young lad whom they had released that day. Should he not go down and be the first to meet his betrothed, to lift the veil from her face and tell her she is now among friends? No, he would see her in good time. Now he must stay where he can order his men in case of an emergency. He must be safe from danger in case the Turks should really turn out to be playing a trick, for if he were shot their expedition would be doomed, and his betrothed would not be released, and his enemy would escape. But why are there ten women? The young lad is unarmed, that at least is well.

Slowly the group of ten women, dressed in long black robes, with their faces veiled and their heads sunk forward on their breasts, clambered up the steep narrow path that led to the trysting tree. The young lad behind urged them on with long curses. By the tree stood one of the Armenians, the mask still upon his face, a gun over his shoulder, but a revolver in his hand. As they drew near the Turkish lad bade the women stop, and then he approached the Armenian.

"Where are the prisoners you hold? Here I have come as you told me, and with me have come not five but ten Armenian women who were in our village. Only let my father free and the others also, I beseech you, for these ten women are in your hands."

"Back, you cur," was the answer, as a revolver was raised to the boy's head. "It is not for you to make the terms. When these women have safely reached the camp your friends will be set free."

"What surety have I that you speak the truth?" urged the lad.

"The word of a Christian, you Moslem dog," answered the other, "and if that is not enough, it is all you'll get." And again the revolver threatened and the lad sprang back.

"At least tell me how far away the camp is, that I may know how long I must wait. For I dare not go back alone, or else they will kill me. If you do not keep your word I must hide myself, I will be lost. Let my friends come soon."

"They'll come as soon as they can. The camp is on that peak where you see two trees against the sky. It's less than half an hour from here. You may be sure we won't wait long. We are ready to move as soon as I get back to camp with these women, and to-morrow we'll be far away."

"How many are there of you? I suppose you must be a hundred, for it would take that many giaours to capture a brave man like Hassan Agha. Ah! you Christians are cowards."

"It took only two men to capture and bind Hassan Agha," replied the other, nettled by the remarks of the lad. "The rest of us stood by and laughed. Let the women come along, but do you stay there by that tree and raise your arms, like that. And if you lower them once, my friend over there will shoot." And as he spoke he pointed to a man arrayed like himself who stepped out of the bushes ten yards beyond.

Again the women started on. They were strangely quiet and they did not seem to be overjoyed at their release. Perhaps they did not know into whose hands they had fallen. He would tell them. And so their new guide spoke.

"Women, why don't you speak? We are Armenians; you are among . friends again. Lower your veils, for you are free from Moslem rules. Let us see your faces for we have suffered much to set you free. What, no answer? Are you dumb? Are you possessed by a devil? Who of you is Torkom's betrothed? He is waiting for you. No answer still. Then I'll find out for myself." And so saying he stepped up to the last woman in the row and attempted to remove her veil. She held out her arm to urge him off, but curiosity overpowered all other feelings in him. He seized her arm roughly, then dropped it in amazement. It was the sturdy arm of a man. Seizing the robe he dragged it off and there stood revealed a man, fully armed, carrying in one hand a dagger and in the other, by its long hair, the head of a woman. completely by surprise the Armenian guard was not prepared for the dagger thrust that the other gave, and he fell to bleed to death. At once a sharp report came from the knoll above the path, and the Turk fell also. The others, seeing that their ruse had been discovered, cast off their disguise and came upon the other guard who was hastening up the path. But at the very moment that they fired a gun at him a dozen reports were heard from the knoll and four more Turks fell. The others jumped into the bushes on the other side of the path, but seven of the eight surviving Armenians rushed from their concealment upon the Turks and fought with them fiercely hand to hand. And as they fought the Turks cast in their midst four more heads, the heads of their Armenian slaves.

Having the advantage of numbers and preparedness the Armenians quickly beat down their enemy, leaving a third companion dead. And now as his companions dragged the dead bodies deeper into the underbrush Torkom carefully examined the five faces which he had hoped so long to look upon. He raised by its long black hair the head of his betrothed. He gazed in silence upon the staring eyes and the lips forever still, and then upon the blood that still dropped from the severed neck. Then he bade his men give these five heads Christian burial. But he himself climbed back to the spot where lay his prisoners bound. He drew out his short sword and with a madman's grin upon his face, cut the

throats of all but Hassan Agha. But when the turn came to him, Torkom muttered between clenched teeth:

"May God curse the day on which you were born and the ground whereon you die. Offspring of a breed of unholy dogs, God has granted me my prayer. I prayed that I might be prevented from letting you get off alive. Now you shall die."

Then sinking his sword into the breast of the prostrate form, he drew it and struck again and again. He kissed the blade, and blood reddened his lips. Striking off the ears of the dead man he hung them from his belt. He called to his friends that they should pick up whatever they wished to carry away as a trophy of their day's work. And he set out, his face turned homeward. He had had such partial revenge as a broken heart is capable of; and the blood on his dagger saved his tottering faith in God.—L. P.

THE END.

The Lion Heart.

A UTUMN had stolen unawares on the slow little town of Tedford, nestling at the foot of great green hills overhanging the wide blue Georgian Bay. The sturdy maples of the avenue had "put their glory on." Through the mild afternoon air there swept out at times from the bay gusts which foretold wild winter nights and the moan of waves on the breakwater.

The school-bell in the tower rang for four, and as its last clang sounded over the sleepy town, round the corner and down the avenue dashed half-a-hundred boys, whistling, shouting, running in full chase after one another, their school-bags flapping back and forth on their shoulders. Slowly, demurely the girls followed, chatting and giggling in groups. Then came the teachers talking in a dignified undertone. All made straight for the Post-office as was their wont. The children swarmed round the wicket like a hive of bees, bobbing up and down, crowding into the front rank, calling out for their mail, then flying off through the open door into the street.

Back in the corner, awaiting their turn, stood Miss McLaren and Miss White, who had been doing substitute work in the school for the month past. Because "a fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind," these two strangers had become fast friends. They spent long happy hours walking by the bay, drinking in its beauty. They found a great deal of amusement, too, in watching this old town and its people; and had a humorous appreciation of the interested stares with which the townsfolk followed them. Rumor said these teachers came from the city. But even city girls have hearts and sometimes long for a "kent" face, as the Scotch say.

"No letters! Well, all that's left us to do, then, is to go and see the sunset over the bay, Miss McLaren."

"Very well; but let us go up Main street. This is market day and we'll see the farmers. I do like to watch their faces. They are so unconscious of themselves, and so intent on their bargains and their customers that their whole

character stands out on their faces. Oh! It's fine to live near to Nature's heart as they do, and let Her 'chasten and subdue' at will. Their faces show it."

"Tut! Mac, this is some more of your fine moonshine philosophy. Come into the stores now and listen to these men driving bargains. And just notice how many of these same pennies, for which they fought so long, will go for chewing tobacco. What have you to say to that?"

"It's not a very savoury habit, I agree; but after all, it's only external. We see too much of the other sort; I mean that polish which is put on to cover up faults of character. As for haggling for pennies, a man's often worse engaged, that's my opinion. In olden days, men fought in war for spoils and were called heroes. In modern society the fight is still for spoils, and it is a more direct one. And as formerly, the battle is to the strong. I am certain, too, that in our day there is much less physical death in the scuffle, and less spiritual death, too, I believe. Now, if you want an argument, come on, missie.—"

The words were hardly spoken when she started, seemed to hesitate, then gave a quick step forward.

'Mr. Moore, is it you?"

Miss White caught the thrill of gladness in the voice and marvelled silently. Miss McLaren, the stately blue-stocking, had seized in both hers the great hand of a strange-looking old man wearing black goggles: and her face shone with delight like the face of a child. This tall, powerful man would have been a marked figure in any town, how much more, then, standing alone in the sleepy streets of quiet Tedford. His clothes were faded and all but threadbare; the great strong frame seemed to be growing too large for the tight short coat. The rusty black hat was shoved back and showed a high, intelligent brow. His snow-white hair and the fair skin caused the ugly black goggles, which hid the deep pits where once the eyes had been, to stand out in painful contrast. But every feature of the face bespoke calm strength. Even at the quick, glad cry of the woman as she seized his hand, he showed no sudden emotion; but a humorous smile played round his mouth as if he were merely an onlooker at this scene, where a stately woman, oblivious of appearances, rushes impetuously forward to grasp the hand of an old blind man and that, too, in a town where gossip went in the air.

"Mr. Moore, do you know me?" she cried.

"Well, no, I don't, my dear."

The hearty rich tones of his Irish brogue reached the ear of her friend, who had sauntered on.

"Don't you know the voice?"

"Indeed, I must say I don't: but if you'd tell me I'd know." This with a chuckle.

"You remember Chrissie McLaren?"

"Oh, my child, and how do you come to be away up in this out-of-the-world place?"

"I am just one of those pieces of driftwood known as a substitute, Mr. Moore. The Principal is ill, and I am filling his place. But, how is it I find you standing quite calmly and peacefully in front of this store as if you had

been waiting here for the last five years knowing I would come along and make a delighted spring at you?"

"Ha! Ha! child, so you're glad to see me! And how's your mother?"

"Well, thank you, Mr. Moore, quite well; but she wonders what has become of you. Tell me, how came you here?"

"I just came in with a farmer for the drive; I'll be going out again in a few minutes."

"But, you'll surely go down to see mother before long; or have you given up your long walks?"

"No, dear, not at all,—not at all; what other way have I to get about, child? Oh, yes, if I'm spared,—if I'm spared, I'll be spending part of the winter in the city."

A note of sadness crept into his voice. The woman's eyes were swimming. She knew what it would mean to his proud Irish spirit to be forced to live on public charity in an "Old Men's Home." But not a trace of the thought was in her voice as she said laughingly, "There's where you'll get full room to argue to your heart's content, Mr. Moore. Don't down them all. Give them a little loop-hole."

This brought the smiles back, and fearing lest Miss White would be impatient with her, she slipped a bank note and card into the old man's hand and hurried off, crying:

"We'll look for you to spend Christmas with us. I'll tell mother you're coming to see our new home. The address is on the card. Good-bye till then."

"Good-bye, child; God bless you."

This was the first "kent" face she had looked on in Tedford; it had warmed her heart to come so unexpectedly on this friend of her childhood. As she hurried forward, loath to lose sight of him, she glanced back for a moment and saw the noble figure still standing there, lifting his strong, calm face to smile with seeing eyes into the face of the Eternal.

At the end of the street by the bay, she found Miss White. The sun was setting. Her soul responded to the beauty about her. She seemed lifted out of herself, above the world of blindness and misery. Her eyes were full of light and her face alive with expression. Flinging out her arms dramatically towards the sunlit bay, she began quoting half-laughingly, half-seriously:

"Glory about thee, without thee: and thou fulfillest thy doom, Making Him broken gleams, and a stifled splendor and gloom."

Then drawing a great deep breath, she went on in a voice low and exquisitely tender, as if communing with her soul:

"Speak to Him thou for He hears, and spirit with spirit can meet,

Closer is He than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet."

Miss White saw she was in one of her flights and gave her a few moments to herself before she asked:

"Who's the grand old lion-friend? Blind! How dreadful!"

"Blind? I wish one-tenth of the men of this world could see as well as that man does, and there would be something doing, lady."

"He has a splendid face."

"That face seems to flow along my dreams. Years ago when we were children and lived in the country he used to play blind-man's buff with us on the front lawn. The genuine thing, that! It made us children creep and feel eerie to be chased about in the twilight by a great big man, who groped about and stretched long arms to catch us, and who was always, always in that great dark world that we found so strange and dreadful when our eyes were blinded.

"My grandfather it was who first drew from him something of his history. I have heard my mother tell how these men would go over all their early years together. Grandfather would begin with some story of his rollicking days at college in old Aberdeen. Then the blind man, a much younger man than my grandfather, would warm up and tell of wild Irish pranks of his student days in Queen's College, Belfast. His father, a wealthy merchant in Londonderry, had great ambitions for his son. He was to study for the church. During the first three years of his Arts course, the lad was far too fond of athletics and sport of all kinds to bother deciding what his future would be. In every frolic he was ringleader, I fancy. But in his fourth year it came about in some way that he heard Charles Spurgeon preach, and that great man's personality so took hold of him that he went into his theological reading with a greater enthusiasm than he had shown even in sport. Night after night he sat reading, reading, trying to work out for himself some of the awful tangles of Calvinism. (Oh! you should hear him argue). And at the end of his fifth year his eyes began to show signs of weakness. He would not be warned, but went on and on. The awfulness of that soul-anguish I can imagine only dimly. Finally, he decided. He would not enter the church. He dared not look God in the face and lie. So he would not subscribe to the Confession.

"Fancy the disappointment to his father. He must have been of the stern old North-of-Ireland type, proud and self-willed. To cross such a man is dangerous. He gave the boy his choice. He must obey the wishes of his father, or be disinherited. I know nothing of the struggle; but knowing the man, I fancy that though the love for his father made it hard, yet this struggle was not nearly so severe as the first one. He never spoke of this; but as a result he came to Canada, and began to lecture.

"His eyes were gradually growing weaker. I daresay the nervous strain helped to do the damage. At any rate, six months after he came, he went blind.

"Poor, friendless, blind, in a strange land. I can not begin to realize what it means. But the strong heart in that erect body was not easily daunted. He saw the need of a man to speak out against the liquor traffic in the young country. Hundreds of men were falling under the curse. He became a temperance lecturer, not the ordinary, dry, stale temperance-crank, but one whose powerful presentation of facts made the evil hide its face for a time. My grandfather, a Scotchman who believed in a glass, too, would go miles to hear him. The striking, forceful language, the deep thought, the keen sense of humor, and his sympathetic heart made him a most fascinating lecturer. For a time he was popular, and made a good deal of money in spite of the fact that his subject was not an attractive one. But you know how soon the world tires of anything and everything. Oh! I cannot follow it all out; at any rate, now

he goes about from place to place, alone, unguided, getting a hearing where he can. I remember once overtaking him on the road near home. He was walking along briskly, feeling the way before him with his cane, and humming to himself a happy little Irish song. Once a year he came to spend a few days with us. He has a great many friends who feel honored to have him in their homes. His prayer at family worship is beautiful beyond words. It seems first to speak of all of God's birds that sing, and His flowers that send up their incense; then leaving this world it soars to the throne of the Eternal and sings its song of praise there. His whole heart's love has been given to God. When you rise from your knees, you feel that 'earth is crammed with heaven.' I cannot think where he has spent these last five years. Dear me! how white his hair is! I fear the great lion-heart will beat in a wider world one day soon. But not yet. He'll do some work this winter among those old grumblers in the Home, and chuckle over it. But ah! his leave-taking will be his last triumph here. Already I fancy I hear his shout of victory.

"'The journey is done, and the summit attained, And the barriers fall.

Though a battle's to fight ere the guerdon be gained, The reward of it all.

I was ever a fighter, so-one fight more,

The best and the last!

I would hate that death bandaged my eyes and forbore And bade me creep past.

For sudden the worst turns the best to the brave, The black minute's at end,

And the elements' rage, the fiend-voices that rave, Shall dwindle, shall blend,

Shall change, shall become first a peace out of pain,

Then a light, then Thy breast

O Thou Soul of my soul! I shall clasp Thee again, And with God be the rest.'*

"But see! That last little bit of glory over Cape Rich is all that's left us. We must go in, it's getting chilly. Here's my street. See you in the morning—Auf Wiedersehen."

*Browning, Prospice.

Of Studies.

Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability. Their chief use for delight is in privateness and retiring; for ornament is in discourse, and for ability is in the judgment and disposition of business. . . To spend too much time in studies is sloth, to use them too much for ornament is affectation, to make judgment only by their rules is the humour of a scholar. They perfect Nature, and are perfected by experience. For natural abilities are like natural plants, that need pruning by study; and studies themselves do give forth directions too

much at large, except they be bounded in by experience. . . . Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested—that is, some books are to be read only in parts, others to be read, but not curiously, and some few to be read wholly, and with diligence and attention. Some books also may be read by deputy, and extracts made of them by others, but that would be only in the less important arguments and the meaner sort of books, else distilled books are like common distilled waters, flashy things. Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man. And therefore if a man write little he had need have a great memory; if he confer little he had need have a present wit, and if he read little he had need have much cunning to seem to know that he doth not. Histories make men wise, poets witty, the mathematics subtle, natural philosophy deep, moral grave, logic and rhetoric able to contend, "Abeunt studia in mores."—Bacon.

Song.

Once between me and thee
The quiet bond of years;
A tone, a glance, a word
Wrought smiles from tears.

Now between thee and me
A weary stretch of miles,
And silence, pain and grief
Wring tears from smiles.—M.

Sonnet.

Into the vast unpeopled realms of space,
Aeons before creation's primal dawn,
Ere mightiest sun or satellite was born
And thrust upon its great predestined race;—
Into the days to come, with fearless pace
I travel onward to the farthest bourne,
Where the great life has been evolved, upborne,
And taken on new forms and fresher grace.

Though on my pillow in a sleepless trance
This aching head lies bound to earth, I see,
Taste, touch, the merest points in the immense
Infinities,—yet gladly, wonderingly,
I feel through Body's bonds, the soul's expanse,—
The mighty thrill of immortality.—M.

Queen's University Journal

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Editor-in-Chief - W. M. Hay, B.A.

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Editorials.



MR. N. S. MACDONNELL, RHODES SCHOLAR.

R. Norman S. Macdonnell has been awarded by the University Senate the Rhodes Scholarship for 1907. Mr. Macdonnell spent the first ten years of his life in Toronto. We are credibly informed that it was not during this period that he learned to read the Agamemnon. It was probably in obedience to the instinct for study which still distinguishes him, that he left that quiet town and settled in Fergus. Here he remained for six years, devoting himself to the reading of the Classics, under the direction of Peter Perry, Esq., M.A. Following this, he took a general course at Upper Canada College, including in particular Mathematics and English. He entered Queen's with the class of

1909, having won the Governor-General's Scholarship in 1902. While here he has been taking Political Science and English in addition to his course in Classics.

In his athletic work, Mr. Macdonnell has paid most attention to running. While at Upper Canada College, he took part in the cross-country runs and won the mile run. During his two years at Queen's, he has been a member of the Track Team, and at the meet this fall, he won second place in the mile, and at the R.M.C. sports, first place in the same event. He also was a member of the team which went from Queen's to the Inter-Collegiate meet in Toronto, and was appointed Secretary of the Track Club for the coming year. In addition, he won the Tennis championship this fall and was elected President of the Club.

Mr. Macdonnell has shown great interest in debating, having been appointed a member of the Debate Committee. He took part in several intervear debates, and before the Political Science Club. He and his colleague won for Queen's the championship inter-collegiate debate at Ottawa in January last.

In addition, Mr. Macdonnell has been on the Journal staff during the present session as Editor of Athletics. He has not neglected the social side of life, at least, not to a noticeable degree.



MR. CAMPBELL LAIDLAW.

The Exhibition of '51 Scholarship has been awarded to Mr. Campbell Laidlaw, B.A. Mr. Laidlaw is a son of the late Rev. R. J. Laidlaw, LL.D., of St. Paul's, Hamilton. His early education was received in the Hamilton Collegiate Institute. At the age of 14, he removed to the country near George-

town, where he spent two years in the High School, matriculating to Queen's in 1898. He got his Bachelor's degree in three years and spent the two following years with the Laidlaw Lumber Co., of Toronto. Since 1903, he has been engaged in the study of medicine, with a uniformly high standing in his Classes. In his idle intervals, Mr. Laidlaw made several trips to the West, and has been out with survey parties. He has farmed, both in the West and in Ontario. (Don't smile so violently, we have his affidavit on this point). He managed to squeeze in somewhere a trip to the Old Country. Since he entered on his medical course, he has spent two summers with practising physicians, that of 1906 in Detroit.

Besides several other things, Mr. Laidlaw has held many offices in the various organizations of the University. In 1900, he was Secretary of the A. M. S., and in 1905, was a candidate for the Presidency. For two years, he was manager of the Rugby Club. He was the first Secretary-treasurer of the Musical Committee when it was re-organized. For three years he served on the Debate Committee, and for two years on the Athletic Committee. This fall he was nominated for the presidency of the Aesculapian Society, but declined to run. He was the convener of the committee in charge of the last medical banquet. Et Caetera.

In addition to the work which fell to him in connection with these positions, Mr. Laidlaw has managed to include in his course a few of the social events of the College.

The scholarship which Mr. Laidlaw has won is given every two years, and is awarded to the student who has shown himself capable of original research work in a scientific subject, by H. M. Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1851. Its value is \$750 annually, and its award entitles the student to undertake research work in American or European Universities. Mr. Laidlaw's special work has been in connection with bacteriology, and in particular the study of a bacterium which was discovered by Dr. W. T. Connell in 1896, and which had not been heretofore scientifically described or classified. Its study is expected to prove of great value to the dairying interests of Canada.

Mr. Laidlaw expects to go to London, Eng., this fall, to enter the laboratory of Sir A. E. Wright, the propounder of the Opsonic Theory, where he will be engaged in the study of the tubercular bacillus in its relation to the opsonic theory of disease.

SUCCESSFUL SCHOLARS.

THE Journal offers its congratulations to the students who have received the Scholarships. They are men who have proved themselves able to make good use of their opportunities, they have done well while at Queen's, and we are sure that in the future the same capacity that they have shown here, will carry them to greater success in their wider field. Those who read the short sketches of their career at this university, may reflect upon this,—that it is not the man who crams incessantly at his narrow line of work who wins the finest success or gets the most out of his course; a medal won will not compensate a man for other interests that become atrophied—interests which are legitimate and

worthy, interests which make the life full and many-sided. The man who makes and shall make the best use of himself and his opportunities at college, is he who determines to do his technical work well and at the same time include with it everything that offers itself as likely to develop his body and mind and soul to take in the theatre, the athletic games, if only as a spectator, the lectures on Aesthetics, the Sunday-afternoon services. Human life, after all, is what men must know, not German nor Geology, unless they would be narrow and unsympathetic. We do not admire the action of the students who remained away from the concert given by the Glee Club this winter. Not only did it show on their part a lack of respect for the excellent efforts of that Club, and an unwillinguess to aid and encourage a Queen's enterprise, but also it was a striking example of a spirit which should not exist in a university—the spirit which would "pass," no matter what. We are not advocating the habits of the College dilettanti who fritter away their time on nothing at all. believe that a university should be a place where attention is less directed to "study" and more to "learn," more to reading and living than to cramming and existing. This was Cecil Rhodes' idea in founding his Scholarships: we believe it a worthy ideal; and we again congratulate Mr. Macdonnell and Mr. Laidlaw on the fact that, while taking high standing in their class work, they have included with it every side of college life that tended to heighten aims and broaden sympathies and give them a sense of the living of men.

THE SEIGNORIAL SYSTEM IN CANADA.

A NOTABLE monograph on this extremely interesting theme has just appeared from the Longman press. Its author, Mr. W. B. Munro, is a Canadian by birth and education, who has won his way to an assistant professorship of government in Harvard University. His monograph, which is the latest number of the lengthening series of "Harvard Historical Studies," has for sub-title the designation, "A Study in French Colonial Policy," and the most cursory perusal of its contents will prove to any reader that the book is much more than an account of the seignorial system. Mr. Munro himself suggests the idea that he owes to Parkman's sketch of Canadian feudalism the inspiration that prompted this extended "study," and no Canadian who has ever felt a like inspiration will withhold his tribute of appreciation of the way in which the author has performed what was evidently his labor of love. No adequate pecuniary remuneration for such work can be expected.

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Any attempt in this connection to give a detailed account of Mr. Munro's line of treatment would be found impracticable. It must suffice to say that, having set up "the European background" against which to exhibit his sketch of this side of French colonial life, he proceeds step by step to explain the nature of the early and later seignorial grants, the social and economic relations between the seignior and the censitaire, and the process of disintegration through which the system passed until the passage by the Canadian Parliament of the act of 1854, by which the privileges of the seigniors were abolished and the privilege of acquiring a fee simple title to their lands was conferred on the censitaires. Mr. Munro notes the fact, too often disregarded by publicists but

well known to close observers of the institutional life of the Province of Quebec, that "comparatively few of them took advantage of this provision," and that "to the present day they or their descendants continue to pay their "rente constituée" with more or less punctuality. In other words, the seigniorial system cannot be correctly described as "abolished" so long as a large proportion of the holders of land prefer the status of tenants to that of freeholders.

While the Canadian student, academic or other, owes and acknowledges a debt of gratitude to those who under foreign auspices devote themselves to the laborious work of discovering and collating the facts of early Canadian history, he may be pardoned for an expression of regret that so little has been hitherto accomplished in the same direction under the auspices of our Canadian universities. If the example set by Mr. Munro should stimulate some one or more young men of like spirit to devote themselves to the work of research with equal intelligence and persistence, probably he will be inclined to regard that as not the least important of the results traceable to the preparation of his admirable treatise.—Toronto Globe.

THE D. J. MACDONNELL CHAIR.

Few graduates of Queen's have served their Alma Mater with greater resourcefulness and more passionate loyalty than the late Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, for many years minister of St. Andrew's church, Toronto. The friends of Queen's in Toronto and the admirers of Mr. Macdonnell have planned to devote the contributions of Toronto to the Queen's Endowment Fund to the founding of "The D. J. Macdonnell Chair" in Mental Philosophy. No more fitting memorial could be raised to the man who as graduate, trustee, lecturer and generous benefactor gave Queen's rare service and contributed powerfully as preacher and citizen to the higher life of Toronto and the whole of Canada. Of the \$50,000 required \$35,000 have already been promised and Mr. Laird is now in Toronto seeking further contributions. A pleasing incident of the movement was the receipt last week by Rev. Alex. Macgillivray of a substantial cheque from Rev. W. J. McCaughan, of Chicago, who succeeded Mr. Macdonnell in St. Andrew's church, accompanied by a letter expressing his gratification that Mr. Macdonnell's name should thus be associated with Queen's in some permanent form. This movement offers a splendid opportunity to the many thousands who appreciated the worth and greatness of Macdonnell's work to perpetuate his influence in the University for whose upbuilding he labored so unselfishly throughout an exceptionally busy life.

Notes.

A T the meeting of the Naturalists' Club, held on February 5th, Mr. M. Y. Williams read a paper on "Hawks." The paper was most interesting as it was based entirely upon the writer's own observations. At the close of the paper a lengthy discussion upon this group of birds took place, during which many interesting points were touched upon. At the meeting on February 19th the Honorary President, Dr. Goodwin, delivered a most delightful address on

"Bird Music." The speaker having a knowledge both of birds and of music, is able to analyze and take down the various bird songs and calls note by note and to reproduce them when wanted by whistling. Thus his address was interspersed with many excellent imitations of the songs of the feathered inhabi-After the meeting Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin tants of our woods and fields. entertained the members of the Club at supper at their home. Their kind hospitality was very greatly appreciated and the pleasant evening will long be remembered by the members of the Club. On Tuesday, March 5th, the President, Mr. A. B. Klugh, delivered his address. The President spoke on "The Warblers of Ontario," and illustrated his address with specimens of nearly all the species found in the province. The speaker pointed out the marks by which the various species of this most fascinating family of birds may be distinguished in the field, and gave notes on their changes of plumage, habits, time of migration and songs.—K.

The annual meeting of the Journal staff was held on Thursday, March 21st. The following have been named as the staff for the session of 1907-08: Editor-in-Chief, Mr. G. A. Platt, B.A.; Associate-Editor, Mr. J. A. Stead, M.A.; Managing Editor, Mr. J. A. Shaver; Lady Editors, Miss Christina Macfarlane, B.A., Miss Shaw; Arts, Mr. Chas. Livingston; Literary, Mr. R. J. McDonald, B.A.; Book Reviews, Miss M. D. Harkness, M.A.; Medicine, Mr. A. L. Raymond, B.A.; Alumni, Mr. A. D. Cornett; Science, Mr. R. O. Swezey; Divinity, Mr. Jno. Macdonald, B.A.; Music, Mr. W. A. Beecroft; Athletics, Mr. J. S. Gandier; Exchanges, Mr. M. N. Omond; Business Manager, Mr. D. I. McLeod; Assistant-Business Manager, Mr. D. C. Caverley; Business Committee, Miss Annie Stewart, Mr. Huff, Mr. G. F. Baker. The present staff decided to present itself with bound copies of this session's Journal.

How can an editor be expected to write editorials when his exams, are about "to spring upon him like an armed man," to quote a reminiscence of lectures in English? We believe that even a "literary man" could not do it. So we will merely assume Dr. Munyon's favorite posture, and refrain.

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Arthur Estey, Fredericton, N.B., has been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship at Acadia College, Wolfville, N.S.

Rev. R. E. Welsh, M.A., has been nominated for the chair of Apologetics and Church History at the Montreal Presbyterian College, Montreal.

At the Alma Mater meeting of March 9th, the following were appointed members of the new Debate Committee: D. C. Ramsay, R. C. Jackson, D. C. Caverley, J. H. McQuarrie, N. S. Macdonnell, F. Stidwill, M. Y. Williams, W. Morrison, and A. Chatham, with M. N. Omond as Secretary.

The Musical Committee, 1906-1907, presented its report at the same meeting. The new committee will be: C. Burns, Chairman; Miss M. Macdonnell,

Miss Sanderson, N. J. McKinley, A. Findlay, G. Lockett, J. M. Simpson, with D. A. McArthur as Secretary-Treasurer.

The Registrar announces the following registration figures: In Arts, 700; in Science, 221; in Medicine, 210; in Theology, 31; less registered in two faculties, 23; total registration, 1,139. This is an increase of 97 over last session.

Ladies.

THE Y. W. C. A. held its annual business meeting on March 15th, when the following officers for next year were announced: Honorary President, Mrs. Watson; President, Miss MacInnis; Vice-President, Miss Hall; Recording Secretary, Miss E. Nesbitt; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Shaw; Treasurer, Miss Ross.

Miss MacInnis and Miss Green were appointed delegates to Silver Bay, a work for which the society felt able this year to set aside the sum of eighty dollars.

On March 20, the Levana Society, too, closed a busy year's work. The members look back with pleasure to lectures in art and literature, plays, and debates, and music, social and business meetings. The President has been successful in carrying through the business part of the meeting in the legal half-hour, and we have had exceptionally good programmes. It is hardly necessary that the society should express its thanks to those who contributed, those whose capability has flowered into performance; rather it is to be regretted that so many members have not had an opportunity to do very much work for the common good. However, the graduating class have considerable hope that when their re-union takes place they will find candidates as willing to take part in the programme as they usually are to act as delegates to the different At Homes.

It so happened this year that owing to the numerical weakness of the junior year several girls were nominated for office in both societies. But, to judge by the numbers in the first two years this need not occur again. However capable and willing many members are it is scarcely fair to ask them to attend a double number of the girls' committee meetings as well as the various meetings in connection with their respective years. It is in the general interest, too, that as many different members as possible act on the executives in order that as many as possible may receive training in such work; and with over one hundred girls in attendance, and the prospect of strong junior years in future, overlapping will scarcely be necessary in executives that require such a comparatively small number of officers.

The following are the members of the Levana executive for next year: Honorary President, Mrs. Goodwin; President, Miss Reive; Vice-President, Miss Hiscock; Secretary, Miss Patton; Treasurer, Miss Cram; Critic, Miss MacInnis; Poetess, Miss Fargey; Prophet-Historian, Miss A. Pierce; Senior

Curator, Miss A. Stewart; Convener of Programme Committee, Miss E. Millar; Convener of Athletic Committee, Miss Burke; Director of Glee Club, Miss Macdonnell.

Thus both Levana and Y.W.C.A. have a strong list of officers, and we may look for every success next year.

Our elections remind us forcibly that the college term is rapidly drawing to a close, and we are further reminded of that fact by the atmosphere of care and labor in the senior class rooms. And yet as 'certain of our own poets also have said':—

"Look to the glad freshettes about us, Lo, Laughing they say 'Unto the dance I go, I leave my books deserted on the shelf And all my scruples to the winds I throw.'

Were it not folly plugger-like to plug
The hours of college life away to win
An M.A. hood for one, who knows not if, in spring,
She can scrawl out the knowledge now soaked in."

The Levana Society thanks the girls of 'o6 for their gift of a dozen silver spoons.

Miss A.: "Where shall we hold the executive meetings next year?"

Senior: "Where there is a quorum, of course."

Senior: "They say Mr. —— is not likely to recover.

Freshette: "Oh! and I've been horrid to him at the rink, too!"

Senior: "Yes, Miss Z—— was a nice, quiet, little girl when she first came to college four years ago. I liked her then; she didn't go out very much, and she attended meetings, and she was a good student. But now! She goes to the hockey matches and At Homes, and she dances, and I don't like her hat."

Arts.

IT is often said that Queen's as an institution is not rich, and it is a fact she need not be ashamed of, but it is also true that Queen's students, on the average, do not possess any more of this world's goods than they know how to put to good use; of which, too, we need not be ashamed. And now in the spring of the year, when most of us, after having paid our examination fees, are looking at our small residue, wondering if we can get out free of debt and wishing no doubt that we had been born rich, the following statements will console us, and cause us even to rejoice in our poverty and independence. The department of Political Economy of Yale has been collecting statistics, which will confirm the view which we have indicated of the old problem whether wealth

is an asset or a handicap for the average young man beginning life. The returns point to the fact that students who get through on a total expenditure of \$500 or less, per college year, devote only six per cent. of their outlay to clothes, while those who spend \$2,000 or more, adorn themselves, at a cost of a quarter of their incomes. Again, the richer students, it seems, spend 18 times as much as the poorer, on pleasure, and 82 times as much on tobacco and intoxicants. What dangers there are in riches even to college men who have not learned how to make right use of them! Can we not say that they are the fortunate persons who seek the true development to which they learn to subordinate all other things, even wealth when it comes to them?

At the final meeting of the Philosophical Society, the following officers were elected for next year: Hon. President, Prof. Campbell; President, D. C. Ramsay; Vice-President, J. M. Shaver; Secretary-Treasurer, C. C. Salisbury.

At the annual meeting of the Y.M.C.A., some time ago, new regulations were adopted with respect to the Freshmen's Reception. They are as follows:

I. That the Freshmen's Receptions hereafter be made less formal in their nature than has been the case in the last few years.

II. That invitations be confined to the members of the Y.W.C.A., Y.M.C. A., members of the Freshmen class, Professors and their families.

III That the system of having regular promenade programmes be dispensed with, that the programme be provided as far as possible by the students themselves, and the entertainment throughout be planned with a view to having the members of the Freshman class become as widely acquainted as possible.

IV. That the practice of soliciting aid in the way of refreshments be discontinued.

These regulations being agreed to, a further recommendation was adopted to the effect that the present system of collecting membership fee by selling tickets to the Freshmen's Reception be discontinued; that the Membership Committee undertake a canvass for membership among the students in the spring, the Freshmen being canvassed immediately after the Reception in the fall; that those desiring to become members shall be asked to make a subscription to the funds of the Society, a subscription of 50 cents and over entitling one to membership.

It is obvious that a very important and much-needed reform has been made in this popular function, the Freshmen's Reception. This function, it must be acknowledged, has come to be so crowded, and confusing, so formal and so unentertaining to Freshmen, that it has defeated its chief aim; which is to make the Freshmen Class "as widely acquainted as possible" with the students of other Years, and among themselves. To prevent the usual crowding, the invitations are now to be limited to the members of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., the Freshmen Class, the Professors and their families. To make the function less formal, the regular promenades will be dispensed with. In this way we hope the difficulties of previous Receptions will be overcome, and the Freshmen will be well entertained, and made at home in their new surroundings.

Science.

THE CHIEF ENGINEER AND THE ALL RED LINE.

A N address on the above suggestive subject was delivered by Principal Gordon before the Engineering Society on March 8th. The chief engineer is Sir Sandford Fleming, who recently celebrated his 8oth birthday. Our Principal sketched the career of this truly great man in a most interesting way, and we only regret that the address was not written out so that Journal readers might have had it in its entirety.

Sir Sandford came to Canada from Scotland in his early manhood to follow the engineering profession. The chief monument of his work is the Intercolonial Railway, of which he was chief engineer. He was also for a time chief engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway during the early stages of its location and construction. Previous to 1883 Sir Sandford was the chief agent moving for the adoption of standard time instead of mean local time. That year saw the system generally adopted. Sir Sandford has always found leisure to take up work of national importance. He was the moving spirit in laying the Pacific Cable, a big undertaking only recently completed, and for his public services has been honored from many sources. Since 1880 we have known him as Chancellor of Queen's.

The second part of the subject—The 'All Red Line'—gave the Principal an opportunity to declare himself an Imperialist, not in the sense of militarism or expansion, but as an advocate of closer union between all parts of the British Empire. To effect this, greater familiarity between the colonies is necessary, and at present the means are inadequate. An Empire cable—an 'all red line'—offers a so'ution that has engaged the attention of our Chancellor during his later years. The proposed cable will encircle the globe, touching all parts of the Empire and following British territory all the way, for Britain is conceded mistress of the seas. The estimated cost is £5,000,000 for the parts not yet completed. Principal Gordon pointed out many of the advantages that would accrue from such a cable line, and concluded his remarks by saying: "This is the one plan that has been put forward to unite the units of the Empire, and I only hope that the chief engineer will live to see it completed."

FINAL YEAR DINNER.

With the Director of the School of Mining it has become an established custom to give a dinner to the graduating year in Science. It is only a mild expression of our feelings to say that we heartily enjoyed the banquet of March 14th, and all present were unanimous in their appreciation of Dr. and Mrs. Goodwin's hospitality. This year the class is so large, forty in all, that the capacity of the Doctor's comfortable home was sorely taxed.

After a sumptuous repast, impromptu speech-making was in order. J. L. King, President of the Engineering Society, was toastmaster for the occasion, and needless to say he fulfilled his duties admirably. The toasts of the evening were: "The King" (not (J. L.), "Our Host and Hostess," "The Ladies," "Pork and Beans," and "The Faculty." In replying to the last toast our genial

host became reminiscent. Such a large graduating class reminded him, by way of contrast, of the first class of two that graduated from the School of Mining ten years ago. He further remarked that one advantage we enjoy here is the good fortune of having a staff of practical engineers. This may in part explain why most of our graduates have been so successful from the start.

College songs, recitations by the toastmaster, a prophecy regarding individual members of the class twenty years hence, and fish stories by Dr. Goodwin and others enlivened the evening, making it one long to be remembered by '07

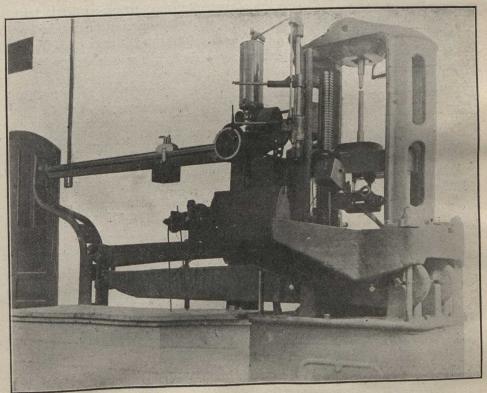
Science.

A few remarks by the speech-makers: McL-r-n, "I feel that I can do nothing less than propose to the ladies."

W--ls-y, "A great many of us will be leaving Kingston, but the lady ques-

tion will go with us."

B-r-l-tt, "A man from the Yukon once told me he had lived on pork and beans until his immortal soul had grown to rind."



Riehle Testing Machine, Capacity 50 Tons.

The machine, of which we present a cut, was specially designed for our testing laboratory. It records the compressive and tensile strength of materials of construction to the nearest ten pounds, and will also accommodate beams up to six feet in length.

Drafting room pointers for the benefit of '07 Civils from the lone Mechanical: "Up and under, tension. Down and over, compression."

Accompanying Prof. Miller's article in the first issue of the Canadian Mining Journal is an illustration of the Ontario Government geological survey party. In the canoe several School of Mining men can be distinguished, although whiskers and mustachios are rather misleading.

At the last meeting the final year formed itself into an organization to be known in future as the '07 Science Club. The following officers were elected: President, G. J. McKay; Secretary, R. Potter; Advisory Committee, L. J. Gleeson, Mechanical; G. H. Herriot, Civil; A. A. Murphy, Electrical; G. R. McLaren, Mining; and A. A. Fleming, Mineralogy and Geology. It was decided to hold the first reunion in Kingston at the time of the Engineering Society's Annual Dinner, December, 1910.

The other business included the appointment of a Valedictorian. This honor fell to J. D. Calvin, B.A.

Lindsay Malcolm, M.A., has been appointed city engineer of Stratford, his duties to commence the latter part of April. We extend congratulations, and venture to predict that next fall, as one of his first duties, the Alumni Editor will be called upon to chronicle the passing of a bachelor to the ranks of the benedicts.

The final year president seemed greatly confused at the joint year meeting of '07 Arts and Science held in the Physics lecture room, March 14th. The presence of the ladies, or perhaps *one* lady, may have occasioned his stoppage in speech and furtive glances.

Other features at this meeting were violin solos by A. Findlay, readings by J. L. King, songs by A. R. McSwain, piano selections by Miss Crowley, and prophecy by C. W. Murray.

THE MARKS WE FAIL TO GET.

We were wrestling with our Physics
As the "wee sma' hours" grew big.
We'd pounded Chem. and Calculus
And had raved o'er Spheric Trig.,
When weary of the hours of toil,
Yet with rooms above to let,
We lit our pipes and pondered
O'er the marks we would not get.

We've been rushed through Math, this session
With a roar and whiz and whirl.
We've no time to write for money,
Or love letters to the girl.
We've worked to show the folks at home
We are quite the cheese, and yet
The Prof's will be astonished
At the marks we do not get,

Day of wrath and dark foreboding

We meet thee with brain of dough,

For our knowledge sums to zero

And our mind is weak and slow.

Shenstone, Watson, Newton, Dana,

Help us now—with fears beset,

Or, ye gods! we'll break records

With the marks we do not get.—A. W. S., 'oo Poet.

STUDENT PAPERS.

Three student papers were read before the Engineering Society at the last meeting. The first, by G. H. Herriot, dealt with the subject of "Railway Grades," and was made most interesting with lantern illustrations. J. M. Sands' paper was on the "Rossland Mining District," and W. J. Woolsey's on "'Asbestos in Quebec." Owing to lack of time the last paper was accepted as read, since it had been heard previously at the meeting of the Eastern Section of the Canadian Mining Institute.

As an incentive for their preparation the Engineering Society offers prizes for the best student papers read during the session. No one seemed to waken up to this fact until the college year was almost over. It was the same last year; all the papers were read in a bunch at one meeting. Last fall in this column we took occasion to urge all those who had taken field notes during the summer to collect their data and prepare a paper for the mutual benefit of themselves and fellow-students. Second and third year men particularly should bear this in mind. A small field book for notes and sketches should be your constant companion during the summer vacation. Some engineering colleges require this of their students. Next session be prepared to give the Engineering Society the benefit of your observation and experience.

Medicine.

A T the last meeting of '07, H. B. Longmore, B.A., was appointed valedictorian for the year. Students' Day this year ought to be a good one as we will have a combined meeting of all the faculties.

C. Laidlaw, B.A., has been recommended for the Science Research Scholarship for 1907. This scholarship, of the annual value of £150 stg., is awarded by Her Majesty's Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851, to students who have given evidence of capacity for original research. This is a great triumph for Medicine as this is the first time that the award has been given to a medical student. It also shows that the Senate recognize the high position that Medicine holds in the scientific research work of the day. We all feel proud of Mr. Laidlaw and of the department of bacteriology in which his researches were made. This may be only the beginning, for, when the new biological buildings are erected, Arts and Science men will have to work all the more vigorously to keep up with the research work, which is receiving such marked attention at present.

L-ngm-r-.—Having heard that the hairs of the head are numbered, I would like to get the back numbers.

Hiram—For thy sake, tobacco, I would do anything but die.

A. Sp-nk--.-Well could he know a draught of London Ale.

Allan B.—He could minister to a mind diseased.

Sammy.—Did nothing in particular and did it well.

Boyce.-Much study hath made him very lean and pale.

Albert.—A mighty man is he with long and sinewy arms.

Sully.—In sunshine and rain he is always the same.

Dorland.—I do put on a sober habit, talk with respect and swear but now and then.

Andy.—He studied steadily and gained in weight.

Wightman:-

A solemn youth with sober phiz, Who eats his grub and minds his biz.

Angus.—I never felt the kiss of love nor maiden's hand in mine.

Curphey.—As meek as is a maid.

Frank.—Fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair.

Johnston.—His soul is like a star and dwells apart.

Bruce.—Cunning in music and diseases of children.

Our President:-

Old as he is for ladies' love unfit, The charms of rugby he remembers yet.

Freddy.—I am, though I say it myself, worth going a mile to see.

Blondy: Where are you going to locate this summer?

Mac: Where are you?

Blondy: On the Island of Riel.

Mac: I think I'll pitch me tent on McBurney's Point.

Dr. Mylks, Professor of Anatomy, is going to the old country in search of further knowledge of Medicine and Surgery. The professor carries with him the best wishes of the Aesculapian Society of Queen's.

Divinity.

THE annual meeting of the Queen's Missionary Association was held on Saturday, March 16th. The reports of the various officers showed that the Society has been active in all departments of its work. In spite of the increase both in the number of fields supported and the salaries paid, the debt has been reduced to about \$150. It was decided next year to undertake the support of two students in Persia, as Mr. W. A. Kennedy requested. Further work will likely be done, although the amount or nature of the work was not then decided. At this meeting it was decided to appoint an Honorary President for the Society. At the adjourned meeting a motion was brought in to add to the

list of officers that of an Alumni Secretary, whose duty it shall be to keep the graduates in touch with the work of the Society. After a long discussion this motion was passed.

The following are the officers elected: Honorary President, Dr. Chambers, of Persia; President, John MacDonald, B.A.; Vice-President, L. K. Sully, B.A.; Treasurer, P. G. McPherson; Financial Secretary, John McAskile; Corresponding Sec'y, R. P. McTavish; Critic, R. C. Jackson; Reporter, E. Hanna; Librarian, W. W. Kennedy. Conveners: Home Mission, Wm. Stott; Foreign Mission, R. J. McDonald; Membership, D. A. Ferguson, Alumni Secretary, S. Fyfe; Recording Secretary, A. P. Menzies.

In the last number of the Journal we referred to the appeal of Dr. King on behalf of Indore College. Since writing an interesting booklet has come to hand, "Glimpses of Industrial and Educational Work in India." An interesting description is given in it of the orphanage work at Russelpura Mohow. Many children were rescued from the famines of 1897 and 1899 and are being trained here in various branches of industrial work. Special attention is given to the development in them of strong Christian characters. Those who show special ability are, as far as funds will allow, sent on to the college at Indore, where a more advanced literary education is given. The church, it seems, is here rightly recognizing the value of education as a means of advancing its work in such countries as India. Its work here must appeal to any thoughtful man.

Rev. A. R. Gordon of Monikie, Scotland, has been nominated by the Board of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, for the chair of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis.

The lack of ministers to fill the ever-increasing number of pulpits is rightly giving alarm to many who are interested in the progress of the church. However, from the standpoint of the students graduating, it has its advantages. In order to become settled in a congregation it is not now necessary to wander from place to place preaching for a call. For the one who is willing to start with pioneer work there are many appointments open, affording excellent opportunities. We are glad that many of them in seeking ministers are not asking them to preach for a call, and hope that more congregations will follow their example.

Alumni.

T HE Alumni department of the Journal has been organized following the plan adopted by the American Universities. Its aim is to keep track of the graduates and alumni who have left their Alma Mater and to record their various successes in their different spheres of life. Even to one who has no present connection with Queen's the Journal should be of interest through its

Alumni department. But this column is not to be a mere chronicle but it is intended to show that the University still takes an interest in her sons and derives a share of credit from their deeds. Like the Alumni Associations, it tries to keep alive the interest of the graduates in their college for it is to them that Queen's looks for support and furthering of her interests. Is it not important, then, that the Alumni department should be well supplied with information? Next year we will have a most capable editor in Mr. A. D. Cornett, and the co-operation of everyone is requested to make this column a success.

We have the pleasure to record the appointment of Mr. J. B. McKechnie, M.A., A.I.A., as Assistant Actuary of the Manufacturers' Life Insurance Company. Mr. McKechnie is an honor graduate in Mathematics of Queen's University, and took a high stand in the examination which entitled him to his degree of Associate of the Institute of Actuaries. He is also an Associate of the Actuarial Society of America. Mr. McKechnie is well known to the Insurance world owing to his having been Secretary of the Insurance Institute in Toronto for the years 1905-6.

From the Stratford Beacon we take the following: "Lindsay Malcolm, M.A., Stratford's new city engineer, is a Stratford boy, a son of George Malcolm, of this city, and an honor graduate of Queen's University. He is now taking a special course at the School of Practical Science connected with Queen's University, and expects to get the degree of B.Sc. in April. He is a gold medallist mathematician of Queen's, winner of three scholarships, and one of the University's brightest graduates. A Stratford boy who received his early training in the public schools and collegiate institute here, he will be welcomed back to the city. His duties proper commence on April 1st, but he will spend a couple of weeks in the department, in company with Mr. Parsons, before that official leaves for the west."

Says the Regina Standard of March 1st, 1907: "On Thursday night the Provincial Queen's Alumni Association held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Wm. Fenwick, M.A., president. After a lengthy discussion of affairs relating to the interests of their Alma Mater, the alumni made preliminary arrangements for a visit to be paid them by a member of the faculty. The latter will deliver a public lecture and be tendered a banquet by the Saskatchewan Association. Fuller announcements as to date, etc., will be made in due course."

Rev. J. G. Dunlop, M.A., at present in New York, sails from that city towards the end of next month for Rome to attend the International Sunday School Convention. He is a delegate from the Japanese Sunday School Association. En route he touches at the Azores, Gibraltar, Algiers and Naples, at which place he has engagements to address meetings.

In the first number of the Journal for this session we had to record the death of Mr. Alexander Muir, B.A., one of our earliest graduates and the famous author of the "Maple Leaf." The following lines to his memory appear in the Canadian Magazine:

AT THE GRAVE OF MUIR.
Plant here a maple that may wave
In beauty o'er the poet's grave,
Perchance its root may pierce his mold
And turn its leaves to richer gold
And deeper crimson. So their flame
Shall blazen forth his modest fame
To distant years, and in their fall,
Spreading anew his funeral pall,
Shall speak for him a nation's grief,
Sweet Laureate of the Maple Leaf.

Mr. F. J. Pope, M.A., '91, and a graduate of the School of Mines, has gone to Chili to examine a mine for the Gugenheim interests.

Rev. A. Bright, B.A., '03, assistant pastor of St. Paul's and Knox churches, Peterboro, has received an unanimous call to accept the pastorate of St. Paul's Presbyterian church in Ingersoll. It is understood that he has accepted.

The recently organized Nova Scotia Society of Engineers has on its executive Captain Bogart, Royal Canadian Engineers, a former lecturer in Surveying and General Engineering at the School of Mining.

Athletics.

N March 9th the Athletic Committee presented their annual report to the A. M. S. Their budget this year amounted to \$35,526.57, owing to the erection of the Gymnasium. The report shows the Athletic affairs to be in a very satisfactory and prosperous condition. The assets total \$48,350, against which are liabilities of \$21,800. This leaves a balance of net assets of \$26,550, which have been accumulated within the past six years—as the report presented six years ago showed liabilities as great as the assets. But although the net assets show the Athletic funds to be in a very solvent condition indeed, yet the amount of the liabilities ought to provide matter for serious reflection. interest charge on the debt will amount next year to over \$800, or to about one-This means that the incoming Athletic Committee third of the Athletic fees. will have to do some very careful financing if the Clubs and the Gymnasium are to be run on the balance available. Given fair weather and good excursions next fall this can probably be done. But if either of these should fail a deficit on ordinary expenditure may have to be faced next spring. If, however, the coming year can be passed in safety the worst will probably be over, as between two and three thousand dollars of subscriptions fall due in October and if these are paid up promptly they will reduce the debt sufficiently to make an appreciable difference in the interest charge. The situation for the coming year, however, is a critical one and the Journal bespeaks for the Athletic Committee the hearty support and co-operation of the whole student body in solving this rather difficult problem.

The first boxing an wrestling tournament in the history of Queen's took place in our new gymnasium on Saturday, March 23rd. On the previous Wednesday all the preliminary bouts were worked off, so that only the very best had to be decided. First came the boxing, next some exhibition fencing and jiu-jitsu, and lastly the wrestling. All the events were interesting, though the boxing was of a higher order than the wrestling.

In the boxing three rounds of three minutes each were fought, the decision being given for points. The final contest for the lightweight championship was between Meikle and Doncaster, the former winning. It was in this bout that the cleverest boxing of the day was displayed; from start to finish the fight was hard. At one point Doncaster took the count for nine seconds but came round in time. Meikle, however, had the best of it all through. The final for the heavyweight was between Akins and Marshall, Akins winning. This contest was good and what hitting there was was hard: but neither man seemed willing to mix it up as much as the lightweights had done.

In between the various bouts Physical Director Palmer and Malloch, Foster and Saint gave an exhibition of fencing and jiu-jitsu. This was the first jiu-jitsu seen in Kingston and was very interesting, though rather tough on

Foster. Mr. Palmer is an expert.

The lightweight wrestling was a fizzle. Foster and Curtin met. At first it was intended that they should wrestle for a fall; but after fifteen minutes' work they both became so winded that neither could do anything at all. Ten minutes passed with Curtin pushing Foster round the mat and as neither seemed likely to throw the other, while Curtin was doing most of the work, the decision was given to him.

The heavyweight wrestling proved the best event of the afternoon. Akins met Macdonald. The two men are so nearly matched that it would be impossible for one to throw the other inside two hours: but they tried to do it in six minutes. Five rounds took place, each six minutes, with three minute rests. For the first four rounds no superiority could be seen in either man. Both went right to work and there was no pawing each other as in the lightweight. In the fifth round, however, Akins was becoming winded and Macdonald, securing a hold, threw him over his head onto the mat twice, though not putting him upon his back. On account of doing the most work Macdonald was given a slight preference, whereupon Akins let the decision go to him.

After all was over, the prizes, silver medals, were presented to the winners by Principal Gordon.

HOCKEY.

The inter-year hockey championship goes this year to '08. A series of three games was played, '09 vs. '10, '07 vs. '08, and '08 vs. '09, '08 winning both its games. As only ticket-holders who had never played on the senior team were eligible, considerable new material was brought out; though it was owing to this very rule that '08 and '09 were so strong. Nearly all the regular second and third team men belong to either '08 or '09, so that victory for one of them was a foregone conclusion.

The first match between '09 and '10 was a walk over for '09. From start to finish the tenners were not in it and the final result was 14-4. Perhaps, however, the tenners will pick up next year. They say they have all sorts of wonderful material which only needs working up.

The second match, '07 vs. '08, was not quite so bad; '07 put up a very good fight and at some stages the game got quite interesting. '08 had considerably the better aggregation, however, and won out by 8-2.

The final meeting of '08 and '09 promised to be a good exhibition. Both years have very good teams and the match was closely contested throughout. So far as stick-handling was concerned, the teams were practically equal. But '08 were in much better condition and towards the last had everything their own way. '09 forwards did not seem to be able to connect either with each other or the nets and consequently Lockett and Gaskin had plenty to do. "Skipper" got ruled off quite frequently, to say the least; but he seemed to think that it was worth while: he did good work, he said. In spite, however, of '09's stalwart defence, '08 managed to slip in 6 goals, much to the disgust of the '09 contingent, who had gone in a body to the rink, expecting to cheer their heroes on to victory. On the other hand, whenever the '09 forwards did crawl up the rink, Sweezey at cover whisked the puck back with a lightning rush; or if the rubber got past him Ralph Hughes gracefully assisted it toward the '09 nets; if by good luck it even passed him, too, Bennett took good care of it. Altogether '09 only scored 3. Result—6-3, with '08 champions. The teams lined up:

'09—Bennett, Hughes, Sweezey, Roberts, Dunlop, Gravelle, Craig.
'09—Campbell, Gaskin, Lockett, Williams, George, Madden, George.

College sport is over now, and with the exams, upon us life looks serious. But the Varsity Sporting Editor has livened things up in that facetious way of his. We quote from the "Varsity" of March 14th:

"In the 'Queen's University Journal' of February 1st, the Sporting Editor gave utterance to the opinion that 'Hockey was no good this year, anyway.' But Pelion has been piled on Ossa. In their issue of March 1st we find the following":—Here comes our description of the Queen's-Varsity match in Toronto. "We have made many efforts to give an adequate criticism of this masterpiece, but all have failed. We have tried to criticize it from the standpoint of fair sport, of good taste, of plain veracity, of common decency, even from that of English composition. But every attempt has been so futile, so far from doing justice to this monument of provincialism, that we must let it stand for itself, rivalled in the field of imaginative literature by Peruna advertisements alone. Read again these bold, bombastic sentences and know what it is to have the 'Queen's spirit.'"

What, pray, gave the Varsity Sporting Editor such a pain? We imagine that it was not so much our report as the match itself. Just think of the poor fellow racking his brains for some explanation of Varsity's defeat: finding none, he dives into Homer for inspiration and decides that "Pelion has been piled on Ossa," referring no doubt to Campbell's piling another goal upon Pennock's first into the Varsity net. We are sorry that we cannot write in that

peculiarly naive style. We regret, too, that we do not live "in town," where we might acquire the veracity of the writer who in December told us that it was "hard luck" that Varsity did not win three football championships. (The score, by the way, in the Varsity II.-Cadet game here was 36-3). As for "Queen's spirit," the Sporting Editor evidently thinks that "Queen's spirit" and ideals are slightly different from Varsity's. Perhaps they are. One of our ideas is that it is quite "fair sport" to wallop a championship team on its own ice, though, of course, we admit that doing so crosses the bounds of "common decency."

Exchanges.

THE March number of the *Electric Journal* contains an excellent article by Professor Karapetoff, of Cornell University, on "The Human Side of the Engineering Profession." The article presents in a clear-cut, systematic way, a scheme of ordering one's life which, if followed, will build up character, widen the view of one's work, and lead to personal satisfaction—which is happiness. The fundamental thought is that "professional usefulness and personal satisfaction depend upon the right conception of life, and on the degree in which this conception of life is manifest in daily activity."

. About a year ago the Chancellor of Nebraska State University issued an order prohibiting smoking on the campus. He now declares that all students hereafter found guilty of chewing tobacco will be expelled from the University.—*Tech*.

We are pleased to notice that Cornell University has abandoned the professional coach system in football, and adopted the graduate coach plan.

The following beautiful paragraph on "What to do Without" appeared in the March number of *The Westminster*: "The more a man can do without, the fewer his necessities are; the stronger and more admirably developed his character, provided always that he has learned the secret of doing without what is really non-essential, and that he has entered into his secret by the right pathway. For it is sadly possible to learn this art in a wrong way, and thus to impoverish instead of enriching our lives."

The Stratford Daily Herald of January 19th publishes a letter from our old friend, W. A. Kennedy, giving an excellent account of "life and things to be seen in the East." The letter is dated from Baghdjedjik, Nicomedia, Turkey-in-Asia, December 25th, 1906. The Herald informs us that Mr. Kennedy will return in 1908 to complete his Divinity course at Queen's:

We thankfully acknowledge the following exchanges: The Sibyl, from Elmira Ladies' College, Elmira, N.Y.; Vox Collegii, from Ontario Ladies' Col-

lege, Whitby; Fordham Monthly; The Student; The Notre Dame Scholastic; University of Ottawa Review; The Hya Yaka; McMaster University Monthly; The Electric Journal; The Tech; Glasgow University Magazine; The Victorian; T. C. D.; The News-Letter; The Dalhousie Gazette; St. Mary's Collegian; The Dial; The Courant; Alfred University Monthly; Ohio State Lantern; The Pharos; Niagara Index.

Boarding House Logic.—It has been said, "Union is strength." Then let us put the butter in the tea. Why should the strong not help the weak?—Ex.

Extracts from The Rubaiyat of a Persian Kitten:
"Up from the basement to the Seventh Flat
I rose, and on the Crown of Fashion sat,
And many a ball unraveled by the way—
But not the Master's angry Bawl of 'Scat!'"

Then to the Well of Wisdom I, and lo! With my own paw I wrought to make it flow, And this was all the Harvest that I reaped: We come like Kittens and like Cats we go.

Why be this Ink the Fount of Wit? Who dare Blaspheme the glistening Pen-drink as a snare? A Blessing? I should spread it, should I not? And if a Curse—why, then, upset it!—there!

Myself when young did eagerly frequent The Backyard Fence and heard great argument About it, and About, yet evermore Came out with fewer fur than in I went.

And fear not lest Existence shut the Door On You and Me, to open it no more; The Cream of Life from out your Bowl shall pour Nine times—ere it lie broken on the Floor.—Ex.

Book Review.

THE CANADIAN MINING JOURNAL.

THIS new fortnightly publication made its initial appearance March 15th. With it is incorporated the Canadian Mining Review, which for several years has been the leading mining journal of Canada. The first issue presents a very attractive front cover—a sample of cobalt nickel silver ore being reproduces by the three-color process. This, we understand, will be a feature of the journal—the object being to advertise the mineral resources of Canada. No better plan could have been devised to fulfil this laudable purpose:

The journal has a strong editorial and business staff, and a large number of eminent special contributors. Queen's University is well represented with J. C. Murray, B.A., B.Sc., as one of the editors, J. J. Harpell, B.A., business manager, and six professors of the School of Mining among the special contributors. The *Canadian Mining Journal* shows every earmark of being a reliable and responsible periodical, appealing as it does to the whole fraternity of men who have at heart the best interests of the mining, metallurgical and allied industries of Canada.—W. R. R.



The week, so far, has again been marked by a number of entertainments characterized as "such a little tea that you won't put it in the paper, will you?" And being asked very nicely, compliance was the only thing possible.—Social Item.

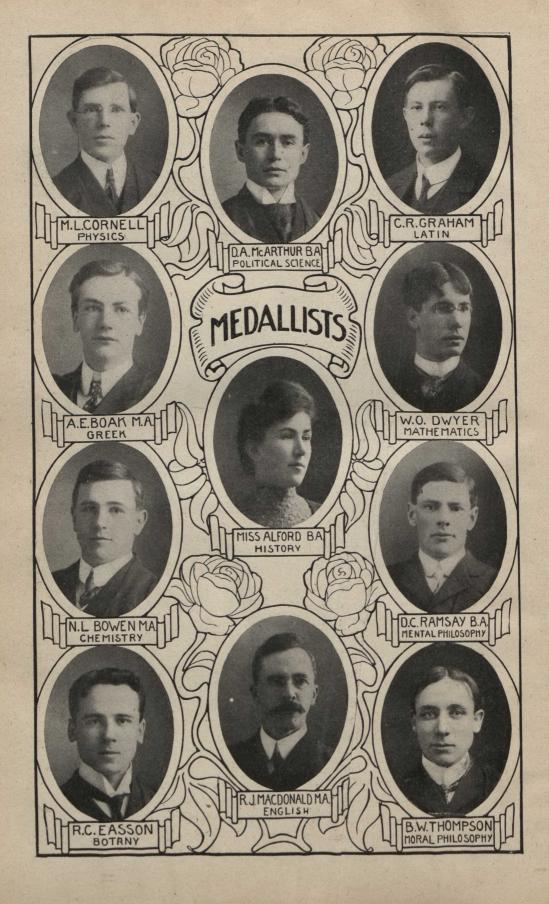
Weally, now! Fudge, doncherknow!

Viscount Tredegar suggests that the suffragettes marry the passive resisters. From their name, we should judge the latter to be admirably calculated to become model husbands.

Mr. Sk-l-t-n (in Economics Class)—Are good looks wealth, Mr. Ur-e? Ur-e—Yes, sir.
Mr. Sk-l-t-n—Why?

Ur-e—Because they satisfy a want.

Prof. Shortt is discussing Canada's imports from Bombay when a Science man was pushed violently through the door. Prof. Shortt, after Science man had made a hasty exit: "Let us now go on with our *other* imports from Bombay."



Vol. XXXIV

MAY 11th, 1907.

No. 12

Via Appia

DRIVE along the Appian Road is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many attractions of Rome, interesting on account of its historical associations, beautiful even yet because of the splendid view over the wide Campagna. Early one bright autumn morning we started from the corner of the via Nazionale and via del Quirinale, in the centre of the city, near a small remnant of the old city wall built by Servius Tullius. After driving through some typically Italian side-streets,-though all the streets in Rome are by no means dirty or narrow,—we came out upon what may be called sacred ground. The stately ruins of the huge colosseum rose up immediately in front, and to the right extended what is now to be seen of the grandeur of Palestine Hill and the Forum Romanum. A square block of stones, all that is left of the large gilded statue, which Nero had erected of himself as sun-god, reminded us of his Golden-House, which once stood on the ground we were now driving over. Going around the Colosseum, we passed the triple triumphal-arch, which Constantine erected after his victory over Faxentius near the Ponte Molle, when he decided to become Christian. The greater part of the sculpture was taken at the time from older works of the time of Trajan or Marcus Aurelius, but it still remains the best preserved of the ancient arches.

Proceeding along the via de S. Gregorio and the via di Porta S. Sabastian we reached the site of the old Porta Capena. This was the starting point of the Via Appia, when it was laid out by Appius Claudius Cæsar about 312, B.C., as a military road leading to Capua. It became customary that the tombs and monuments of illustrious Romans be erected along the Road. The best architects and artists were chosen to design and decorate the tombs, and such was the array of art, that the Road became the fashionable afternoon drive of the Roman nobility. As a result of time and the many struggles waged around Rome, the Road became demolished or covered up, but about the middle of last century it was excavated as far as the eleventh mile-stone, and even now is one of the queens of streets.

When St. Paul, after landing at Pateoli (now Pozzuoli), was on his way to Rome, some of the brethren went out to meet him along the Appian way as far as the Three Taverns. The Road there looked its best, and one cannot but wonder what feelings must have been aroused in the apostle, as he walked along this characteristic and fitting entrance to the eternal city.

After crossing a small stream we found ourselves opposite the ruins of Baths of Caracalla, the largest and most magnificent of the ancient Roman baths. A great many exquisite statues have been found here, among them the Farnesian Bull the Hercules and Flora, now in the museum at Naples, and the mass of walls, which still stands, testifies to the technical completeness of the building. The rooms which formed the Tepidarium, the Caldarium, and the Frigidarium are clearly distinguishable.

Further on near a cypress tree is the tomb of the Scipios, where the remains of the great grandfather of Scipio Africanus were found interred in a peperino saxcophagus which is now in the Vatican museum. The graves

of others of the Scipo family were marked by stones nearby.

Passing through the so-called Arch of Drusus, which was probably built in the time of Trajan, is partly covered with marble, and has two marble pillars on the lower side, we reached the San Sebastiano gate, built of marble and adorned by pinnacles. Here the Road leads down the old Clivus Martis and across the brook Almo; there the remains of the graves which lined the Road begin to appear.

To the left is the little church Domine Que Vadis. According to legend, St. Peter, when fleeing from Rome to escape maryrdom, met Christ here. Peter said, "Domine quo vadis," and received the answer "Venio iterum crucifigi," whereupon St. Peter became ashamed of himself and turned back to the city. In the church is a statue of Christ as he appeared to St. Peter, and in the floor where part of the original lava pavement runs through the church, one is shown the impress of Christ's foot!

Walls on both sides of the Road obstructed the view for a few minutes. Then we came to a cluster of cypress trees, which mark the entrance to the Catacombs of St. Callistus, the best worth seeing of those old Christian burying-places which surround Rome like a subterranean girdle. We left the carriage, and in a small frame house where souvenirs are sold by the white-robed monks who take care of the Catacombs, we paid the entrance fee, and got a monk to act as guide through the underground passages. We were each given tapers, then the guide with his torch led us down a long flight of stairs.

We arrived at a narrow corridor lined by horizontal niches, one above another, in both walls, where the graves have been opened. Soon we came to a room off the corridor with the graves of several early popes or bishops. On one wall is a large ornamental inscription erected by a fourth century pope in honor of Sixtus II., who, after being martyred, was buried here. Just outside the entrance are a number of inscriptions scratched in the walls by devout visitors of the early centuries.

Near the pope's chapel is another room, with an opening overhead. It is the chapel of St. Cecilia, who suffered martyrdom at the end of the second century. The body, which was discovered a few centuries ago, has been removed to one of the city churches—Saint Cecilia in Frastevere—which has been built on the site of the martyr's home. A statue now lies in the chapel where the body was found. Three fingers of one hand are extended.

Our guide explained that the Saint had been pierced three times with a sword, did not die till the third day, and when the body was found the three fingers were extended; all of which testified to her faith in the Trinity. On the walls of the chapel are paintings of St. Cecilia, St. Urban, and a head of Christ.

In another small room are two sarcophagi in which one can see the remains of the bodies, one being like a mummy.

We walked through corridor after corridor, one branching off from another; indeed they extend for miles around Rome. There are three tiers of them and when we were in the lowest, the guide told us we were sixty feet below the surface. It seemed uncanny as we walked along with only the little flickering tapers and the guide's torch to give any light or guide us through the maze. As we turned one corner, we saw a little Roman lamp buried in the soil. Could it have been left by some early Christian seeking refuge from persecution?

Some passages have not yet been excavated, and many graves are unopened. The niches are closed by marble or terra cotta slabs. In the earliest times the inscriptions were very simple, merely the name with the addition "in peace." Later some form of elaboration was employed. Some of the chambers are adorned with crude frescoes, and even sculpture has been found. Illustrations of biblical stories testify to the faith and hope of the people. There are pictures of Christ as the Good Shephed carrying a lamb on His shoulders, pictures of His Baptism, of the Last Supper, of Lazarus restored to life, of Moses striking the rock, of Jonah cast up by the whale, while scattered everywhere are drawings of a fish, the symbol so significant to the early Christians.

Leaving the Catacombs, we drove on past the church of San Sebastiano, one of the seven churches around Rome to which pilgrims used to flock. Inside is the entrance to the Catacombs of the same name, the only ones which were not destroyed nor neglected during the middle ages. A large gate marks the entrance to the old Circus of Maxentius, and then comes the tombs of Cæcilia Metella, the wife of the younger Crassus. It is a large round tower resting on a square base, and is covered with travertine, around the top is a frieze of bulls' heads and wreaths of flowers quite distinct even yet. From here there is a fine view over the desolate Campagna, the old Laticons, once a thickly settled district, now almost a wilderness. In two or three fields we saw a few sheep grazing, but for the most part the land seemed untilled and useless. The ravages of malaria are such, that few people can be induced to settle on it, or undertake to till it.

The most interesting part of the old Way begins here. The original pavement made from lava which had streamed down from the Alkan hills, comes to view, and on both sides stretch continuously the fragments of the ancient tombs, often of course, consisting of only a few stones, though sometimes inscription and reliefs are discernible, but interesting, in setting the imagination to work to realize what had been. With every step the view became more comprehensive. To the left the long lines of arches of the Aqua Mercia, and Aqua Claudia, the aqueducts which once supplied Rome with

water, extend across the Campagna. In front the Alban hills, with Trascati and Albano nestling among them seemed not far away.

Some distance further, behind the church of S. Maria Miova, are ruins called Roma vecchia, which are said to have belonged to an estate of Quintilius. Then close together two large grass-covered mounds mark the graves of the Horatii and Curiatii. We climbed them for the sake of the view, and looking back could follow the Appian Way till it became lost in the city.

Away to the north-west extended the Sabine hills, and farther to the north we could see the historic Mons Sacer, the favorite retreat of the plebs. The sky was bright and blue, and away across the Campagna to the west we could catch a glimmer of the blue Meterranean.

Quite near were remains of an Ustrinam, a place where bodies were burnt, then came another grave marked by a large tower, the Casale Rotondo, and farther on, the Tor di Selce, a tower which the Arabs and Normans erected as a watch-tower over an old grave.

From here the Road is less interesting. We turned back, then over a cross road to a modern road, the via Appia Nuora, and entered the city through the Porta San Gioranni near the Laterau.

Letter.

To the Editor:

Professor Watson is quoted in a recent number of the Journal as urging a closer relation between the faculties of Arts and Theology. nection it has often occured to me to wonder why the Bible should not be given more prominence in the Arts curriculum, The study of English Literature is surely incomplete without a study of the book which, more than any other, gave our language its permanent form. In Political Science, Rousseau's Social Contract is surely of no greater interest or value as a social study than the Mosiac Law. And if the object of the use of such a book is to afford a butt for criticism, the Mosaic Law may present as many crudities as the Social Contract, but crudities which are more practical because they have been tried, and are not mere dreams. But it is Philosophy which, it seems to me, has most to gain from Bible study. Should not Genesis rank as an ancient system of cosmology worth studying along with those of the early Greeks? Would not Deuteronomy offer as much food for thought as Plato's Republic? Is not Job a classic on the problem of evil? But above all do not the teachings of the Carpenter of Nazareth deserve any notice as a system Are they not only as profound as Hegel's Philosophy of of philosophy? Right, but even more sane and practical in many ways?

And the Bible itself and our religion would gain much from such a study. This would be a great help in the work which Queen's has undertaken of restoring the Bible to its true estimation as the most wonderful monument to the gropings and growings of man's intellect, a classic in literature and an eternal standard for human thought. Too long has the Bible been kept on a false pedestal as, like the Koran of the Mohammedans or the Visions

and Revelations of new religions, a supernatural and spiritualistic gift; instead of being viewed as a revelation of God in that noblest, most wonderful, and most inexplicable form, (if inexplicability is a victim),-human life. Our religion would also gain. For philosophy has a tendency to run off to abstractions, forgetting that the only truth is the whole truth; and religion has a tendency to either despair of and excommunicate the world, or else in its attempt to become practical, to bolster up false standards and ideals. But a study of the teachings of Jesus in the calm atmosphere of the philosophy room, removed alike from the scholasticism which would accept them exactly as they were interpreted by the "Fathers," and from the rationalism which would distort them to suit the occasion, would (or should), result in making philosophy more sane, this is meant as no diparagement of philosophy, which is the sanest of all sciences because it recognizes them all; and it would also, I hope, reveal to us that Christianity is more than doctrines and the worship of a name; and that "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all they heart. and thy neighbor as thyself," is a truer solution of the social problem than Hegel's Philosophy of Right, or Labor Unions, or Temperance Societies, or the increase of church membership. These will follow that; without it they are injustice and hypocrisy.

L. P. CHAMBERS,

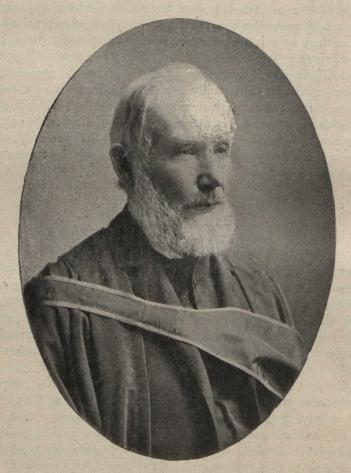
Bardizag, Ismidt, Turkey, March 27th, 1907.

Retiring Professors.

Convocation this year marked the retirement of two of Queen's University Arts professors, viz., Rev. James Fowler, M.A., Professor of Botany, and Rev. George D. Ferguson, B.A., Professor of History. They will enjoy for the rest of their lives a liberal allowance from the Carnegie pension fund for retired university and college professors. Both have served Queen's faithfully and well. They will retain the rank of Emeriti Professors in the University.

James Fowler was born early in the thirties at Black River, in North-umberland county, New Brunswick, of Scotch parentage. In due time he found his way to the Free Church educational institutions in Halifax and in course reached the position of a probationer. During his time in Halifax he was a teacher in the Academy which the church kept up as a feeder for the college. While in the classes he shewed those qualities, such as careful research and thoroughness, that have ever since distinguished him. He graduated from the Theological College in 1855, and in 1857 was ordained not far from his native place. Kent county in which his whole ministerial life was spent, lies immediately south of Northumberland in which he was born. The life that he lived there was a very obscure one. He did the work of his parish most faithfully; there was no duty overlooked. Every day he read his Hebrew Bible and the Septuagint version until these languages were as familiar to him as our mother tongue is to us. Then he was day by day prose-

cuting his investigations into the flora of the province as well as its geology. The collection of dried plants which he made in these years is the wonder as it was the mystery of those who were privileged to see it. Along about 1875 an affection of the throat unfitted him for preaching and in 1876 he was compelled to leave the pulpit. After residing in Carleton, St. John, for a short period he obtained an appointment in the Normal school, Fredericton, and in 1880 the lectureship in natural science in Queen's was given him. Some year ago he was promoted to the botany professorship. No one on

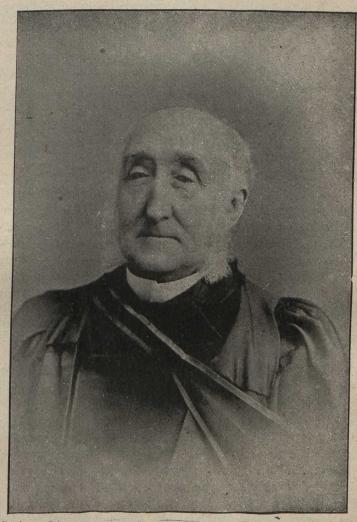


PROFESSOR FOWLER.

Queen's staff has been more laborious, no one more conscientious, no one more thorough, no one so modest with all his attainments. A more devoted scientist than Prof. Fowler does not live. He has the reputation of being one of the ablest Hebrew scholars in Canada.

George Dalrymple Ferguson is the son of the late Archibald Ferguson, for some years proprietor of the Montreal Herald. He was born in Montreal, and received his primary education in the Royal Grammar school of that

city. Then he entered Queen's College, Kingston, where he graduated as bachelor of arts, in 1851. Afterwards he studied at the universities of Edinburgh and Halle. In 1854 he was ordained to the ministry, and placed in charge of St. Andrew's church, Hawkesbury, Ont. At Prescott, he became chairman of the Board of Education.



PROFESSOR FERGUSON.

In 1869, he was appointed professor of history and English literature in Queen's College, Kingston, and while still holding that position was appointed, in June, 1876, professor of languages and afterwards of English literature in the Royal Military College, which latter appointments he held for some years. Of late years, his whole time has been devoted to the history chair of Queen's. Prof. Ferguson is an able historian, and has contributed many articles to various periodicals.

Queen's Aniversity Journal

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in Twelve Fortnightly Numbers during the Academic Year. W. M. Hay, B.A. EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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Editorials.

CONVOCATION.

NOTHER mile stone has been passed in the history of Queen's. Convocation this year, was unique in one respect, all faculties united and held convocation the same day. This marks a stage in the progess of development. We know of no other university in the Dominion where such a sight would be witnessed as was seen in Grant Hall, Wednesday, April 24th, 1907, when degrees in Arts, Science, Medicine and Theology were granted.

Students of Queen's have many advantages, but none is superior to this, the mingling with students of every department. It is a fitting close, that those who have rubbed shoulders on the campus, and crossed swords in the Alma Mater Society,-although members of different faculties-should be laureated on the same day at the one convocation.

The Chancellor, Sir Sandford Fleming, presided and Rev. D. R. Drummond, of Hamilton, was Chaplain. Among those present and upon the plat-

form, was his Honour, Lieut-Governor Clark.

Before the conferring of degrees the Chancellor called upon Hon. Justice Maclennan, chairman of the University board of trustees, to unveil the large brass tablet over the rear of the platform. This tablet was erected to commemorate the work of the graduates and students in the procuring of funds for the building of Grant Hall. The tablet is a magnificent one and is indeed a work of art, it bears the following inscription:—"This tablet is placed by order of the trustees of Queen's University to commemorate the loyalty and liberality of the students, who of their own accord in November, 1901, undertook to erect at their own cost a new hall in honour of George Munro Grant, who for twenty-five years was the famed and much beloved principal of the University, and whose lamented death on May 11th, 1902, gave the noble act of the students the solemnity of a memorial. The corner stone was laid by the Chancellor of the University, Sir Sandford Fleming, December 6th, 1902, and the hall was formally opened and dedicated in November 9th, 1904."

The prize winners and medallists were then announced, after which the laureation ceremony took place. The names of the successful candidates are announced elsewhere in the Journal. There was only one honourary degree,—L.L. D.—granted, the recipient being Prof. Willet G. Miller, Geologist of the Ontario government. Prof. Goodwin in a clear and well pointed speech, referred to the great work that Prof. Miller has done and is still doing along the lines of practical science, and for these eminent services he presented him for the honourary degree of doctor of laws. Prof. Miller spoke briefly referring to the days when he was a member of the professorial staff of the School of Mines. That was when the School was first started some fourteen years ago. He was happy to state that this year Queen's had the largest graduating class in mining of any university in Canada.

The degrees of M.A., B.A., B.Sc., M.D., C.M., and B.D., where then conferred upon deserving students, after which the address to the graduates was delivered by Principal Gordon.

CRIBBING AT EXAMINATIONS.

ANY rumors have been circulated this spring in regard to cribbing at the examinations in Grant Hall, and we believe that in some cases the allegations were based on fact. The JOURNAL will have behind it the voice of every self-respecting student in here expressing its condemnation of such petty thievery. We know that the cribbing operations were not due to a lack of vigilance on the part of those who were in charge of the examination hall. They were due to the offending students' defective moral sense, due to the same influences and arguments which produce thugs and grafters. Cribbing is an outcropping in one direction of the moral laxness and lassitude which in another direction rots our politics, our social system, our churches. What are the students going to do about it? Something *must* be done. Why not have our examinations conducted as are those in China,—each of us, after having been searched, being placed in a sound-proof cell, there to exude such answers as we can? Or, shall we try the 'honor'-system, with no examiners, the students being trusted to do the square thing? This is the method in some of the large American colleges, and it works well. Very seldom, we are informed, does anyone crib, for detection means loss of social position. The man who cribs cannot retain membership in clubs or fraternal societies, and he may be very thankful if his friends still speak to him. The students here at Queen's, must do something in self-defence. And this Spring's newspapers have not been slow about publishing the rumors. A, B, and C are trying for a medal, what chance have A and B, if C cribs? If we find hypocrisy in chrurch, if we meet graft in politics, for the sake of decency, let us try and retain a little honour and honesty around the University.

A STUDENT PROBLEM :-LOSING ONE'S RELIGION.

THE Convocation of 1907 has passed, and the Senior Year has gone forth from the kindly embraces of Alma Mater. One's graduation day is always a time of retrospect. The graduate is, after all, only a neophyte, and

he has to essay the future, to engage with the forces of life. Inevitably the mind recoils from the strange and uncertain to the familiar, to the past. He reviews in memory the many happy days and nights, the friends, the battles fought and won. High and clear above all other recollections stands out that of his great struggle to preserve personal religious faith, to effect a continuous adjustment between his religious faith and his growing knowledge. He has to learn in his individual life a lesson that centuries of conflict have taught the corporate mass of men; and when the anguish and doubt and fear of a radical experience is compressed within the space of a few months or years, it brings to his life some hours and days that he can never forget.

As one looks back upon the vistas of history, he sees that every period of the world's developments, every step in its intellectual progress, has been characterized by this same problem, to adjust, to reconcile the old faith and the new knowledge. Such was the case with, e.g., the theory of evolution. The reason why this conflict between faith and knowledge has always been, why it was so long before evolution was interpreted by faith as being nothing more dangerous than a new name for a new conception of God's method in creation, why every student must work out to a solution this problem in his own life, is not far to seek nor difficult to understand. The explanation is a physcological one. One's personal religious faith is his most intimate and sacred possession; it is, indeed, the glass through which, of necessity, he sees and interprets all things else. It is natural, then, to transfer to our explanations of faith and our conceptions of faith the sacredness of faith itself, to consider the miracle as valuable to faith as in the Power behind it, and to fail to realize that in regard to religious faith as well as in regard to physical science, growing knowledge means modification of old views, a surrender of much to make room for the gain of much. Religious faith is a life of fellowship with God: the explanations of this fellowship must vary with the individual's temperament and knowledge; the adjustment between the two may be observed in history and in the student's own spiritual life.

A young man comes to college: he has certain religious beliefs and ideas, gathered generally in haphazard fashion from many sources, and probably as far from logical correctness or adequacy, as are his ideas in regard to Sanskrit or Schiller or the Mound-builders. As his studies progress, he finds a growing antagonism between his newly-acquired knowledge and his religious beliefs. What is he to do? At first, he throws aside as being false all that does not fall into line with those peliefs. There are some whom we know, yea, even in Queen's, who have followed this summary procedure not only "at first," but all the way through. They reject every science and philosophy which is not in accord with their inherited religious But, fortunately, this is not true of many students. The reasonableness, the cogency of the conclusions reached by science and philosophy seem to win the assent of the student even against his will. How is he to reconcile the acceptance of these conclusions with the retention of the beliefs which he think of as his religion? Now he feels himself in one of the great struggles of his life, and every struggle has its tragedy.

He holds to his old beliefs for a while, with a determined earnestness, only to find presently that they are no longer beliefs, but merely formulae, and that they do not now mean to him what they once did. No one has experienced it can ever forget the heartrending struggle for one's religion. George Sand once wrote to Théo Bentzon: "It has taken me thirty years to find again in philosophy the firm beliefs which I had formerly in dogmatic teachings and I find myself much more religiously inclined than ever I was: but I have gone through the torture of fearful doubts and I would not like to see you succumb to them: it is terrible suffering and a terrible danger." Georges Sand learned, as every student must, after painful experiences, that there is indeed a very real and necessary difference between religious faith and religious opinions; if one can not discern that essential difference, he must either stop growing intellectually or spiritually,—give up his religion or his science. Some give up their religion, and drift into indifference as regards religious claims and duties. "Religion? O I never bother about that now. Gave it up at college, you know." We are not speaking of those who degenerate in character while at college, who become irreligious and immoral: such a lapse is possible anywhere. But we mean those who have not deteriorated in character, but who, because they have been compelled to abandon their early beliefs, think they must throw aside all religious interests of whatever kind.

The writer has sometimes been struck by chance expressions used by fellow-students which showed that they were living through the bitterness of the experiences he has described. To all such, we speak this true word: whatever of your faith removes, however may be modified your views of You and Man and God, some certain things, be assured, stands fast and true through all changes, through all losses, through all growth. Some few things are essential: many things are non-essential. Religious faith is a life of fellowship with God. Religion is the living of one's life according with this fellowship and Religious beliefs are explanations of this life of fellowship with God. These explanations are thought-forms, modes of speaking, and they will vary in proportion with intellectual progress: they are not the same in every stage of an individual's development: and they vary with different persons according to training and temperament. Having grasped firmly this distinction between religious faith and religious belief, the student need never fear the loss of his religion, even though his early, inadequate religious conceptions are given up. On the contrary he will welcome every new idea which in any way helps him to understand this fellowship and to embody it in forms of expression intelligible and helpful to all men. As the new light comes in, he may be compelled to reinterpret and restate all the soul's relation with God. His explanations of faith change: his faith abides, grows, develops.

Notes.

THE last number of the Journal is always a difficult one to get out, as a large number of the staff generally leave the city before it is edited and this year is no exception to the rule. If this number then does not attain the high standard which has been set and maintained throughout the session, our readers will know the reason why and so judge us more leniently.

There are many things which we would like to express ourselves upon, but will refrain from the opportunity of giving very much advice. There is one thing we would mention, however, a thing which has been an eye-sore to a generation of students,, namely, the old fence around the upper campus. This fence has been there for quite a number of years, and—it looks it. For what purpose it is still there we do not know, its day of usefulness has passed, therefore why can it not be removed? If this were done it would improve much the appearance of the University grounds. We hope it shall be before another session begins.

We cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing our appreciation of the manner in which the work of the University post-office has been conducted this year. Miss Dunlop has been a courteous, energetic and efficient post-mistress, deserving of the thanks of the whole student body, and the Journal now expresses those thanks.

One word more and we lay aside our pen. McGill University has met with an irreparable loss—the destruction of three of its magnificent buildings by fire. This fire broke out in the night; the watchman gave the alarm and so the fire was gotten under control. This is true of the last fire, although we understand previous to the first fire there was no night watchman. If a fire would brake out in any of the buildings of Queen's during the night hours, it would have every chance of gaining an overwhelming headway before an alarm would be given. There should be a night watchman around the University buildings not only during the winter months, but during the whole year. This watchman could have his regular rounds and make them every hour or half-hour, thus the buildings would be under surveillance at all times, and the danger from fire would be reduced to a minimum. The cost to maintain such a system would be little compared with the loss of a night's fire, the "ounce of prevention" is well worth adopting.

To all our readers we bid, good-bye, this alone we ask; be as loyal to the staff of 1907-08 as you were to the staff of 1906-07. Au revoir.

Arts, Science, Medical and Divinity Examinations.

The following are the results of the recent examinations in the several faculties.

HONORARY DEGREE.

Prof. Willet G. Miller, LL.D.

UNIVERSITY MEDALS.

Latin—C. R. Graham, Arnprior. Greek—A. E. Boak, M.A., Kingston. German—A. Wilson, B.A., Warkworth. French—Leona M. Arthur, Consecon. English—R. J. McDonald, M.A., Golspie. History—Ethel Alford, B.A., Brockville. Moral Philosophy—B. W. Thompson, Ottawa. Mental Philosophy—D. A. Ramsay, M.A., Grand Valley. Political Science—D. A. McArthur, B.A., Dutton. Mathematics—W. O. Dwyer, M.A., Kingston. Physics—M. L. Cornell, Carleton Place. Botany—R. E. Easson, Stratford. Animal Biology—J. W. Gibson, Kars. Chemistry—N. L. Bowen, M.A., Kingston. Mineralogy—N. L. Bowen, M.A., Kingston. Geology—S. J. Schofield, M.A., Kingston.

M. A. DEGREES.

A. T. Barnard, Lancaster, N.Y.; A. E. Boak, Kingston; N. L. Bowen, Kingston; G. A. Brown, Admaston, Ont.; Margaret Clifford, Conroy; N. L. Cornell, Carleton Place; W. O. Dwyer, Kingston; R. J. McDonald, Golspie, Ont.; Helen Mackintosh, Madoc; J. L. Nicol, Jarvis, Ont.; C. R. Ramsay, Grand Valley; S. J. Schofield, Kingston; N. L. Turner, Hamilton.

B. A. DEGREES.

Ethel Alford, Brockville; Jennie M. Anglin, Kingston; G. H. Ashman, Ottawa; C. H. Bland, Pembroke; S. J. A. Branion, Wolseley, Sask.; A. M. Burchill, Bolton; W. F. Chapman, Toronto; J. F. Clugston, Epping; A. D. Cornett, Kingston; W. F. Cornett, Kingston; J. P. Cowles, Hamilton; C. M. Crawford, Kingston; R. Dingwall, Cornwall; F. Doherty, Belfast, Ireland; D. A. Carmichael, Unionville; R. F. Downey, Cantleberg; Florence M. Dunlop, Kingston; D. E. Ellis, Kingston; Emily M. Elliott, Agincourt; W. J. Feasby, Toronto; J. D. Ferguson, Prospect; J. J. Ferguson, Kingston; D. E. Foley, Kingston; Jessie Foster, Welland; D. J. Fraser, Whitby; T. J. Goodfellow, Parham; Margaret F. Grass, Kingston; J. L. Grover, Kingston; C. Haughton, Hemminford, Que.; W. H. Houser, Canboro; J. S. Huff, Meaford: Wlliam Ide, Ottawa; C. E. Joyce, Bronte; A. Laing, Baltimore; C. W. Livingston, Kingston; Constance M. Low, Ottawa; L. E. Lynd, Fennells; M. Matheson, Armow; J. B. Milliken, Strathroy; Frances B. Mills, Kingston; Annie M. MacArthur, Washburn; D. A. McArthur, Dutton; J. McAskille, Highgate; J. F. McCallum, Brewer's Mills; J. G. McEashern, Stayner; Annie S. MacFarlane, Franktown; A. C. McGlennon, Colborne; Minnie B. MacKav. Smith's Falls; Donalda M. McKeracher, Dutton; G. W. MacKinnon, Revelstoke; Caroline J. McRae, Perth; Beatrice A. Ockley, Kingston; Edna Poole Poole's Resort; R. Rafter, Arthur; A. L. Reed, Lucy, Baradoes; Jean G. Reid, Renfrew; F. V. Rielly, Kingston; D. Robb, Battersea; Carrie L. Scott, Napanee; R. S. Smart, Ottawa; Amy Spencer, Sault Ste. Marie; Edna Spotswood, Riceville; Lily D. Stewart, Waba; G. B. Stillwell, Meaford; W. Stott, New Westminster, B.C.; J. R. Urquhart, Kingston; A. J. Walker, St. Thomas; H. T. White, Stratford; J. Whitehead, Rosemount.

DOCTOR OF SCIENCE (D.Sc.)

Wm. Firth, M.A., Toronto.

DIPLOMA IN CIVIL ENGINEERING.

G. C. Keith, Smith's Falls.

DEGREE OF M. E.

B. O. Strachan, B.Sc., Ely, Minn.

DEGREE OF B.Sc.

F. McArthur, Gore Bay (Civil); J. R. Akins, Kinburn (Mining); W. R. Alder, Prescott (Mining); James Bartlett, Gananoque (Mining); J. D. Calvin, B.A., Kingston (Civil); A. S. Campbell, Lashburn, Sask., (Civil); E. S. L. Code, Kingston (Electrical) C. J. Curtin, B.A., Brockville (Mining); H. A. Germain, Kingston (Electrical); G. H. Herriot, Souris, Man., (Civil); D. W. Houston, Omaha, Neb., (Mining) R. T. Irwin, Norwich (Mining); W. E. Jenkins, Orwell, P.E.I., (Civil); G. C. Keith, Smith's Falls (Mech'l.); D. G. Kilburn, Stratford (Civil); J. L. King, Fairfax, Man., (Civil); E. Lavoie, Baie-St. Paul, Que., (Civil); F. S. Lazier, Belleville (Civil): L. Malcolm, Stratford (Civil); H. Matheson, Armow (Mining; C. W. Murray, Mission City (Mining); R. O. McCulloch, Souris, Man., (Civil); D. F. Mc-Ewen, Dawson, Yukon, (Mining); G. J. McKay, Owen Sound, (Mining); H. A. Mackenzie, Moulinette, (Electrical); G. R. McLaren, Perth (Mining); H. M. Peppard, Springhill (Civil); R. Potter, Kingston (Civil); W. R. Rogers, Thorndale (Civil); J. M. Sands, Kingston (Mining); L. P. Stiles, Cornwall, (Electrical); W. J. Woolsey, Phoenix, B.C., (Mining); G. C. Wright, Kingston (Civil).

M. D. AND C. M.

Bert Assesltine, Wilton, Ont.; Allan Edward Hingston Bennett, Vancover, B.C.; Herbert McGregor Bowen, Gananoque; Harry A. Boyce, Murray; John Elliott Brown, Kingston, Jamaica; Martin Luther Burke, Port Antonio, Jamaica; Simon Bismark Casselman, North Williamsburg; Aldington George Curphey, Kingston, Jamaica; Frederick James Donevan, Gananoque; George Aldon Greaves, Kingston; Arthur Clifford Johnston, Kingston; Samuei Garfield Kean, Brookfield, Nfld.; Frank J. Keeley, Railton; Campbell Laidlaw, B.A., Georgetown; Howard Bruce Longmore, B.A., Camden East! R. M. Mills, Kingston; Albert Mowat McCormick, Ottawa; Angus McDonald, Scotch Line; Wilfrid Laurier McDougald, Cornwall;

James Patrick McNamara, Stratford; Robert Dorland Paul; Selby; Joseph Paterson Quigley, M.A., Kingston; Robert Andrew Scott, B.A., Walkerton; Arthur Tupper Spankie, Wolfe Island; Harold Douglas Livingstone Spence, B.A., Kingston; Gilbert Erwin Storey, Evarts, Alta.; John Herbert Sullivan, Peterboro; Frederick Harry Trousdale, Hartington; Melvin James Oagle Walker, Kingston; Robert Wightman, Lancaster.

DEGREE OF B. D.

G. A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove; M. F. Munro, B.A., Lancaster; R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgeway; W. J. Watt, B.A., Walkerton.

TESTAMURS IN THEOLOGY.

R. Beveridge, B.A., Port Elmsley; G. A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove; D. H. Marshall, B.A., Campden; R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgeway; D. J. Stewart, Waba; W. J. Watt, B.A., Walkerton.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES, ARTS.

Latin Prose Composition—C. R. Graham, Arnprior. Greek Prose Composition—A. E. Boak, M.A., Kingston. Roughton Prize in German—Winifred Girdler, Kingston. Professor's Prize in French—Winifred Girdler, Kingston. Rogers Prize in French—M. J. Patton, Windham Centre Lewis—J. Dunn, Kingston. McLennan Prize in Hebrew—W. A. Dobson, Picton. Gowan Foundation in Botany—J. A. Anderson Rossmore. Gowan Foundation (Political Science)—D. A. McArthur, Dutton. Calvin, in Latin—A. P. Menzies, Ottawa. Maclennan, in Greek—May Macdonnell, with honors of Calvin, Kingston. Gowan Foundation No. 111—D. A. McArthur, B.A., Dutton.

PRIZES AWARDED IN SCIENCE.

Chancellor's Scholarship, First Year Practical Science—W. A. Bell, St. Thomas. Mayor Mowat's Scholarship, Second Year in Practical Science—W. E. Campbell, Dutton, and J. A. Kelso, Wallaceburg, equal. Bruce Carruther's Scholarship, Third Year in Mining—D. B. Rockwell, Duluth, Minn., and C. Orford, Kingston, equal.

MEDICAL PRIZES.

Faculty Prizes in Anatomy—1st year prize, H. R. Thompson, Morristown, N.Y.; 2nd year prize, J. B. Hutton, Kingston. Faculty prize for General Proficiency in 2nd year, value \$25, J. E. Galbraith, Arnott. N. Y. Alumnae Association Scholarship, value \$50—W. G. Wallace, Metcalfe. Materia Medica Class Prize—M. C. MacKinnon, Whim Road Cross, P.E.I. Dean Fowler Scholarship for General Proficiency, third year, value \$50—I. D. Cotnam, Pembroke. Pathology Class Prize, third year—W. C. Usher, M.A., Wicklow. Chancellor's Scholarship for General Proficiency throughout course, value \$70—J. P. Quigley, M.A., Kingston. University Medal in Medicine—H. A. Boyce, Murray. University Medal in Surgery—J. P. Quigley, M.A., Kingston. \$25 Prize in Mental Diseases given by Dr. Barber—A. E. H. Bennett, Vancover, B.C. Recommended for House Surgeoncies at General Hospital: R. Wightman, Lancaster: H. A. Boyce, Murray.

ray, Ont.: F. H. Trousdale, Hartington. Next in order, J. P. McNarmara, Stratford: A. T. Spankie, Wolfe Island: R. D. Paul, Selby: M. J. O. Walker, Kingston: R. M. Mills, Kingston. Class Prize for Physical Diagnosis, Third Year—F. R. Sargeant, Kingston.

SCHOLARSHIP IN THEOLOGY.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, Memorial, \$120—R. J. McDonald, Golspie. The Chancellor's, \$70—J. McDonald, B.A., Deseronto. Spence (tenable two years), \$60—J. L. Nicol, Jarvis. Anderson No. 1, \$40—R. C. Jackson, Pictou, N.S. Anderson, No. 2, \$35—R. Brydon, M.A., Oustic. The Tawse, I40—A. T. Barnard, B.A., Hamilton. Toronto, \$60—M. N. Omond, London, and A. D. Cornett, Kingston. St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$45—G. A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove. Rankine, No. 1, \$45—A. S. Tod, B.A., Maguire. Rankine, N. 2, \$45—T. J. Jewitt, B.A., Campbell's Crossing. Glass Memorial, \$30—W. Ferguson, B.A., Snow Road. Anderson, \$25—W. D. McQuaig, B.A., Dalston. Morris, \$50—W. H. McInnis, B.D., Vankleek Hill. The Robert Laird Prize in Elocution (six volumes International Critical Commentary)—R. M. Stevenson, B.A., Ridgetown. The Dr. McTavish Prize in Elocution, \$10—George A. Brown, B.A., Oak Grove.

Ladies.

E extend heartiest congratulations to the Queen's women who have met with such well-merited success this year, and rejoice that their numbers are so large. We have two medallists in the ranks of the women graduates, and are scarcely less proud of our two Freshettes who have made such splendid records. As a whole, the girls have done excellent work this year as is evidenced by the general high standing taken by them in the various classes.

It seems only like a flash since work commenced last October, and yet more than six months have flown past. Each day has been so filled with its ceaseless round of activities, and our attention has been so centred on the interests of the moment, that the session has gone almost without our realizing it, and now that it is over we ask ourselves what we have got from it. Some have been disappointed in their stand in the examinations. Many during the term, have taken time from their work to attend to duties devolving upon them in connection with the different college organizations, and now, perhaps, regret it. But, after all, true education cannot be measured by the grades taken at examinations. If this outside work does, as it ought to, give us most useful experience, if it makes our minds more alert and resourceful, if it broadens and deepens our sympathies, then it is undoubtedly of more value to us than a little more technical knowledge, which might have gained for us first division. The men and women who have left Queen's most thoroughly trained for after life have not always been those with records of most brilliant scholarships, but those whose interests have been broadest and whose lives have been vitally touched with real enthusiasm.

There is just one criticism which we might offer on the Baccalaureate sermon and that is that the preacher seemed to overlook the rows of capped and gowned young women before him and addressed his remarks almost exclusively to the young men. Perhaps he was of the same opinion as the old colored preacher who remarked that the "brethren" embraced the sisters.

Dr. Margaret O'Hara, one of our Queen's graduates working in India, has sent us the following sketch of the life of another Queen's woman, who during her college course was foremost in all college interests and whose service has done honor to her Alma Mater and to her church by years of noble service in India:

Agnes Turnbull was born in a Canadian manse not far from Kingston, on August 29th, 1866. Her parents, Rev. John and Mrs. Turnbull, are Scotch, and early dedicated their little daughter to the Master's service. She was baptized by Dr. McLaren, Principal of Knox College, and when a growing girl and in after years, she often visited Mrs. and Dr. McLaren. Their interest in Foreign Mission work, and especially the organization of the W.F.M.S. no doubt was an influence helping to strengthen the desire of Miss Turnbull and her parents that she should go with the gospel to the regions beyond. She had a good education, received in the Public and High Schools of Ontario, later in Glasgow, where she spent some years, and finally In addition to the advantages gained by travel she graduated as a teacher. and association with cultured people, she was a great reader and was of an affectionate disposition. The condition of women in the East appealed to her and she consecrated herself to the alleviation of their sufferings, with this end in view she entered the Woman's Medical College in 1888, and not only threw herself into the study of medicine, but also entered heartily into every phase of college life. She graduated from Queen's in 1892 and came to India the same autumn. Dr. Turnbull was appointed to Indore to study the language for the first year, but owing to the illness of one of the ladies of the station she took charge of a school for Hindu girls, and not only conducted it successfully, but assisted with surgical operations and passed her examinations in the prescribed time. In her second year she was transferred to Neemuch, where she labored until going on furlough in 1899. On her return she was associated with another lady in the medical work at Indore. Almost every year since they have had to combat plague during the rainy season. In August last the King Emperor, Edward VII., through the agent to the Governor-General in Central India, awarded to Dr. Turnbull "The Kasier-i-Hind" medal for the services she rendered during the various plague epidemics. Almost immediately afterwards plague again broke out and when it began to subside Dr. Turnbull felt that she must have rest and change. Taking a nurse with her she left for Jhausi, but before the journey was accomplished she was partially paralyzed and the disease continued to increase until she passed away on January 5th. Her going is a sorrow to our mission and a grief to her aged parents. She possessed qualities of mind and heart above the average. She was a loyal friend and a devoted missionary, true

to what she considered her duty. On January 7th, her body was carried into the church at Neemuch between lines of orphan girls whom she had done much for when they came first in famine time. Our own missionaries conducted the service, after which the casket was placed on a Red Cross Ambulance cart, which was drawn by cream colored oxen, and thus it was conveyed to the cemetry where a short service was again held. British soldiers acted as pallbearers and very sadly and solemnly they laid her remains away in that quiet spot.

Arts.

A T last! the long strain is over, and we are free! It is a case of the realization being greater than the anticipation, for, we have been laboring too strenuously to think of anything else but examinations. So when the last exam is over, we are suddenly aware of a great burden being lifted off our shoulders, and the relief, after such a long and almost terrible strain, is blissful indeed. Yes, it is all over; and now we turn our backs on the too exclusive concentration on the theoretical and look out upon the practical world outside, of which nothing but the low murmurs have reached us for the last six months. Throughout this would we all should be scattered, each seeking his own fortune, but although we are glad to get away in the spring from toil of exams, yet we are just as desirous to return to the ideal life at college in the fall.

The Year '07 assembled for the last time as an undergraduate body, on the evening of March 26th. The meeting was in every respect a memorable one. The attendance was large both of Arts, and also of the Final Year in Science who responded to the invitation to be present; and for once again,

the large English room was filled: with naughty sevenites.

The retiring President, after delivering a short address befitting the occasion, called upon the new President and Secretary,—Messrs. MacPherson and Stott to assume the distaff, and they and the other members of the permanent executive were then formally installed. The history of the past session was then read by Mr. Rafter, who manifested by his glowing account of the life of '07, not only his marvellous shrewdness of observation, but also his characteristic wit and humor in dealing with puzzling conditions. An excellent program of music and reading was also given by Misses Massie, Richardson, Dupuis, Nichol, Sanderson and Mr. Waterson.

Entertaining as the program was, and enthusiastic, as the meeting, as a whole undoubtedly showed itself to be, yet it was not without some under tone, of something akin to loneliness. The feeling that the regulated length of time, for the life of the year run, and that long-to-be-remembered associations of the past four years were to a great extend at an end, forced itself upon all. It was with this feeling that the meeting closed; and with the harmonies of Auld Lang Syne, and the last echoes of the Old Slogan sounding throughout the halls of the new Arts Building, the undergraduate history of an illustrious year came to an end.

The '07 Year Book is a reality! It has been a long and laborious undertaking, and the committee who has carried it to success, is to be much congratulated. One can hardly realize the difficulties which the Year Book Committee met. This book is practically the first Year Book issued by Queen's students. Although the '06 Year Book was sufficient to arrouse the interest of '07 to undertake such a scheme, the experience of '06 was of little value to '07. Hence considering the work to be accomplished and the difficulties to be overcome, the committee have done exceedingly well.

All the faculties are represented in the Book except Divinity. It is tledicated to the Chancellor whose picture fills the first page of the introductory part. This part includes a history of Queen's and also an article on the Alma Mater Society. The next three parts, each contain the individual pictures of the three faculties, four pictures being very artisticly grouped on a page with the individual biographies opposite.

Each faculty is arranged by itself in the order of size and besides the individual prints, each part contains a description of the different societies and clubs organized under that faculty.

The last department of the book in general consisting of accounts of the Athletic and Musical clubs, as well as the Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A. and Q.U.M.A. The pictures of the club executives and the football and hockey teams intermingle.

Here and there throughout the book, cuts of the several buildings are placed, and also some very suggestive original sketches and cartoons.

The committee have been unfortunate in not being able to get any advertisements, and also in not having the book out at an earlier date, but it was due to many unforseen circumstances which could not be avoided. The book will cost the small sum of four dollars. Those who leave Kingston before the books are received, may have their book sent to any address, free of charge, by simply forwarding their name to Mr. A. E. Boak, Kingston.

There will be a considerable number of books left over, it is feared if the members of '07 do not respond heartily, and back up the committee by taking their book off the hands of the committee: who will have to bear the expense of all those books left unsold.

All those who have seen the books seem to be quite satisfied with the results.

It is time for the editor of this department to make his adieus, and to say his thanks to those who have aided him in his work. It would not be of any practical benefit however, if we did not remind the Arts students of the

same old complaint that they do not contribute enough to the Journal. They are willing to leave this department, for instance, to the editor's own ideas and to his necessarily narrow range of contact with the affairs pertaining to Arts. How much better it would if every one's interest were represented!

THE farewell "At Home" given by the graduating class of '07 Science was held in Grant Hall and was very much enjoyed both by the members of the other years and faculties and their many city friends who were present. There were just about two hundred and fifty guests, by no means a large crowd for the hall to accommodate and the fact that it was not a crush, enhanced the pleasure of the evening. The music furnished by Crosby and O'Connor's orchestra was good and the refreshments, which were under the direct supervision of the committee, were served better than usual. This is the first time that the final year of any faculty has held a farewell At Home and it is a precedent that should be followed, though it would be better if the final years in all the faculties would unite in this pleasing way of bidding their friends adieu.

On Tuesday afternoon, April 23rd, the Valedictory addresses were delivered in Convocation Hall. The Arts valedictory was delivered by C. W. Livingston, B.A. It was an appreciation of the hard work and sacrifice necessary to the aspirants after a degree and also a commendation of the professors whose precept and example have helped us on our way. The achievements of the year '07 were also dealt with in a pleasing manner. Next followed the Science valedictory which J. D. Calvin, B.A., B.Sc., ably delivered. The most notable feature of his address was the advantage of Christmas examinations which would count as finals and thus relieve the pressure of cramming in the spring. The speaker maintained that this would not seriously interfere with the various social functions usual at that time.

Perhaps the most interesting address was that of A. T. Barnard, M.A., the valedictorian from Divinity Hall. He laid particular emphasis upon the fact that we have finished one stage on our life's journey and must set out upon a harder one leaving behind the professors and "dear" friends of Kingston, whose kindly advice and assistance have followed us through all our course. The Medical representative did not turn up to deliver his oration. The audience was very attentive, but very small and the student part were remarkably lacking in energy. The yell was heard once indeed, but it is not so long ago that the hall used to be crowded and there was a regular programme of songs for the students. That was really far more interesting than the listless, apathetic attitude displayed on this occasion.

Medicine.

J. R. Quigley, M.A., has been appointed House Surgeon at Hotel Dieu.

Drs. Wightman and Trousdale are looking after the injured about Kenora on the construction line..

Owing to a misunderstanding we were unable to secure photos of all the medalists in time for this Journal.



J. P. QUIGLEY, M.A., Medalist in Surgery.



H. A. BOYCE, Medalist in Medicine.

The greatest feature of Convocation this year was the laying of the corner stone of the new medical building by His Honor, The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. An account of the proceedings will be found in another column.

Science.

TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

WE ARE pleased to present a historical sketch by C. W. Murray, dated twenty years hence and recording the deeds of the illustrious year '07 Science. The editors for Arts and Medicine have already had visions of the future, so a scientific prophecy is quite in order. In justice to Mr. Murray it is only fair to say that his prophecy was uttered before the last Journal appeared, but does not appear in print until now, on the principle that good things can afford to wait.

Our historian, anticipating the triumphs of Science, sets out in an airship to explore unknown regions and incidentally hunt up his old confreres of "For obvious reasons I started from Kingston and proceeded westward. Irwin was the first man I encountered. No longer mine inspector, having decided that the position was no snap, he purchased a tract of good brick clay and hired a wandering surveyor, Jenkins by name, to lay out the plant. The latter differed with his boss on the exact placing of machinery. whereupon a terrible quarrel resulted in which three were killed. At the time of the inquest these turned supposed dagos out to be Potter, Rogers, and Herriot, all of whom had been working on the G.T.P. during construction and had acquired a foreign accent. Immediately on hearing of this melancholy affair G.Y. taxed the freshmen one dollar each and sent the proceeds for floral wreaths. It so happened that colporteur Mc-Laren wandered into camp after the melee. After vainly endeavoring to distribute his literature he offered to perform the burial ceremonies, glad of another opportunity to make his sanctimonious voice heard in the wilderness. Irwin was so depressed over the whole affair that he got married. The brick yard, which by the way was one hundred and sixty-seven miles from the nearest railway station, he sold to Akins who divided the property into town lots and worked them off on suckers in the east, thereby amassing a large fortune. Jim then visited Kingston and gave the college \$500,000 to buy medals for distribution among athletes. For this magnanimous gift the senate branded him L.L D.

I now steered my machine to the north pole to get a new charge of electricity, and found that a plague known as the *miner's inch* had spread over the new diamond fields of the north pole. Malcolm had seized the opportunity of procuring a small tract of land in the district, and hired Peppard to plot it out as a graveyard. Lazier was engaged as grave digger.

Shortly after this,, while touring the arid regions of Australia I learned that Campbell had completed his fifty inch pipe line from Kalgordie to Koolgardie. This famous piece of engineering work was designed by the world known engineer, Lavoie, C.E., L.L.D., F.R.S.E., Member of the Dominion Institute of Amalgamated Engineers, and chief engineer to Curtin, Sultan of Australia. This famous pipe line was constructed to connect Calvin's brewery with Alder's saloon, which had become the chief rendezvous of '07 Arts men sent out as missionaries to the district.

In South Africa I found King who had returned to his Boer sweetheart, and was now chief of a small corral He took me over to a copje and pointed out the different routes he had taken when fleeing from the enemy during the last war. Directing my ship northward, at the north end of Lake Nyanza on a piece of railway and among a horde of blacks, I detected a white man apparently teaching oratory. Turning my binoculars on him and discerning the cardinal's cap I descended and grasped the hand of my old associate, but found that he had entirely forgotten how to speak French or English. However he made a sign and immediately we were picked up by the blacks and carried through the jungle amid chattering monkeys and twisting boa con-

strictors to Wolsey Villa where the chief cook, McEwen, proceeded to prepare a sumptuous repast (a la Kingston boarding house). While this was being prepared Paddy, by his wireless windbag, called up Sands, who was prospecting and doing research work in geology on the Sahara desert, and asked him down for the evening to see an old friend. Needless to say we spent a pleasant evening discussing the fiscal policy of the Peruvians.

Next morning I soared for Europe, and while passing over Germany noted a large crowd of people in gala dress. Thinking that a drink of Rhenish wine would be refreshing, I descended and on inquiry found that the celebration was due to a great fakir from America. This person proved to be Houston who had discovered McKay—poet laureate to the Kaiser—and was matching coppers for the amusement of the spectators. My machine was soon noticed however, and all attention was directed to it, whereupon McKay recognized the owner, sought me out, and threw his arms about me as he often did (about others) while at college. I was literally carried into the Kaiser's palace and presented to his majesty who learning of my fame presented me with saucer krant and a stein. Later on Mc. informed me that Murphy and Germain had just succeeded in promoting a scheme to harness the maelstrom and supply Europe with electrical power.

While in London I met Gleeson who said he was looking for a job as football coach. Meantime he was teaching the bally cockneys how to use good English. While touring the city I met clothes pin Bartlett on the street. He was dressed in a prince albert coat and silk hat and informed me that he was engaged in floating a company for extracting radium out of Great Salt Lake, Utah. A leading article in the Times referred to Napier Matheson, astronomer royal, who had just announced that in the year 2323 the constellation of the Great Bear would be struck by an immense comet and destroyed, thereby causing a tidal wave on the planet Mars resulting in the destruction of their canal system.

Coming back to good old Queen's I recognized a few familiar faces, among whom being Wright, McCulloch, and McArthur, who after successful careers in civil engineering were taking a course in mining. Fleming I found as assistant to Rip."

OUR LIBRARY.

The library in the Engineering Building is used to a much less extent by students than the reading room, with its daily papers and monthly magazines. This is not as it should be, for after graduation we will in all probability realize what we have missed by not making greater use of the books on engineering subjects, technical magazines, and periodicals that are at our disposal at Queen's.

The regular reading of a good technical paper is particularly necessary for a college student, as well as a college graduate, because in no other way can he keep in touch with the general progress of his chosen profession. The articles published in such a paper indicate the lines of thought of engineers throughout the country, and reflect the best practice of the men who are most successful.

It is generally held by engineers of experience that a young engineer should constantly keep up his interest in the general development of engineering, since it is usually some time before he finds the specialty that is most pleasing to him. It is only in the technical journal that this information can be found, and the only satisfactory means of making this information your own is to read regularly, and keep on hand for reference, the best publications in your line. Occasionally looking them over in some library, or borrowing them from a friend, is not enough; you should become as familiar with them as you are with your daily newspaper.

About one hundred and sixty volumes—Minutes of Proceedings of the Institution of Civil Engineers of Great Britain—have been resurrected from the museum and placed in the Engineering Library where they properly belong. These volumes record the translations of the above mentioned society from 1879 or the time of its inception. The addition to the library is a valuable one.

Books in the library are now under lock and key. This move has been made necessary because several volumes have been disappearing from time to time. Those who appreciated the open library now have to suffer because of the few irresponsibles who have abused a privilege. Next session a librarian will be in attendance two hours daily when books may be taken out. A card index will be used to keep track of every volume.

We sympathize with McGill University in the loss of their engineering building by fire. This disaster may result in a bumper freshman class at the School of Mining next session. "It's an ill wind . . . But how is a large class to be accomodated? The engineering building is already overcrowded and the professors overworked, partic larly in the department of Civil Engineering where an extra lecturer is badly needed.

For next year the calendar has been so arranged that no classes or laboratory work will interfere with the meetings of the Engineering Society, held on Friday afternoons at four o'clock. An endeavor will be made to hold meetings every Friday—the regular fortnightly meetings will be business meetings, and at the intermediate or special meetings papers will be read and engineering topics discussed. The professors are willing to contribute resumés of current engineering literature in their special departments, pointing out for the benefit of students what articles are of particular interest. Such a program for next year should arouse great interest on the part of the student body.

That '07 Science is a record year has long been conceded. This is true rumerically, in sports, and in scholarships. In 1904 there were 14 graduates, twenty in '05, eighteen in '06, and thirty-three this year with Civils preponderating.

In this issue of the JOURNAL for the session 1906-07 we wish to thank those who have contributed news items from time to time for the Science column; and take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation. It is hardly necessary to remind Science men that next year's editor will welcome assistance, and we be peak for him your hearty support.

Alumni.

ONLY one honorary degree was conferred at Convocation, and that was upon Prof. Willet G. Miller, geologist of the Ontario government, who received the degree of L.L D.

Six feet three in height, sturdy in frame, blue-eyed, dark-haired, somewhat slow in speech because he thinks while he speaks and does not talk for the sake of hearing his own voice, graceful in manner, fearles in the maintenance of his convictions, in fact an excellent specimen of the best type of Canadian manhood, is Prof. Willet G. Miller, the provincial geologist. His work and the excellent reports in which he presented its results are known in many lands among those interested in mining and geology; the man himself is personally known to hundreds in this and other countries. A native of Norfolk county, in one way and another the greater part of his life since graduation at the University of Toronto in 1890, with first-class honors in the natural science department, has been spent in public service. A fellow in mineralogy with the dominion geological service, a lecturer and later professor in geology in the School of Mining at Kingston, in these various capacities he did excellent work, growing in knowledge, practical and theoretical, and gaining for himself an ever-widening reputation among scientific men. He found time at this period to take post-graduate courses at the Universities of Chicago, Harvard, and Heidelberg, Germany. In the summer of 1897 he began special work for the provincial bureau of mines, and in 1902 resigned his post at the School of Mining to become provincial geologist.

Prof. Miller has had the experience of developing—so to speak—by his work and discoveries, two unique mineral fields, namely, the corundum deposits in Eastern Ontario, beginning with 1897, and the now world-famous Cobalt silver field, from 1903 to the present time. Until he went to the scene and examined the latter no one had any conception of the importance of the daily discoveries; in fact, they thought the silver finds were copper and other minerals. Many flattering offers have been made to Prof. Miller to leave the public service to join with men controlling millions of money in mining enterpreses. His special knowledge, it can be readily understood, would in such an event not only prove of immense financial benefit to those with whom he threw in his lot in a business capacity, but also to himself. But he has refused them all, although in his present position he cannot have interests in any mines. His choice is deliberate, he has devoted himself to public service and to science and seems determined that his devotion shall not be broken. The people of Ontario ought to be proud to have such men as Prof. Miller

serving them. The professor is a life member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, a fellow of the Geological Society of America, and one of the Canadian Mining Institute.

The Ottawa Free Press recently contained an article appreciative of the work of Dr. Robert Bell, late acting director of the Geological Survey of Canada. He holds many scientific and academic distinctions, among which may be mentioned F.R.S., D.Sc. (McGill); Sc. D., Hon. (Cantab.); L.L D., (Queen's); M.D. C.M. (McGill); F.G.S. (London and American) and has been awarded the King's gold medal by the Royal Geographical Society and Cullum gold medal by the American Geographical Society. Dr. Bell was professor of Natural Science at Queen's University for five sessions and has published over 200 reports and papers on the geology, geography, biology, forestry, etc., of Canada. He also originated the International Committee of the Canadian and United States Surveys which has already done so much in geological correlation and in harmonizing the results of geological work over the whole continent.

- R. T. Hodgson, M.A., Brandon, has been elected second vice-president of the Manitoba Educational Association. He graduated from Queen's with the class of '99.
- P. F. Munro, M.A., B. Paed., Aurora, has been appointed to the Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute staff, Toronto. He is an honor graduate of Queen's, medalist in Latin and Greek and prize essayist in Latin.

The address of Mr. R. Potter, B.Sc., permanent secretary of the '07 Science Club will be Fernie, B.C.

We extend congratulations to Mr. L. Thornton, B.Sc., '06, on the increase of his family.

A wedding in which all the students and graduates of recent years were interested took place on Monday, April 22nd, at St. James' church. Miss King, daughter of Mrs. George King, Alice St., was married to Mr. E. H. Pense, B.Sc., a Queen's graduate of the class of '03. While regretting her departure the students all wish the bride success in her new sphere of life and congratulate her husband on his good fortune in securing so charming a life-partner.

Corner Stone of Queen's Medical Laboratories Building Laid.

MMEDIATELY after convocation, His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario laid the corner stone of the new Medical Laboratories' building. During the ceremony a large crowd was gathered around the temporary platform upon which, with the Lieutenant-Governor, were Chancellor, Principal Gordon, Dean Connell, members of the University faculty and trustees, and press representatives.

After the invocation prayer by Principal Gordon, Dean Connell made a very appropriate address. He spoke of the need for the most up-to-date equipment, if medical schools are to do their best work, and of the importance to the country of having that work done. It is a happy omen that the government of Ontario is recognizing its duty to the people of the province in this regard by voting money for the improvement of medical education. In the case of Queen's the greatest need is for improved laboratories, and the \$50,000 granted to Queen's medical faculty will accordingly be devoted to the erection of the laboratories' building.

Dr. Connell concluded by saying:—"On behalf of the faculty of medicine, Mr. Chancellor, I beg that you request his honor, the Lieutenant-Governor to lay the corner-stone and to use this trowel for the purpose." Sir Sandford Fleming then presented the Lieutenant-Governor with a silver trowel, and his honor declared the stone well and truly laid. The stone bears this inscription:—"This stone was laid by William Mortimer Clark, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, April 24th, 1907."

The Lieutenant-Governor then addressed the large crowd gathered around the platform. In opening he stated that he considered it a great honor to have his name connected with the laying of the corner-stone of the laboratories' building. He would always look back with pleasure upon the present occasion, and the trowel which had been presented to him, he would keep with pride to hand down to his family.

He had always taken a great interest even from his own student days in medical education, and in the advancement of medical science. His honor continued:—"I take this opportunity of congratulating this university upon its phenomenal progress. I do not know of another university in the Dominion of Canada which has made so marked progress, with so little to do it with. It has been marvellous the way Queen's has prospered. I am glad to see that the government has at last awakened and noticed the efforts being put forth at Queen's.

• There is one thing about the university that we all must admire, and that is the warm devotion of its graduates to their Alma Mater. I congratulate the Principal for everything that has been accomplished, and I also congratulate the professors, and everyone associated with the institution."

His honor said that he was glad of the opportunity to speak on such an occasion. He would always look back with great pleasure to the event. "Whenever I hear the name of Queen's mentioned," he said, "I will always think of this day, and what it means to you. You are to-day taking another step in advance, and I again congratulate you."

Hearty applause followed the address of the Governor and the proceedings concluded with cheers for his honor and the king.



